

SOVEREIGN 3811

Chapter 3811: Hua Tian Du's True Strength

Hu Tian Du was the Young Master of the lord-rank Eastern Oriental Sect. He was younger than 8,000 years old. In the past, he had always been compared to the First Winter Sect's Ji Wu Chang. It was only today that people realized he was actually much stronger than Ji Wu Chang.

Ji Wu Chang was also clearly shocked when he was defeated by Hua Tian Du, showing that he was unaware of Hua Tian Du's true strength as well.

Apart from that, Hua Tian Du had also defeated Ji Wu Chang, Lady Seven, and Du Po Jun without using his bloodline power.

"It seems like Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du are much stronger than the participants in the first tier."

The crowd was truly surprised by the gap between the strength of Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian and the other participants in the first tier. Even among the Eastern Ridge Mansion's emperor-rank forces, the duo could be considered rare talents. They were certain that if the emperor-rank forces received news about Duan Ling Tian, they would surely send people to recruit him. Unless Duan Ling Tian refused them, the Flying Dragon Sect would not dare to stop him at all. After all, unlike the Flying Dragon Sect, there were other emperor-rank forces with Emperors of Gods.

After Hua Tian Du entered the battle ring, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a faint smile and said, "Duan Ling Tian, let's end this Latent Dragon Grand Contest."

Duan Ling Tian, who had entered the battle ring as well, nodded.

The duo looked calm as they stood across from each other. However, the calm was like the calm before a storm.

...

Everyone, including Lan Yu Shan, Dongfang Yan Nian, and the other White Dragon Elder, was focused on Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du's match, which was also the final match of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest.

"Who do you think is stronger?"

"It's difficult to tell. Hua Tian Du hasn't used his bloodline power, after all. From what I heard, his bloodline power is quite powerful."

"What kind of bloodline power does he possess?"

"I don't know."

"Then, how do you know it's powerful?"

"I heard it somewhere."

...

In the battle ring.

“Duan Ling Tian, equip your doppelganger with a prominent divine artifact,” Hua Tian Du said nonchalantly. Death energy from the law of death began to swirl around him.

...

The crowd was shocked by Hua Tian Du’s words.

“What does he mean? Isn’t he afraid of Duan Ling Tian’s doppelganger from the law of space?”

“Where does his confidence come from?”

“It seems like apart from his bloodline power, he has other tricks up his sleeve as well.”

...

Duan Ling Tian cocked an eyebrow and smiled faintly as he said, “Young Master Hua, it seems you’re very confident about your strength.”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian’s voice fell, a spatial storm appeared above him. Although he was confident, he would not let his guard down when faced with also confident Hua Tian Du. During his previous matches, he had held back when fighting his opponents. Hua Tian Du was clearly different from the others.

“If you don’t have an extra prominent divine artifact, I’ll give you a chance to borrow it from someone. It’d be too late if you wait until the critical moment,” Hua Tian Du said. He was not in a rush to make a move and was even magnanimous enough to give Duan Ling Tian to borrow another prominent divine artifact.

These words made the crowd even more certain that Hua Tian Du had greatly held back during his previous matches.

Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned slightly solemn as he said with narrowed eyes, “You don’t have to worry about me, Young Master Hua.”

“Duan Ling Tian, today will be the first time I’m publicly revealing my true strength,” Hua Tian Du said as he took a step forward. In just a moment, his aura changed drastically. Following that, a doppelganger with red eyes appeared.

Unlike Duan Ling Tian who formed his doppelganger using the law of space, Hua Tian Du’s doppelganger was the ability of a profundity from the law of death called the Undead Doppelganger. The doppelganger from the law of death’s Undead Doppelganger was not as strong as doppelgangers formed from the laws. The Undead Doppelganger had more limitations.

This was similar to the ability of one of Duan Ling Tian’s friends, Ling Jue Yun, who was also a native of a Realm of Gods.

As soon as Hua Tian Du’s Undead Doppelganger appeared, Duan Ling Tian saw its blood-red eyes flash to life. Following that, a weapon appeared in its hand. Based on its aura, it should be a prominent divine artifact.

At this time, Hua Tian Du was also holding onto a prominent divine artifact.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Hua Tian Du and his Undead Doppelganger moved in unison. Shockingly, his Undead Doppelganger could use triple Fused Profundities from the law of death as well. Usually, Undead Doppelgangers could only use profundities that the owner had comprehended. With this, one could see Hua Tian Du's comprehension of the law of death was rather profound. From what the crowd could see, his comprehension of the law of death was not inferior to Duan Ling Tian's comprehension of the law of space.

In fact, Hua Tian Du was just a step away from comprehending three triple Fused Profundities.

...

The crowd, who had noticed the eyes of Hua Tian Du's Undead Doppelganger flashed to life, was shocked.

"So that's his bloodline power?"

"His bloodline power transforms his Undead Doppelganger, and makes it no different from doppelgangers formed by the laws!"

"This means his doppelganger is as strong as Duan Ling Tian's!"

"Hua Tian Du has never revealed this before!"

"No wonder he's so confident! With this, even if Duan Ling Tian equips his doppelganger with a prominent divine artifact, he still won't have an advantage. Moreover, based on Duan Ling Tian's previous matches, it seems like his comprehension of the law is slightly lacking compared to what Hua Tian Du's showing now."

"If you ask me, even with the rudimentary Sword Dao, Duan Ling Tian is still no match for Hua Tian Du. After all, don't forget that Hua Tian Du has a higher cultivation base."

...

Similar to the others, Duan Ling Tian was also shocked when he saw Hua Tian Du's display of power. He did not expect Hua Tian Du's bloodline power would help him to transform his Undead Doppelganger into a doppelganger formed from a law. Moreover, based on what he could sense, he could tell Hua Tian Du's Undead Doppelganger was not inferior to his law of space's doppelganger.

Due to their limitations, Undead Doppelgangers could not wield weapons. However, Hua Tian Du's Undead Doppelganger was different due to his bloodline power.

"How surprising. I didn't expect you to have such a trick up your sleeve," Duan Ling Tian said. Based on Hua Tian Du's current strength, he knew no one from the first tier was a match for Hua Tian Du.

"Duan Ling Tian, I look forward to you surprising me as well. If what you've shown previously is all, I'm afraid you have no chance of defeating me. However, my instincts are telling me you have more tricks up your sleeve," Hua Tian Du said before he and his Undead Doppelganger shot toward Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian was surprised, he was not flustered.

...

At this time, many people sighed emotionally when they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“Duan Ling Tian will definitely lose if he doesn’t have any more tricks up his sleeve.”

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Duan Ling Tian did not disappoint Hua Tian Du. A prominent divine artifact appeared in his doppelganger’s hand at this time.

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Upon seeing this, Linghu Huan turned to look at Linghu Zheng Xing and asked, “Did you lend him the other prominent divine sword?”

Linghu Huan had lent Duan Ling Tian a prominent divine artifact. He was sure the prominent divine artifact in Duan Ling Tian’s doppelganger’s hand did not belong to his brother, Linghu Heng. In fact, he was sure it did not belong to Linghu Zheng Xing as well, but he had asked just to be sure.

Linghu Zheng Xing shook his head. “No. I’ve seen all the prominent divine artifacts in our clan, including yours and your brother’s. I’ve never seen that prominent divine artifact before so it should be his.”

Chapter 3812: The Champion of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest

“It’s his?” Linghu Huan looked shocked. Then, a regretful expression replaced his shocked expression as he said, “If I knew this earlier, I wouldn’t have promised to give him the prominent divine artifact if he ranks first. If he wins, I’ll only be left with one prominent divine artifact.”

Linghu Huan was unaware that Duan Ling Tian possessed many prominent divine artifacts. Otherwise, he would definitely go back on his words if Duan Ling Tian won and take back his prominent divine artifact.

Linghu Zheng Xing glanced at Linghu Huan and asked, “Are you trying to show off that you have two prominent divine artifacts?”

...

In the battle ring.

At the same time, the battle grew more intense.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The spatial storm surrounding Duan Ling Tian and his doppelganger grew even more terrifying at this moment as he cast various triple Fused Profundities from the law of space. He also used his rudimentary Sword Dao.

In just a blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian and his doppelganger clashed with Hua Tian Du and his Undead Doppelganger. The duo seemed to be evenly matched for now.

“It seems like my instincts are right,” Hua Tian Du said with a laugh as he fought with Duan Ling Tian, “Your comprehension of the law of space is more profound than my comprehension of the law of death. To think you’re 5,000 years younger than I am.”

Nearing the end of his words, Hua Tian Du shuddered slightly in fear. It seemed like he had only just recalled that Duan Ling Tian was not even 3,000 years old.

...

At the same time, everyone was shocked by the level of Duan Ling Tian’s comprehension of the law of space. It was truly shocking and unprecedented in the Eastern Ridge Mansion for someone at Duan Ling Tian’s age to have such comprehension of the law.

“Even if Duan Ling Tian began to comprehend the law of space when he was in his mother’s womb, he still shouldn’t have such a profound comprehension of it, right?”

“Only top emperor-rank forces or supreme-rank forces in the Realms of Gods have prodigies like him!”

“Don’t forget that he’s an excellent divine alchemist as well!”

The level of Duan Ling Tian’s comprehension of the law of space, evident by his various triple Fused Profundities, shocked everyone in the Flaming Dragon Arena. His comprehension was not inferior to some outstanding inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

In the Flying Dragon Sect, to become a White Dragon Elder, one had to be an intermediate Lord of Gods, and one had to comprehend at least one quadruple Fused Profundity. This was easier for natives of Realms of Gods since they were descendants of supreme powerhouses, after all. Moreover, those capable of becoming intermediate Lords of Gods would normally possess a higher-than-average talent.

...

‘I’ll have to reveal a few of my secrets. Otherwise, it’d be difficult to defeat Hua Tian Du,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh. He did not expect Hua Tian Du to be so strong. Hua Tian Du was not any weaker than Yang Qian Ye, the strongest prodigy from the 10,000 Devils Sect.

Due to Yang Qian Ye’s extraordinary talent, he had been recruited by one of the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

...

“I didn’t expect Hua Tian Du to be so strong. Based on the current situation, it won’t be easy for Duan Ling Tian to defeat him,” Hou Qing Ning said solemnly.

Ding Yan nodded in agreement. At the same time, he was also shocked by Duan Ling Tian’s progress during the 30 years they were apart. Duan Ling Tian was completely different from the person he had battled in the past in Skywind City’s Hidden Fog Academy.

...

There were many people from the Hidden Fog Sect among the crowd. They were naturally shocked as well.

Tang Wu Yan, who had passed the Flying Dragon Sect's outer disciples' examination, was naturally present. Her expression was complicated as she looked at the purple figure in the battle ring. The arrogant beauty felt unworthy and ashamed when she looked at him. She thought to herself, 'He's so strong now. From the beginning until now, I've never been worthy of him; it was all my delusions. After the end of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, I'll leave the Flying Dragon Sect to return to the Hidden Fog Sect. I, Tang Wu Yan, will never leave the Hidden Fog Sect for the rest of my life.'

...

Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware of Tang Wu Yan's thoughts. At this moment, he was in a dilemma. He wondered if he should reveal a few of his secrets to defeat Hua Tian Du.

'I don't have many choices to choose from. Since there are so many Lords of Gods here, I'll be exposed if I'm not careful. Using the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword is definitely out of the question. I'll become a target of many if I display the real level of my Sword Dao. Although it was due to luck I was able to deepen my comprehension, I can't simply reveal it. Then, should I use the rudimentary Mastery Dao? Then again, I don't think anyone will believe me as well if I told them I only managed to comprehend it due to luck as well...'

Duan Ling Tian felt his head begin to throb as he contemplated his choices. There were a few secrets he could reveal without too big of a consequence. However, it would still attract jealousy, and in turn, troubles. Not only that, but those who already held a grudge against him might grow even more determined to kill him.

'Based on the strength I displayed so far, if the top emperor-rank forces hear about it, they'd definitely try to recruit me. Hence, there's no need to show more of my abilities. However, if I don't, I won't be able to defeat Hua Tian Du and obtain the rewards...'

Initially, Duan Ling Tian did not care much about ranking first in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest; he was content with ranking in the top 10. However, after Xue Hai Chuan told him about the benefits of ranking first, he naturally changed his mind. Currently, Hua Tian Du was his biggest obstacle. He really did not expect Hua Tian Du to be on a different level than Du Po Jun, Ji Wu Chang, and the others in the first tier.

Duan Ling Tian was still lost in his thoughts when he discovered Hua Tian Du's attacking speed had grown significantly faster. Clearly, Hua Tian Du was going all out now. For a moment, he was forced to move back.

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The crowd was in an uproar.

"Duan Ling Tian has fallen into a disadvantageous position!"

"Look! Something's different with Hua Tian Du!"

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At the same time, Duan Ling Tian discovered that the death energy around Hua Tian Du's Undead Doppelganger seemed to have weakened. With this, he realized that Hua Tian Du had increased his attacking speed because his bloodline power could only boost his Undead Doppelganger for a certain time before it would return to a normal Undead Doppelganger. At that time, it would not be able to wield a prominent divine artifact or even use the law of death.

'It seems like there's no need for me to reveal any of my secrets. I'll wait until his Undead Doppelganger returns to normal before I defeat him. It should return to normal any moment now,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he sighed in relief. Following that, he teleported away as soon as Hua Tian Du arrived in front of him. Then, he, along with his doppelganger, reappeared next to Hua Tian Du's Undead Doppelganger and attacked it to quickly exhaust the effect of Hua Tian Du's bloodline power.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, sword rays shot out of the spatial storm toward Hua Tian Du's Undead Doppelganger.

Hua Tian Du seemed ready to risk serious injuries to both him and Duan Ling Tian just to fight to the end, but Duan Ling Tian naturally would not let him have his way.

...

"Duan Ling Tian's trying to exhaust the effect of the bloodline power!"

"It seems there's a limit to Hua Tian Du's bloodline power. In the end, the Undead Doppelganger is still inferior to a doppelganger formed from the law."

"How unfair. Why can't natives of the Realms of Gods form doppelgangers from the laws?"

"How is it unfair? We have bloodline powers, after all. Apart from that, we're blessed with abundant cultivation resources and an environment that natives of Devata Realms can only dream about. Moreover, as descendants of supreme powerhouses, we have many advantages compared to them."

...

At this moment, the outcome was already clear.

As expected, after 15 minutes, Hua Tian Du's Undead Doppelganger reverted to its normal state after the effect of the bloodline power was exhausted.

With that, Duan Ling Tian defeated Hua Tian Du with two moves, becoming the champion of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest.

...

At this time, a message was sent out from the Flaming Dragon Arena to a corner in the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

"Duan Ling Tian defeated Hua Tian Du and won the Latent Dragon Grand Contest."

It did not take long before a reply came.

"Kill Linghu Ren Jie immediately."

Chapter 3813: Duan Ling Tian Becomes Famous in the Flying Dragon Sect

Duan Ling Tian successfully ranked first in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest.

Dongfang Yan Nian was the first to congratulate Duan Ling Tian. He said through Voice Transmission, "Congratulations, Little Tian!"

Dongfang Yan Nian's gaze was slightly different when he looked at Duan Ling Tian now. In the beginning, he was only friendly to Duan Ling Tian because of Xue Hai Chuan. "Search our n?wno?el.?rg" However, he was thoroughly convinced by Duan Ling Tian's talent. If he did not know better, he would not have believed Duan Ling Tian was not even 3,000 years old.

"Brother Yan Nian, apart from the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill, what else will the champion be rewarded with?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Dongfang Yan Nian replied with a smile, "The rewards are quite good. Apart from the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill, there are also..."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up as he listened to Dongfang Yan Nian list the rewards. The rewards, except for the prominent divine artifact, would all help him with his cultivation. Apart from material things, he would also be granted access to the Flying Dragon Sect's chamber of laws for a year. Although it was not comparable to the time he spent in the Linghu clan's chamber of laws, he could comprehend triple Fused Profundities in the Flying Dragon Sect's chamber of laws.

The law of space and the law of time aside, Duan Ling Tian had comprehended already comprehended double Fused Profundities from the other laws. With a year in the Flying Dragon Sect's chamber of laws, he was sure he would be able to comprehend triple Fused Profundities for the other laws.

'With this, it'd be easy to comprehend the profundities!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself excitedly, feeling slightly emotional, 'The law of time aside, if I can form doppelgangers from the other seven laws after comprehending their triple Fused Profundities, how strong will I be?'

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian keenly felt that the ability to form doppelgangers from laws was much more advantageous than the bloodline powers of the natives of the Realms of Gods. However, he knew the heavens were fair. The natives of Realms of Gods had other advantages as well that those from Devata Realms did not have.

'Ke'er's reincarnation can be considered a blessing as well. Since the body she possesses now isn't that of a native of a Realm of Gods, she doesn't have a bloodline power. However, she can form doppelgangers from the laws,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. For a moment, he was distracted when he thought about Ke'er. He wondered if Linghu Chu Yin was Ke'er or if she only resembled Ke'er. Although he had been with the Linghu clan for a while now, he still could not confirm his speculation since Linghu Chu Yin was not around.

Although Hua Tian Du was defeated by Duan Ling Tian, he was very gracious about his defeat. He congratulated Duan Ling Tian with a smile on his face as he healed his injuries. "Congratulations, Duan Ling Tian. I have a lot to learn from you in the future."

"Young Master Hua, you're being too courteous," Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile after he was pulled back to his senses. Although he was not familiar with Hua Tian Du, it would be inappropriate to respond

coldly due to how polite Hua Tian Du was. Moreover, he had no enmity with Hua Tian Du. If it were Du Po Jun or Du Qian Jun, he would have just ignored them.

Many people congratulated Duan Ling Tian. Although he could not respond to everyone, he still nodded and smiled. When he recalled the earlier threat, he sent a message to Linghu Ren Jie. "Clan leader, I won the Latent Dragon Grand Contest."

Linghu Ren Jie's reply came swiftly. "I knew you'd win! Congratulations!"

"Clan leader, remember not to let your guard down," Duan Ling Tian reminded.

"Don't worry. It won't be so easy to kill me," Linghu Ren Jie said with a chuckle in an attempt to reassure Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian felt much more at ease after speaking to Linghu Ren Jie.

At this time, Linghu Huan walked over and said, "Brat, return me my prominent divine artifact!"

Duan Ling Tian smiled and asked, "Supreme Elder Huan, didn't you say previously that you'd give me the prominent divine artifact if I win the Latent Dragon Grand Contest? Do you regret it now?"

"I didn't know you already have a prominent divine artifact," Linghu Huan said, feigning indignation.

Duan Ling Tian chuckled as he reached out to return Linghu Huan the prominent divine artifact. After all, he did not lack prominent divine artifacts.

Linghu Huan felt embarrassed when he saw Duan Ling Tian readily return him the prominent divine artifact. "Ling Tian, I was just joking. A promise is a promise. I, Linghu Huan, won't go back on my words."

Linghu Huan waved his hand, refusing to take the sword from Duan Ling Tian. However, Duan Ling Tian, who had no intention of keeping it, placed it in Linghu Huan's hand.

Linghu Huan felt rather speechless. After all, he had no intention of taking the prominent divine artifact back in the first place. In fact, he had hoped to curry favor with Duan Ling Tian using the prominent divine artifact as well. Who knew his plan would fail because of his joke? He felt like he had shot himself in the foot.

"Ling Tian, why don't you keep the sword. We can make another bet," Linghu Huan said to salvage the situation. Duan Ling Tian would definitely surpass him in the future. It was not a bad idea to have Duan Ling Tian indebted to him, after all.

Alas, Duan Ling Tian seemed to know what Linghu Huan was thinking and refused to accept the prominent divine artifact.

Linghu Zheng Xing congratulated Duan Ling Tian at this time. Even the taciturn and expressionless Linghu Heng nodded and smiled at him.

At this moment, Lan Yu Shan's voice rang in the air.

"Bid farewell to your elders now. They won't be able to stay in the Flying Dragon Sect's estate for long. Tomorrow, someone will go to the temporary residence in the morning and lead all of you to your

cultivation ground. As for the top 100 participants, the elders will deliver your rewards in a few days so don't enter closed-door cultivation over the next few days. Otherwise, we won't replace your rewards if you miss them."

After that, Lan Yu Shan, Dongfang Yan Nian, and the other White Dragon Elder flew away. Before Lan Yu Shan left the Flaming Dragon Arena, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a profound gaze.

With the trio's departure, the ten inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect left as well.

Similarly, the crowd began to disperse as well.

Only a group of new disciples stayed back to chat with their elders before they had to part ways.

During this time, many people approached Duan Ling Tian, hoping to build connections.

"Duan Ling Tian, our disciple is your junior now. Please look after him in the future."

"Revered Elder Duan, I have a beautiful daughter. Will you consider marrying her?"

"Duan Ling Tian..."

While a crowd gathered around Duan Ling Tian, Tang Wu Yan, who was standing unnoticed in a corner, walked toward Qian Yin, the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect, and said, "Sect leader, I changed my mind. I want to return to the Hidden Fog Sect."

At the same time, the 10,000 Flowers Valley's Lady Seven appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian before she asked, "Can you bring me to Xue Hai Chuan now?"

"Of course! Follow me." To Duan Ling Tian, Lady Seven had arrived at just the right time. She had provided him with a chance to get away from the crowd.

After bidding farewell to Linghu Zheng Xing, Linghu Huan, and Linghu Heng, Duan Ling Tian and Lady Seven left.

Upon seeing this, Hou Qing Ning asked with a smile, "Ding Yan, do you think Lady Seven has fallen in love with Duan Ling Tian?"

Ding Yan glanced at Hou Qing Ning before he asked, "Why? Are you jealous?"

Hou Qing Ning immediately felt Murong Yin Yue's piercing gaze on him. He stammered, "I, I was just joking..."

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News of Duan Ling Tian's victory in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest spread quickly throughout the Flying Dragon Sect.

Many people did not watch the contest, but they were waiting for the results. When they heard about what happened, they were shocked.

"Duan Ling Tian won the Latent Grand Contest when he's not even 3,000 years old?"

“Not only is he younger than 3,000 years old, but he’s an intermediate King of Gods who has comprehended all the triple Fused Profundities in the law of space, mastered the rudimentary Sword Dao, and formed a doppelganger from the law of space!”

“Hua Tian Du is younger than 8,000 years old and an advanced King of Gods. Although he used his bloodline power, he was still defeated by Duan Ling Tian!”

“Duan Ling Tian’s comparable to the 10,000 Devils Sect’s Yang Qian Ye!”

“It won’t take long before other emperor-rank forces try to recruit him.’

Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du instantly become famous in the Flying Dragon Sect.

...

At the same time, disaster was slowly creeping up on Linghu Ren Jie, the former Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, in Linghu City.

Chapter 3814: Green Dragon Disciples

Linghu clan’s estate.

Unlike when he was conversing happily with Duan Ling Tian, Linghu Ren Jie’s current expression was slightly grim. When he heard that someone had threatened to kill him if Duan Ling Tian dared to rank in the top 10 of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, he had thought the culprit was just bluffing and trying to intimidate Duan Ling Tian. Nonetheless, he still kept his guards up.

Then, Linghu Ren Jie sighed as he brought out a glowing jade slip and crushed it. “I didn’t expect to... I hope I won’t disturb her progress...”

At the same time, a beautiful woman appeared in Linghu Ren Jie’s mind. He remembered when she was just a little girl slowly turning into a teenager. In just a blink of an eye, she was already a grown woman.

“That little girl who used to follow me everywhere is all grown up now. What did she experience when she was in the Divine Offering Land? She changed after returning from that place. She must have suffered a lot over the years. Alas, she refused to say anything because she’s too stubborn,” Linghu Ren Jie muttered to himself as a hint of distress appeared on his face.

...

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian, who was unaware of what was going on at Linghu Ren Jie’s side, led Lady Seven to Xue Hai Chuan’s cultivation ground. As soon as he arrived, before Xue Hai Chuan could say a word, he hurriedly said goodbye before he returned to his temporary residence on Fire Dragon Mountain. When he returned, he saw Hou Qing Ning waiting for him. He asked, “Why are you waiting for me?”

Hou Qing Ning’s expression was solemn as he asked, “Was it your idea?”

Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

“Did you tell her to send someone to ask my father to ask for Murong Yin Yue’s hand in marriage at the Murong clan?” Hou Qing Ning asked with a hint of annoyance. Fortunately, his father had spoken to

him. Otherwise, he would be unaware of this matter. His father had told him if this matter was not dealt with carefully, it might negatively affect the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect.

Realization dawned on Duan Ling Tian. "Don't you like her? Isn't this good?"

Hou Qing Ning's expression eased as he said, "I've spoken to Third Miss about this. It seemed like you deliberately egged her on previously. I misunderstood you, thinking that..."

Seeing that Hou Qing Ning could finish his words, Duan Ling Tian laughed before he said, "Can't finish your words? If I didn't do that, I wouldn't know how much you like her. In fact, you should thank me. Back in my hometown, if both of you successfully got married, you'd have to pay me."

Duan Ling Tian naturally was referring to Earth, a mundane realm, not the Saint Province Realm.

Hou Qing Ning glared at Duan Ling Tian, embarrassed. Then, he switched the topic and said, "Anyway, that's not the main reason I waited for you. I heard that with your and Hua Tian Du's performance, top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion will likely send people here to recruit both of you. What do you think? Do you plan to stay in the Flying Dragon Sect or join a top emperor-rank force?"

Duan Ling Tian thought about it for a moment before he said nonchalantly, "We'll see when the time comes."

Previously, Xue Hai Chuan had also spoken to Duan Ling Tian about this. Xue Hai Chuan had said that it might not be the best if he joined a top emperor-rank force. Although the cultivation resources and environment were better, it would be too competitive that it might affect his progress. Moreover, Xue Hai Chuan also said that he would be unfamiliar with the factions in the emperor-rank force, and knowing him, he likely would not join one. As a result, he would not have any support, and this would be disadvantageous to him.

"You'll see when the time comes?" Hou Qing Ning frowned. "Duan Ling Tian, I feel it's best if you stay. In the Flying Dragon Sect, you have the Linghu faction and Elder Xue. Based on your character, if you go to a new force, you'll definitely end up provoking and offending others. At that time, you won't have any support. In my opinion, before you become a Lord of Gods, it's best for you to stay here."

Xue Hai Chuan's thoughts were aligned with those of Xue Hai Chuan.

"I'll think about it," Duan Ling Tian replied ambiguously.

Then, Hou Qing Ning watched worriedly as Duan Ling Tian returned to his room.

'Brother Hai Chuan and Hou Qing Ning have a point. However, not only are my innate talent and comprehension skills high, but I'm a divine alchemist as well. If the top emperor-rank forces know that I can easily refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills, I'm afraid they'll fight each other just to recruit me. After all, even emperor-rank divine alchemists can't easily refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills.'

Duan Ling Tian carefully weighed the advantages and disadvantages of joining a top emperor-rank force. His main purpose in coming to the Realms of Gods was to grow stronger as quickly as he could so that he could rescue Ke'er and obtain her clan's approval after 300 years.

'I'll have to consider this carefully. There are advantages and disadvantages to both choices. I'll take my time to consider them before making a decision. As for now, I'll wait for the rewards from the Latent Dragon Grand Contest.'

When Duan Ling Tian finally calmed down, he closed his eyes to cultivate.

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When night fell, those not from the Flying Dragon Sect, including the three Supreme Elders of the Linghu clan, were escorted out of the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

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The next day.

Dongfang Yan Nian arrived and brought Duan Ling Tian and the others to the inner disciples' cultivation ground.

Another White Dragon Elder led the outer disciples to their cultivation ground as well.

Dongfang Yan Nian explained, 'The most basic requirement to become an inner disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect is to be a King of Gods. However, not all Kings of Gods can become inner disciples. Comprehension skills and talents are also taken into consideration. Some of you are core disciples and inner disciples of lord-rank forces so you might understand the system a little better. In the Flying Dragon Sect, disciples with higher status than inner disciples are called Green Dragon Disciples. Needless to say, Green Dragon Disciples are given more benefits compared to inner disciples. For example, inner disciples can only enter the chamber of law by exchanging time in there with contributions points they accumulated. However, Green Dragon Disciples have free access to the chamber law for a certain time.'

Many people's eyes, including Duan Ling Tian, lit up upon hearing this. They had heard about Green Dragon Disciples, but they had no idea what kind of benefits they were given.

Dongfang Yan Nian continued to say, 'There aren't many Green Dragon Disciples in the Flying Dragon Sect. Currently, we only have fewer than 80 Green Dragon Disciples. At any given time, there can only be 100 Green Dragon Disciples in the sect. When the sect was in its prime, we had the full number of Green Dragon Disciples. Hence, in the past, to become a Green Dragon Disciple, one would have to pass a test and defeat a Green Dragon Disciple to take his or her place. However, now, all you have to do is pass the test to become a Green Dragon Disciple.'

Many people were excited and eager to take the test to become Green Dragon Disciples after listening to Dongfan Yan Nian.

'There are some among you who have high chances of becoming Green Dragon Disciples. I believe Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du will be able to pass the test and become Green Dragon Disciples. As for Ji Wu Chang, Du Po Jun, Lady Seven, and a few others, I think all of you have a high chance of passing the test. The participants in this time's Latent Dragon Grand Contest are truly outstanding and will definitely be recorded in our sect's history. The champions from the previous contests are only comparable to you,' Dongfang Yan Nian said as he glanced at the people he mentioned.

At the same time, the others shifted their eyes to Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du, the two monstrous talents.

After a while, Dongfang Yan Nian said, "We're here."

Duan Ling Tian and the others had arrived in a deep and narrow valley. Many independent courtyards had been built along the walls of the valley. A stone tablet sat in front of each of the courtyards; some of the stone tablets had names engraved on them.

Dongfang Yan Nian explained again, "The courtyards with empty stone tablets are empty. You can choose whichever you like. However, before you occupy the courtyards, carve your names on the stone tablets in order to avoid unwanted conflict and disturbance."

The disciples nodded.

Dongfang Yan Nian pointed at the center of the valley with a huge courtyard. Many people were coming in and out at this moment. He said, "That's the Internal Affairs Pavilion. It deals with the inner sect's affairs. You can go there to accept missions and gain contribution points."

Chapter 3815: Linghu Ren Jie is in Danger

Although the Flying Dragon Sect currently did not have Emperors of Gods, they had many Lords of Gods. For this reason, they managed to maintain their power; not even top lord-rank forces could compare to them. Moreover, their cultivation resources and environment were far better than any top lord-rank force.

Unless the cultivation resources were given by the Flying Dragon Sect for some reason, the disciples had to rely on themselves to obtain resources. To do this, they would need contribution points.

For example, the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pills, which were the rewards for the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, could be exchanged for in the Internal Affairs Pavilion albeit for a high number of contribution points. It should be noted that the pills were not available in the External Affairs Pavilion.

It was considered a great deal to be rewarded with the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pills through the Latent Grand Contest. Many advanced Kings of Gods, who were inner disciples, were envious and jealous that they could not participate in the contest.

"Alright. You can all take your leave now," Dongfang Yan Nian said, dismissing the new disciples. Then, he followed Duan Ling Tian into his chosen courtyard.

Then, the duo sat down at a stone table and began to chat.

...

Upon seeing this, the others began to gossip among themselves. Many of them looked at the purple figure with jealous and envious expressions on their faces.

"Duan Ling Tian seems very familiar with Elder Dongfang."

"Elder Dongfang is a White Dragon Elder. Since Duan Ling Tian has a good relationship with him, not many people would dare to provoke Duan Ling Tian even though he's a newcomer."

“I’m so jealous he has such a good relationship with a White Dragon Elder!”

...

As soon as Dongfang Yan Nian sat down, he said solemnly, “Little Tian, don’t leave the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate unless it’s absolutely necessary. Otherwise, your safety won’t be guaranteed once you leave the sect. If you really need to leave, speak to your friend, Ding Yan. As long as Revered Elder Sikong is willing to help, you’ll be able to get a Black Dragon Elder to protect you. With that, if the culprit is from the sect, no one but Vice Sect Leader Xue himself would be able to harm you. However, it’s unlikely for Vice Sect Leader to personally make a move. Moreover, it would take some time for him to kill a Black Dragon Elder as well; during that time, he would risk the elder sending news back to the sect.”

Based on Dongfang Yan Nian’s words, it was clear he thought that Vice Sect Leader Xue was Duan Ling Tian’s strongest enemy in the Flying Dragon Sect.

Although Vice Sect Leader had no conflicts with Duan Ling Tian, his daughter was the wife of Kuang Tian Zheng’s second disciple. Kuang Tian Zheng, despite having no evidence, was determined to avenge Chu Han, his disciple, who was killed by Duan Ling Tian. Vice Sect Leader Xue’s son-in-law was not only Kuang Tian Zheng’s disciple, but he was also Chu Han’s senior brother.

Everyone knew Vice Sect Leader Xue loved his daughter dearly. So long as his daughter spoke up and asked him to get rid of Duan Ling Tian, he would definitely be willing to do so as long as no one found out.

“Brother Yan Nian, thank you for your reminder,” Duan Ling Tian said with a solemn expression. Xue Hai Chuan had also said the same words to him previously. Needless to say, he did not plan to leave the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate without good reasons. Moreover, his priority now was to raise his cultivation base. In this dog-eat-dog world, one would only have control of one’s destiny if one was strong enough. With these thoughts in mind, he could not help but feel pressured and suffocated.

“Alright. I’m glad you understand. If you need anything, just send me a message. I’ll take my leave now,” Dongfang Yan Nian said as he rose to his feet. He did not intend to stay any longer.

After sending Dongfang Yan Nian off, Duan Ling Tian returned to his room and began to plan how he would form doppelgangers from the other laws. He was not in a rush to cultivate; he was planning to wait for the rewards from the Latent Dragon Grand Contest before doing so.

...

A few days later.

Dongfang Yan Nian came and handed Duan Ling Tian his rewards. He was also given an entry token to enter the chamber of laws in the Flying Dragon Sect.

Apart from the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill, Duan Ling Tian received many other divine pills as well. Although they were not as valuable as the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill, “Search our n?wn0?el.?rg” they were still very useful in helping him to become an advanced King of Gods.

Duan Ling Tian could not help the smile that appeared on his face when he saw his rewards. In the end, he decided to use the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill first.

One did not have to necessarily wait until one was an advanced King of Gods before taking the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill. If one took the pill before becoming an advanced King of Gods, the efficacy of the pill would be stored, and it would be triggered when the bottleneck when one was about to break through from an advanced King of Gods to a rudimentary King of Gods appeared.

“The Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill is really amazing!” Duan Ling Tian exclaimed, amazed, when he sensed the efficacy of the pill. The efficacy did not weaken at all. It was unlike the lord-grade divine pills he refined that would inevitably have weakened efficacy if it was stored in his body.

...

At this moment, a figure flashed and came to a stop outside Linghu City.

The figure belonged to a thin gloomy-looking old man.

At this moment, the old man looked at Linghu City with icy eyes as he muttered under his breath, “Linghu clan, Linghu Ren Jie... I’ve long heard about the impressive strength of the Linghu clan’s Guarding Formation. Today, I’ll finally be able to see if it lives up to its reputation.”

Following that, with a wave of his hand, the identity token at his waist flew into his hand. Then, he put it away in his spatial ring.

If Duan Ling Tian were present, he would recognize the identity token. The identity token resembled the one hanging at the waist of Lan Yu Shan, the Black Dragon Elder who was in charge of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. The identity token was unique to Black Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

“You’re really unlucky that I owe Vice Sect Leader Xue a favor,” the old man said before he flashed up into the sky above Linghu City.

The old man hovered in the sky and surveyed the city as he muttered under his breath, “The city has indeed been renovated. Rumors about the Supreme Elder of the Hidden Fog Sect blowing up his Little World is true after all...”

Following that, the old man moved at lightning speed. In just a moment, he appeared east of the city where the Linghu clan’s estate was located.

As soon as he arrived, he extended his Divine Consciousness into the Linghu clan’s estate. After a moment, he frowned slightly.

“The Formation is quite complex. I heard there was a formidable Formation master in the Linghu clan in the past. I didn’t expect him to be so skilled. In fact, he’s not much weaker than me,” the old man muttered to himself. A hint of arrogance could be heard in his voice as he added, “Although there are quite a few flaws with the formation, it’d be troublesome for me to destroy it. However, it won’t be a problem for me to deactivate it temporarily. Once it’s deactivated, I’ll be able to deal with Linghu Ren Jie.”

Following that, the old man waved his hands around. Strands of Divine Energy shot out and weaved themselves into the Formation. As he worked to deactivate the Formation, the Linghu estate was quiet.

After about 15 minutes, the old man finally dropped his hands to the sides. "Done."

Swoosh!

The old man flashed and appeared in front of an elder of the Linghu clan who was in the midst of drinking tea in a courtyard.

"You..."

Before the elder of the Linghu clan could react, the old man placed his hand on the elder's shoulder. Following that, his Divine Energy surged into the body of the elder, suppressing the elder's Divine Energy.

"You, you, you're an intermediate Lord of Gods?!" the elder of the Linghu clan exclaimed in shock.

'How did he get in here? Who is he? Even advanced Lords of Gods would have a difficult time with our Guarding Formation!' Question after question appeared in the mind of the elder of the Linghu clan.

At this time, the old man said icily, "Bring me to Linghu Ren Jie. If you dare to play any tricks, I'll kill you immediately."

The elder of the Linghu clan did not doubt the old man's words at all. Out of fear for his life, he led the old man to Linghu Ren Jie's courtyard.

When they arrived outside of Linghu Ren Jie's courtyard, the old man extended his Divine Consciousness and sensed the presence of a rudimentary Lord of Gods in there. He knew it had to be Linghu Ren Jie. After he withdrew his Divine Consciousness, he waved his hand wordlessly, turning the elder of the Linghu clan into a mist of blood. Even the elder's robes were reduced to dust.

Swoosh!

The old man flew into Linghu Ren Jie's courtyard.

At this moment, Linghu Ren Jie, who was sitting in a pavilion, finally noticed something was amiss. Before he could react, he saw a figure appear in front of him, causing his expression to change drastically.

"Who are you?!" Linghu Ren Jie narrowed his eyes as his expression darkened. The other party managed to bypass the Linghu clan's Guarding Formation, after all.

The old man did not reply to Linghu Ren Jie. Instead, he asked, "You're Linghu Ren Jie?"

Upon hearing this, realization dawned on Linghu Ren Jie. He asked, "You're from the Flying Dragon Sect?"

"He must be the target," the old man muttered to himself before Divine Energy surged out of his body. With a wave of his hand, a wind blade shot toward Linghu Ren Jie with a loud whoosh.

Due to the gap between their strength, Linghu Ren Jie could not react in time at all.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a figure appeared silently in front of Linghu Ren Jie.

The old man had attacked with a force that could easily kill an ordinary intermediate Lord of Gods. However, before his attack could even land on Linghu Ren Jie, the figure easily and quietly destroyed his wind blade.

Chapter 3816: Emperor of Gods

Xu Tong Yuan, the Black Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, was an advanced Lord of Gods who was skilled in Formations. He was one of the top three Formation masters in the Flying Dragon Sect. Earlier, when he attacked Linghu Ren Jie, he had unleashed a wind blade from a quadruple Fused Profundity from the law of wind. It would be easy to kill a rudimentary Lord of Gods with that wind blade. He really did not expect that his attack would be stopped at the critical moment by another person. Most importantly, the other person did not even move before his attack was destroyed by a Divine Energy barrier.

Xu Tong Yuan looked at the figure in front of him in shock.

The figure belonged to a beautiful woman.

Xu Tong Yuan's expression changed drastically when he sensed the Divine Energy from the barrier. His eyes were brimming with fear as he thought to himself, 'She's an Emperor of Gods!'

How could Xu Tong Yuan not be afraid? Even in the emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect, there was currently no Emperor of Gods. The sect only retained its rank due to the past Emperors of Gods. Many of the Emperor of Gods died during their once-in-a-1,000-years Heavenly Tribulation, and a few of them simply went missing.

Xu Tong Yuan inhaled deeply to calm down the fear and unease in his heart, but his trembling body gave away his fear. He said, "Greetings. I'm Xu Tong Yuan, a Black Dragon Elder from the Flying Dragon Sect."

At the same time, question after question appeared in his mind. 'How's this possible? How did things turn out like this? Why is an Emperor of Gods here? Isn't the Linghu clan just a lord-rank clan?'

Under normal circumstances, it would be easy for Xu Tong Yuan to destroy an entire lord-rank force with no intermediate Lord of Gods, let alone killing just their leader. However, he did not know what to do now that an Emperor of Gods appeared to protect Linghu Ren Jie.

'How can an Emperor of Gods appear in this place? Was I lied to?'

Xu Tong Yuan had lived for tens of thousands of years and had learned to remain composed in most situations. Alas, this was one of the situations where he could not just remain calm. After all, he was facing an Emperor of Gods who could easily kill him. All he wanted now was to live.

Out of fear, he had brought out the identity token he had hidden before entering Linghu City. Initially, he hid it so the murder of Linghu Ren Jie would not be traced back to him. If the Linghu clan made a fuss, the Flying Dragon Sect would definitely hold him accountable. Although it was not a big issue, it was not a small issue either. No matter what, the Linghu clan was a subordinate of the Flying Dragon Sect.

However, at this moment, he hoped that his identity as a Black Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect would be able to save him.

“You’re a Black Dragon Elder of Flying Dragon Sect, an advanced Lord of Gods, and yet, you snuck into the Linghu clan to kill their clan leader. I wonder what did my elder brother do that you had to kill him?”

The beautiful woman, who looked like she was in her thirties, was dressed in a fine long pale-yellow dress. She looked graceful when she moved. Her bearing was extraordinary, and her face was capable of enchanting those who looked at her.

‘Elder brother? Linghu Ren Jie is this Emperor of Gods’ brother? Impossible!’ Xu Tong Yuan thought to himself in shock as his body trembled. He tried to calm down again before he looked at Linghu Ren Jie, who was standing behind the beautiful woman, and said, “My lord, I made a mistake. You’re not the person I was looking for.”

Xu Tong Yuan was so frightened at this moment that he could only come up with a flimsy excuse.

At this time, Linghu Ren Jie looked at Xu Tong Yuan mockingly as he said, “Elder Xu, are you sure you made a mistake? Although this is the first time we’ve met, I’ve long heard about you. Not only are you a Black Dragon Elder, but you’re also one of the top three Formation masters in the Flying Dragon Sect. If I’m not mistaken, you must’ve been ordered by Vice Sect Leader Xue to kill me, right?”

Although Linghu Ren Jie looked calm outwardly, he was still inwardly trembling from his close brush with death. He thought to himself, ‘A Black Dragon Elder was sent to kill me! I’m really lucky that Ren Feng arrived in time. Otherwise, I would’ve died!’

At this moment, Xu Tong Yuan could no longer care about anything else. All he wanted was to live; it was not easy for him to cultivate to this stage. With this strength now, he could still survive about seven to eight Heavenly Tribulations. In other words, barring unnatural circumstances, he still had about 10,000 years to live. Hence, he did not hesitate to betray his master. “Yes, it was Vice Sect Leader Xue who sent me here!”

Then, Xu Tong Yuan bowed to Linghu Ren Jie, a rudimentary Lord of Gods who now controlled his life and death. “Clan Leader Linghu, I have no enmity with you. I only made a huge mistake because I owed Vice Sect Leader Xue a favor. Please forgive me. I promise to do whatever you ask of me as long as you forgive me!”

Regret flooded Xu Tong Yuan’s heart at this moment. If he knew this was the outcome, he would not have agreed to Vice Sect Leader Xue’s request.

Before Linghu Ren Jie could reply, the beautiful woman scoffed. With an expression of disdain on her face, she waved her hand casually.

In just an instant, a violent energy that twisted the fabric of space swept out toward Xu Tong Yuan.

Xu Tong Yuan’s expression changed drastically. His Divine Energy surged out of his body crazily as he tried to resist the attack. Alas, his strength was but a drop of water faced with his opponent’s sea-like attack.

Whoosh!

In just a blink of an eye, Xu Tong Yuan was reduced to ashes. Not even a speck of blood was left behind. The place he had stood just a moment ago was just like before.

Linghu Ren Jie heaved a sigh of relief. After calming down, he asked, "Ren Feng, I've long suspected you're an Emperor of Gods, but I just couldn't confirm it due to the difference in our strength." A hint of distress could be seen in his eyes as he said, "You must've had a hard time in the Divine Offering Land all those years ago."

The beautiful woman was Linghu Ren Feng, Linghu Ren Jie's younger sister. When she was young, she left the Profound Energy Land and went to the Divine Offering Land. She did not return until recently. If it were not for her intact Soul Pearl, he would have thought she had died.

"Brother, there are some things that I don't wish to talk about..." Linghu Ren Feng said as she shook her gently. A frown could be seen on her face as though she had just thought of something unpleasant.

"Very well." Linghu Ren Jie sighed. "Girl, you've grown up now, and you're much stronger than I am. I can't and I won't force you if you don't want to talk about it. However, I want you to know that if you're unhappy outside, you'll always have a home here. Despite your strength, I don't expect you to lead our clan to become an emperor-rank clan. I just want you to be happy and carefree like before. Before you went to Divine Offering Land, you were..."

Linghu Ren Feng interjected at this moment, "Brother, why was a Black Dragon Elder from the Flying Dragon Sect sent to kill you? Moreover, the person who sent him is a Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. How did you offend him?"

Linghu Ren Feng's eyes flashed coldly as she asked these questions. There were three people she cared for the most in the world: her brother, and her two daughters. She could not wait to kill Vice Sect Leader Xue, but she was curious how her brother offended someone like that? The difference between their statuses was too great, after all.

Linghu Ren Jie honestly recounted everything to his sister. When he was done with his explanation, his eyes glinted coldly as he said disdainfully, "That Vice Sect Leader Xue is obviously worried Duan Ling Tian will make a name for himself in the Flying Dragon Sect so he didn't want Duan Ling Tian to rank in the top 10 of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest! Moreover, he must be also helping Kuang Tian Zheng to take revenge!"

"So he targeted you because of another person?" Linghu Ren Feng nodded. It made sense. She knew that with her brother's personality, he would not simply offend a high-ranking official of the Flying Dragon Sect.

"That's right." Linghu Ren Jie suddenly thought of something and asked, "Ren Feng, does Chu Yin have another name? I think it's... Xia Ning Xue?"

Linghu Ren Jie did not expect that Linghu Ren Feng's eyes would suddenly redden as terrifying Divine Energy swept out, sending him flying back.

After a while, when Linghu Ren Feng's agitated energy calmed down, Linghu Ren Jie's courtyard had already been destroyed.

After calming down, Linghu Ren Jie looked at his sister who wore a dark expression on her face.

Before he could speak, Linghu Ren Feng asked with red eyes, "Brother, how do you know the name Xia Ning Xue?"

Xia Ning Xue was Linghu Ren Feng's other daughter who was forcibly taken from her when she was still a baby.

Chapter 3817: Linghu Ren Feng

Linghu Ren Jie was naturally perplexed by his sister's huge reaction. He knew that it was the name, Xia Ning Xue, that stirred up such a huge reaction, but he did not know why. Was his niece, Linghu Chu Yin, really Duan Ling Tian's wife?

Linghu Ren Jie did not intend to hide anything from his sister. Moreover, only by telling the truth would he be able to figure out if his niece was Duan Ling Tian's wife. Hence, he said, "I heard it from Duan Ling Tian."

"Duan Ling Tian?" Linghu Ren Feng's mood seemed to ease upon hearing this. Then, she furrowed her brows as she said, "Even when you mentioned him earlier, I found his name familiar..."

Linghu Ren Jie smiled awkwardly as he said, "He was the one who stopped Chu Yin's carriage when Chu Yin went to King Descending City with Elder Qing Ze."

He knew his sister must have heard about this matter.

"I remember now..." Linghu Ren Feng nodded. "He... How did he know the name... Xia Ning Xue?"

It was obvious that just saying the name made her emotional.

Linghu Ren Jie sighed. "He said that Xia Ning Xue is his wife. When he saw Chu Yin in King Descending City, he discovered that Chu Yin resembles his wife. Not only that, but their temperaments were the same as well. That's why he stopped her at that time. He came to the clan to confirm Chu Yin's identity, but due to various reasons, he left the Hidden Fog Sect to join our clan."

After that, Linghu Ren Jie recounted everything Duan Ling Tian had told him in detail, including how Duan Ling Tian was separated from Xia Ning Xue, to Linghu Ren Feng.

"So it's him..." Linghu Ren Feng murmured as she fell deep in her thoughts.

Linghu Ren Jie was confused when he heard these words. 'Does she know him? What happened?'

Linghu Ren Jie was unaware that Linghu Ren Jie's current mood was very complicated. Although it was her first time hearing Duan Ling Tian's name, she was somewhat aware of him.

Back then, her eldest daughter, Xia Ning Xue, committed suicide because she did not want to marry Yun Qing Yan, the Young Master of the Yun clan in the Divine Offering Land. It was also at that time that she lost all hope for that man, Xia Yu, the Clan Leader of the Xia clan. Until now, Xia Yu was unaware that she was alive or that he had another daughter.

In the past, after she left the Profound Energy Land and went to the Divine Offering Land, she met Xia Yu by coincidence. At that time, he was not yet the Clan Leader of the Xia clan. Although she knew he already had a family of his own at that time, she did not regret falling in love with him.

Later on, she became pregnant with Xia Yu's child. Hence, she thought about letting go of her pride and entering the Xia clan as Xia Yu's concubine. It was out of her expectations that Xia Yu's wife ordered people to kill her and snatch her two children away.

At that time, she managed to escape, but she only managed to save one of her children, which was Linghu Chu Yin. It was also due to that incident that Linghu Chu Yin was very sickly as a child. Chu Yin would suffer from bouts of memory loss as well.

Linghu Ren Feng looked for countless doctors to cure her youngest daughter, and she did not forget to inquire about the Xia clan's news.

When she found out that her eldest daughter had become the beloved Young Miss of the Xia clan, she finally felt more at ease. She thought her sacrifices and pain were worth it as long as her eldest daughter was loving a good life. Alas, she did not expect to receive the news of her daughter's death thousands of years later. It caused her to fall into despair.

When she went to the Xia clan to confront Xia Yu, she ran into Xia Yu's wife before she could meet him. At that time, his wife had told her that Xia Yu thought she was dead and that if she let Xia Yu know she was alive she would kill her youngest daughter. Following that, Xia Yu's wife told her that there was a chance her eldest daughter would reincarnate.

At that time, she had been furious, but she endured for the sake of her youngest daughter.

She lived in pain for many years before she finally heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that the Eldest Young Miss of the Xia clan had returned to the Xia clan. "Please reading on NEWNOV?L.O?G" However, later, she heard that her eldest daughter had entered the Realm Battlefield to escape her arranged marriage.

At that time, Linghu Ren Feng, who was still searching for ways to completely cure Linghu Chu Yin, thought about sending Linghu Chu Yin back to the Linghu clan to recuperate. After that, she planned to go to the Realm Battlefield and the Divine Offering Land to search for her daughter. However, Linghu Chu Yin was reluctant to leave her side.

In the end, she did not force Linghu Chu Yin. After all, Linghu Chu Yin and Xia Ning Xue were twins and shared a telepathic bond. She thought perhaps, Linghu Chu Yin would be able to find Xia Ning Xue. They searched in the Realm Battlefield before they found a weak spot in the space barrier that would lead to the Divine Offering Land. She had also used this method to return to the Linghu clan in the Profound Divine Energy.

During all that time, she had vaguely heard a few things about Xia Ning Xue's husband from the mundane realm.

When Linghu Ren Feng finally regained her senses, she murmured, "I didn't expect Ning Xue's husband to be so loyal. For her, he came to the Profound Energy Land. He's a King of Gods now when he's only over 700 years old..."

Upon hearing this, Linghu Ren Jie was perplexed. He said, "Ren Feng, did you say Duan Ling Tian's over 700 years old? He's a little over 2,700 years old."

Linghu Ren Feng seemed slightly surprised. Then, she glanced at her brother and said, "It seems like that kid knows to maintain a low profile. Brother, don't you know there are ways to conceal one's bone age?"

Linghu Ren Jie was shocked when he discovered Duan Ling Tian's true age. When he calmed down, he recalled his sister's earlier words and asked, "Ren Feng, is Chu Yin really Xia Ning Xue, Duan Ling Tian's wife?"

"No." Linghu Ren Feng shook her head. Although she saw the confused expression on Linghu Ren Jie's face, she did not explain. In the end, she only said, "Brother, since you're safe now, I'll take my leave. I'll deal with that Vice Sect Leader Xue from the Flying Dragon Clan."

With that, Linghu Ren Feng flashed away without waiting for Linghu Ren Jie's response, leaving him bewildered.

...

As an emperor-rank sect, the Flying Dragon Sect's Guarding Formation was naturally not simple. As impressive as the Linghu clan's Guarding Formation was, it still could not compare to that of the Flying Dragon Sect. It's said even ordinary Emperors of Gods would not be able to break it.

Today, a figure suddenly appeared and began to attack the Flying Dragon Sect's Guarding Formation with terrifying strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Guarding Formation shook violently in time with the attacks as a terrifying energy rippled out.

"You have 20 seconds to deactivate the Formation. Otherwise, after I destroy the Formation, I'll destroy the Flying Dragon Sect as well!"

An icy voice reverberated through the entire Flying Dragon Sect's estate, shocking everyone.

Following that, waves after waves of attacks shook the Formation and the estate.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The killing energy from the Formation surged out as well as the intruder continued to attack it. It did not take long before the Formation shattered.

Terrifying aftershocks swept out. Even the nine mountain ranges were affected. It was as though an unimaginably huge earthquake was taking place.

Many figures flew up into the sky from all directions. Although they were furious, they all tried to suppress their fury.

"May I know who you are?"

“What do you want from our sect?”

“You...”

These people were advanced Lords of Gods, high-ranking officials of the Flying Dragon Sect.

However, no one responded to their question.

At this time, a figure who had just begun to fly up from a courtyard in the Flying Dragon’s estate was immediately pushed to the ground by an invisible force. The figure belonged to a dignified-looking middle-aged man. His expression changed drastically as he cried out, “Who is it?!”

Boom!

Despite struggling with all his might, the middle-aged man could not free himself. Soon enough, another huge force fell from the sky and pushed him deep into the ground.

Swoosh!

Following that, a woman appeared in front of the middle-aged man.

When the man, who was lying in a hole on the ground, was shocked when he saw the beautiful woman. His expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, “Emperor of Gods?!”

The middle-aged man was Xue Ming Zhi, a Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. He was stronger than the Black Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect, and even the most powerful people in the sect would not have been able to crush him so easily in this manner. Hence, it was not difficult for him to tell that the beautiful woman was an Emperor of Gods.

He began to tremble when he recalled how that woman had easily destroyed the Guarding Formation. Even ordinary Emperors of Gods were not capable of doing that.

Linghu Ren Feng, who had come to the Flying Dragon Sect after leaving the Linghu clan, looked at Xue Ming Zhi and said indifferently, “Xu Tong Yuan is dead.”

Thinking of how the woman easily shattered the Flying Dragon Sect’s Sect Guarding Formation, he trembled again... This was not something an ordinary Emperor of Gods could do!

The beautiful lady was Linghu Ren Feng who came to the Flying Dragon Sect after leaving the Linghu Clan. She looked down at Xue Ming Zhi and spoke indifferently, “Xu Tong Yuan is dead.”

Upon hearing these words, Xue Ming Zhi’s eyes widened, and he grew even more terrified. He stammered, “Your, Your Excellency, you, you are?”

Chapter 3818: Xue Ming Zhi

At this moment, despair flooded Xue Ming Zhi’s heart. Although the person in front of him had yet to reveal her identity, he knew Xu Tong Yuan’s death was likely related to her since she said that Xu Tong Yuan was dead. However, he really could not figure out why Xu Tong Yuan had died when he had only asked Xu Tong Yuan to kill the clan leader of a lord-rank clan. Most importantly, the lord-rank clan did not even have an intermediate Lord of Gods. How could Xu Tong Yuan have died?

Xue Ming Zhi soon discovered that his Divine Consciousness had been blocked by an even more powerful Divine Consciousness, preventing him from calling for help. He could not even send messages. Moreover, after such a long time, no one had shown up.

Linghu Ren Feng responded indifferently to Xue Ming Zhi's earlier question, "Linghu Ren Jie is my biological older brother."

Although Xue Ming Zhi had already guessed the Emperor of Gods in front of him had something to do with the Linghu clan, the despair in his heart intensified when he heard those words.

'She's Linghu Ren Jie's younger sister? How could a small lord-rank clan like the Linghu clan produce an Emperor of Gods? I've not heard anything about her before.'

Linghu Ren Jie was confused. He grew even more frightened when he thought about how he had ordered Xu Tong Yuan to kill the older brother of an Emperor of Gods.

Xue Ming Zhi said bitterly, "Madam, I, Xue Ming Zhi, have not lived in vain being killed by someone like you."

Xue Ming Zhi was certain of his death. After all, he had ordered the death of the powerhouse's brother. If he were in his shoes, he would have killed himself as well. As for how the woman knew he was responsible, he had no doubt that Xu Tong Yuan had betrayed him. Unfortunately, Xu Tong Yuan still died after revealing everything. He did not blame Xu Tong Yuan since he knew he would have done the same under similar circumstances.

'If that girl didn't marry Kuang Tian Zheng's disciple, I didn't give in to her when she begged me to intervene, I wouldn't be in this situation now...' Xue Ming Zhi was filled with regrets at this moment. Alas, there was no point in regretting his actions now. He completely gave up on begging for mercy. Since she killed Xu Tong Yuan, how could she let him, the mastermind, live?

While Xue Ming Zhi was drowning in despair, Linghu Ren Feng asked, "When did I say I'm going to kill you? I don't care about your grievances with Duan Ling Tian, and I don't care how you deal with him. He's only a Revered Elder of our clan. Moreover, he has also left our clan. Whether he lives or dies has nothing to do with me. However, if you dare to act against our Linghu clan, I'll kill you. Do you understand?"

Linghu Ren Feng's eyes flashed coldly as she looked at Xue Ming Zhi.

Xue Ming Zhi, overjoyed at the unexpected turn of events, hurriedly replied, "I understand, I understand. I promise to treat the Linghu clan with the utmost respect. I promise I won't harm the Linghu clan!"

"I hope you keep your words. Otherwise, I'll definitely kill you. It doesn't matter where you hide, I'll definitely hunt you down," Linghu Ren Feng said coldly. As soon as she finished speaking, she disappeared without a trace.

With this, Xue Ming Zhi discovered his Divine Energy was no longer blocked. Earlier, he had been completely helpless. He trembled slightly as he climbed out of the pit on the ground. Then, he hurriedly filled in the human-shaped pit to avoid embarrassment. He did not want anyone to find out about today's matter.

Fear lingered in Xue Ming Zhi's heart after his close brush with death. He looked around and began to appreciate the beauty of life that he had taken for granted at this moment.

'I was lucky. As long as I don't harm the Linghu clan and its members, she won't kill him. As for Duan Ling Tian, she doesn't care what I do to him...' Xue Ming Zhi thought to himself. Then, his eyes flashed with murderous intent as he continued thinking to himself, 'Since that's the case, I can't let Duan Ling Tian go. Although I had no enmity with him in the past, I was almost killed because of him this time. It's impossible for me to retaliate against that Emperor of Gods or the Linghu clan so I can only vent my anger on him. After all, there's nothing to be afraid of since the Emperor of Gods has no intention of protecting him.'

It had been a long time since Xue Ming Zhi had last felt so embarrassed. Alas, there was no way he could vent his anger on the Emperor of Gods. He could only vent his anger on Duan Ling Tian.

'Duan Ling Tian will definitely find out that I was behind this matter from Linghu Ren Jie. If such a genius is allowed to grow unchecked, I'll definitely die in the future. I must kill him while I still can!'

Following that, Xue Ming Zhi sent a message to his son-in-law, Kuang Tian Zheng's second disciple.

"I want to meet you and your master. I have something to say."

Needless to say, he did not plan to tell them about his embarrassing encounter with Linghu Ren Feng. However, he had to warn Kuang Tian Zheng and his son-in-law not to target the Linghu clan even if they wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, he might die because of their foolish actions. He did not think he would be so lucky to escape death the next time.

...

After the 'earthquake' at the Flying Dragon Sect's estate, Duan Ling Tian who had awakened from his cultivation left his room. When he walked out into his courtyard, he saw a group of inner disciples discussing among themselves.

"Did an Emperor of Gods come to our sect?"

"I think so. How terrifying! She attacked and managed to shatter our Guarding Formation."

"Our Formation couldn't stop her..."

"That Emperor of Gods is likely not an ordinary Emperor of Gods. After all, even ordinary Emperors of Gods can't easily break our Guarding Formation."

Duan Ling Tian had also heard the woman's voice that reverberated through the entire Flying Dragon Sect's estate earlier. She sounded even fiercer and more domineering than men.

The high-ranking officials of the Flying Dragon were still hovering in the sky. All of them tried to speak to the woman but were ruthlessly ignored.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian teleported and appeared next to Hou Qing Ning and Ding Yan.

Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian, Hou Qing Ning said excitedly, "Duan Ling Tian, an Emperor of Gods was here!"

"I know. I heard the others' discussion," Duan Ling Tian said with a nod. He felt slightly speechless by Hou Qing Ning's reaction. He said, "Why are you so excited? If I didn't know better, I'd think you're related to that Emperor of Gods."

Hou Qing Ning smiled sheepishly. "I'm just slightly excited. After all, Emperors of Gods are legendary. Although she sounded young, if she's willing, I'd even kneel down and call her 'godmother'. With an Emperor of Gods as a godmother, no one in the Eastern Ridge Mansion would dare to provoke me!"

An expression of longing could be seen on Hou Qing Ning's face as he spoke.

At the same time, Ding Yan took a few steps back as though to say he did not know Hou Qing Ning.

Duan Ling Tian also looked at Hou Qing Ning disdainfully. 'Why didn't I notice this guy is so unscrupulous before?'

Slap!

Bang!

At this moment, the sound of a slap followed by the sound of a crash rang in the air.

When Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, he saw Hou Qing Ning had disappeared.

Everyone was attracted by this commotion, and when they looked in the direction of the crashing sound, they saw Hou Qing Ning, who had crashed against a mountain, bleeding from the corners of his lips.

"This is just a small lesson. If you dare to speak nonsense again, I'll slap you to death."

Hou Qing Ning was not unfamiliar with this voice. It was the voice of the female Emperor of Gods who had shattered the barrier earlier.

Hou Qing Ning panicked, filled with fear. He did not expect his casual joke would result in this.

Meanwhile, the others looked around in confusion.

"What happened?"

"Who did this?"

While the others looked around in confusion, Duan Ling Tian extended his Divine Consciousness out. When he sensed that Hou Qing Ning was only slightly injured, he sighed in relief.

"Huh?"

Duan Ling Tian suddenly saw something falling, and he instinctively grabbed it. When he looked down, he saw a spatial ring.

At the same time, a Voice Transmission rang in his ears.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes widened immediately. 'It's that Emperor of Gods!'

Chapter 3819: Who Are They?

"Good luck. This is the only way I can help you."

After that, there was no more Voice Transmission.

Duan Ling Tian looked around. Needless to say, he could not find the female Emperor of Gods who intimidated the high-ranking officials of the Flying Dragon Sect earlier. He did not sense anyone near him earlier, and he did not know how the woman was able to give him the spatial ring without being detected.

While Duan Ling Tian was still looking around, Linghu Ren Feng's voice reverberated through the Flying Dragon Sect's estate again.

"I'm leaving. The view in the Flying Dragon Sect is quite pleasing."

Upon hearing this voice again, a fearful expression appeared on Hou Qing Ning's face.

As for Xue Ming Zhi, who was in the midst of warning Kuang Tian Zheng and his son-in-law, was shocked, he was shocked. He assumed Linghu Ren Feng. Nonetheless, he soon sighed in relief. Since Linghu Ren Feng had left just like that, it could be seen she truly did not intend to pursue the matter.

As for the others, they were puzzled.

"She left?"

"She left just like this?"

"So this Emperor of Gods caused such a commotion and broke into our sect's estate just to view the scenery?"

"That... seems to be it? In any case, she's truly powerful. I don't think there's such a powerful Emperor of Gods in the history of our Flying Dragon Sect!"

"That's right! For her to be able to break the Formation, she's definitely not an ordinary Emperor of Gods."

It was only normal for everyone to be so excited. After all, none of them had met an Emperor of Gods before. Although the Flying Dragon Sect was an emperor-rank force, it did not have any Emperor of Gods now. Even in the entire history of the sect, there were only a few Emperors of Gods. Emperor-rank forces like the Flying Dragon Sect were considered weak and outdated.

Nonetheless, most weaker forces or even ordinary emperor-rank forces still would not attack the emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect unless they were completely confident. It was still an emperor-rank force no matter what. Who knew what kinds of connections or means they had?

For example, in the history of the Profound Energy Land, there was once an emperor-rank force with many Emperors of Gods that annihilated an outdated emperor-rank force. Afterward, a powerful supreme god, who had connections to the annihilated emperor-rank force, appeared and killed all those involved and the Emperors of Gods in that emperor-rank force. This was not the only instance; there

were many such cases. 'NewNOvel*Org' For this reason, even ordinary emperor-rank forces would not easily act against outdated emperor-rank forces. As for supreme-rank forces, they would not be bothered with the emperor-rank forces; this included those with and without Emperors of Gods.

While the others were busy discussing among themselves, Duan Ling Tian claimed ownership of the spatial ring.

'Who is she? Why did she give me a spatial ring? What's inside?'

Duan Ling Tian extended his Divine Consciousness into the spatial ring. He discovered mountainous piles of divine rocks, which exceeded what he possessed. With the addition of the new divine rocks, he now had more than three million divine rocks.

When he recovered from the shock of seeing the abundant divine rocks, he saw there were many Divine Fruits, Divine Plants, and pill bottles in the spatial ring as well. He opened a few pill bottles at random and discovered they held lord-grade Divine Pills that would help with his cultivation.

Apart from that, there were also many weapons such as knives, swords, spears, and staves. Most importantly, all of them were prominent divine artifacts!

When Duan Ling Tian saw a dazzling scarlet long whip lying silently in a corner, he extended his Divine Consciousness to sense it.

'Artifact soul?!' Duan Ling Tian's expression changed when he sensed the soul in the scarlet long whip. However, he could tell the soul was incomplete. It was similar to the divine artifact Wu Feng received in the past. The combined worth of the other things in the spatial ring could not compare to the worth of the scarlet long whip alone.

'Who is she? Why would she give me these things?' Duan Ling Tian was perplexed. Why would the woman give him so many valuable items? She even gave him a prominent divine artifact with a soul, albeit an incomplete one. Even in Realms of Gods, Emperors of Gods still coveted such a prominent divine artifact.

At this time, Hou Qing Ning, who had returned to Duan Ling Tian and Ding Yan's side, smiled bitterly. "How unlucky! Are all Emperors of Gods so petty? Fortunately, she showed mercy. Otherwise, I would've died!"

As Hou Qing Ning spoke, he glanced at his exposed right shoulder. A mark from a hand could be seen on it.

"So that's what happened! That Emperor of Gods actually attacked you! You're really lucky to be alive!" Ding Yan exclaimed in shock.

"I know," Hou Qing Ning said with a sigh. Fear still lingered in his heart.

At this time, a loud voice reverberated through the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

"Everyone should disperse now."

Following that, the Flying Dragon Sect's Guarding Formation was reactivated.

At this moment, the Guarding Formation no longer seemed mysterious or invincible to the others after they saw the powerful Emperor of Gods shattering it earlier.

...

In Xue Ming Zhi's cultivation ground.

At this moment, Xue Ming Zhi feigned surprise when his subordinate reported Xu Tong Yuan's death. "Elder Xu is dead?" Then, he said, "I called him back earlier, but he died on the way back?"

Then, Xue Ming Zhi brought out Xu Tong Yuan's shattered Soul Pearl and continued to say in feigned anger, "Who dares to kill a Black Dragon Elder of our Flying Dragon Sect?"

"This matter must be investigated! I'm going to see the Sect Leader now," Xue Ming Zhi said as he rose to his feet. His entire body emitted murderous intent.

Before Kuang Tian Zheng regained his senses, Xue Ming Zhi had already left.

Only Kuang Tian Zheng and a young man were left in Xue Ming Zhi's cultivation ground at this moment. The young man was Zhong Can, Kuang Tian Zheng's second disciple and Xue Ming Zhi's son-in-law.

Kuang Tian Zheng asked Zhong Can through Voice Transmission, "Can'er, do you think this is a... coincidence? Vice Sect Leader Xue said he just learned that his good friend is also good friends with a Supreme Elder of the Linghu clan. That's the reason he warned us not to mess with the Linghu clan or Linghu Ren Jie ever again. Right after he told us that, he received news of Xu Tong Yuan's death. Does this mean his friend killed Xu Tong Yuan?"

Upon hearing this, Zhong Can said solemnly, "Master, you must remember that you can only say these words to me. If my father-in-law hears about this, he won't be happy with you. In any case, the death of a Black Dragon Elder is nothing."

Kuang Tian Zheng nodded. "Don't worry, I understand." Then, his eyes flashed icily as he said, "Vice Sect Leader Xue only told us not to target the Linghu clan, he didn't say anything about Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, based on his words, it's clear he's also eager to kill Duan Ling Tian now. With this, we no longer have to rely on Miss Xue to persuade him. However, I really don't understand when Duan Ling Tian provoked him?"

Zhong Can replied with a smile, "Regardless, it's a good thing for us that my father-in-law wants to kill Duan Ling Tian. As for the Linghu clan, as long as they don't take the initiative to provoke us, we'll just leave them alone."

"You're right." Kuang Tian Zheng nodded.

...

Initially, Hou Qing Ning thought that Duan Ling Tian would definitely make fun of him after the Emperor of Gods taught him a lesson. Hence, he was surprised when he saw how absent-minded Duan Ling Tian was.

Even Ding Yan found Duan Ling Tian's behavior strange.

"Duan Ling Tian, what's wrong?" Hou Qing Ning asked.

"It's nothing," Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, despite the questions in his heart. He really wondered who the Emperor of Gods was, and why did the Emperor of Gods give him the spatial ring.

'Was that Yu Qiu Xuan?' Duan Ling Tian suddenly recalled Duan Qiao Yu and Yu Qiu Xuan whom he had met in Skywind City. However, he quickly dismissed that idea. He knew the voice earlier did not belong to Yu Qiu Xuan. Moreover, he did not think Yu Qiu Xuan had become an Emperor of Gods. Apart from that, they would have given him these things when he was in Skywind City back then instead of waiting until now.

With this, Duan Ling Tian wondered about Duan Qiao Yu and Yu Qiu Xuan. When he recalled Duan Qiao Yu's friendliness, affection, and trust toward him, he felt that she was not only nice to him because he resembled her brother.

'Who are they?'

Chapter 3820: Imperial War

After thinking about it for a long time, Duan Ling Tian still could not figure out why the female Emperor of Gods was so kind to him. He also could not figure out Du Qian Yu's extreme familiarity with him. He was certain it was just because he resembled her brother. When she interacted with him, she was not shy at all. He still remembered that he had been discomfited by her enthusiasm at that time. After all, he did not know her or Yu Qiu Xuan at all.

The more Duan Ling Tian thought about it, the more puzzled he became.

It took him half a day before he finally dismissed the questions and thoughts in his mind. Then, he consumed a few of the lord-grade Divine Pills the female Emperor of Gods had given him before he began to cultivate.

The Divine Pills were all pills he had never consumed before so they were rather effective. It was as though she knew he, a King of Gods, was in need of these pills. All the Divine Pills she had given him were extraordinary. Who knew if it was intentional or if she simply did not have any ordinary Divine Pills?

"With these Divine Pills, I'm even closer to becoming an advanced King of Gods. Although they won't help me directly break through, they'll still save me a lot of time and effort..."

Although Duan Ling Tian did not know who the female Emperor of Gods was, he still felt very grateful. He did not even consider that there might be a problem with the Divine Pills that she had given him. After all, if she wanted him dead, she did not have to do it in such an indirect way. She could have easily killed him with just a slap.

...

The Linghu clan's estate.

At this moment, Linghu Ren Jie had just received a message from Linghu Ren Feng.

“Brother, I didn’t kill the Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. However, rest assured that he won’t dare to mess with our clan anymore. Don’t tell Duan Ling Tian about Xue Ming Zhi’s involvement in this matter. I want to use him to help Duan Ling Tian grow stronger. If Duan Ling Tian dies in his hand, it only means Duan Ling Tian is fated to die young and isn’t strong enough. If he’s not strong enough, even if Xue Ming Zhi didn’t kill him, he’ll still die at some point. Brother, if he survives, after he becomes a Lord of Gods, tell him that Chu Yin isn’t his wife, but his wife’s twin sister. Tell him that his wife is in the Realm Battlefield and that no one’s heard from her at all. Brother, Duan Ling Tian’s wife is my eldest daughter. Previously, I brought Chu Yin back to the clan because I planned to search for my eldest daughter in the Realm Battlefield alone. However, Chu Yin insisted on following me. Now that I’ve settled my affairs here, I’m going to bring Chu Yin with me and return to the Realm Battlefield again to find Ning Xue.”

Linghu Ren Jie’s expression changed immediately. He finally understood why Duan Ling Tian mistook Linghu Chu Yin for his wife. As it turned out, Linghu Chu Yin and Duan Ling Tian’s wife were twin sisters. He had another niece!.

“You’ve no news of her at all?” Linghu Ren Jie asked solemnly after he regained his senses.

After all, the Realms Battlefield was so dangerous that even Emperors of Gods could die there. Linghu Ren Jie was certain his niece was not even an Emperor of Gods. Needless to say, the lower one’s cultivation was, the more dangerous it would be for one in the Realm Battlefield.

‘I can’t tell Duan Ling Tian about this now. Knowing him, he’d rush to the Realm Battlefield immediately. It’d only increase his burden,’ Linghu Ren Jie thought to himself, dismissing the idea of telling Duan Ling Tian about what he had learned. He knew how dangerous the Realm Battlefield was. If Duan Ling Tian went there with his cultivation base, he would be risking his life.

...

The Tai Yi Sect.

The Tai Yi Sect was the emperor-rank sect that was located closest to the Flying Dragon Sect. Similar to the Flying Dragon Sect, it did not have any Emperors of Gods.

At this moment, the Sect Leader of the Taiyi Sect and the high-ranking officials were gathered in the main hall.

The Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect said in a deep voice, “I called all of you here to inform all of you that we’ll be launching an Imperial War against the Flying Dragon Sect to strengthen our sect and to nurture Emperors of Gods!”

An uproar broke out immediately.

Imperial Wars were life-or-death battles between two emperor-rank forces. It would usually take place in an independent realm created by the top force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. After declaring war, the other force could refuse it.

Imperial Wars were a means for an emperor-rank force to produce Emperors of Gods. Most of these forces had many members who were very close to breaking through and becoming Emperors of Gods.

The wars would serve as a final catalyst for their breakthroughs. The wars would only end once an Emperor of Gods appeared.

“Sect Leader, why did you suddenly decide to do this?”

“That’s right. This is too sudden. The Flying Dragon Sect isn’t inferior to our Tai Yi Sect. Both sides will suffer greatly from this!”

“Sect Leader, are the Supreme Elders aware of your decision?”

Among the high-ranking officials of the Tai Yi Sect, there were many whose expressions soured. After all, when the Imperial War began, all of them would have to fight the powerhouses from the Flying Dragon sect, risking death. Needless to say, unless it was absolutely necessary, they did not wish for an Imperial War. Apart from that, there was no way for them to abandon the Tai Yi Sect before the war started. When they first broke through and became Lords of Gods, all of them had sworn on the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath to participate in the Imperial War if there was one. To break their oaths was no different from committing suicide.

“The few Supreme Elders have agreed to this,” the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect said in a deep voice, “Since 10,000 years ago, the Flying Dragon Sect declared Imperial War on us three times, but we’d refused them. This time, we’ll take the initiative to declare war. Based on their previous actions, I don’t think they’d refuse. The Flying Dragon is on par with us, and yet, they were courageous enough to declare war on us thrice. Are we from the Tai Yi Sect so cowardly?”

His voice was icy when he spoke. In the past, the Tai Yi Sect had refused the Flying Dragon Sect’s challenge because many of the Tai Yi Sect’s high-ranking officials had protested vehemently. On the contrary, he had always been in favor of it.

When he saw the others were going to protest again, he said coldly, “This time, there’ll be no voting on this matter. Since ancient times, as long as the sect leader has the support of the supreme eldest, the sect leader has the say when it comes to declaring the Imperial War.”

Nonetheless, the other high-ranking officials were still not convinced.

“Sect Leader, Supreme Elder Luo supports this?”

Supreme Elder Luo was one of the strongest powerhouses in the Tai Yi Sect. During the first two times the Flying Dragon Sect declared war, many of the Supreme Elders opposed accepting it. However, the third time the Flying Dragon Sect declared war, only Supreme Elder Luo alone opposed it.

Before the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect could reply, someone said, “I’m one of the first to suggest declaring the Imperial War this time.”

Following that, an old man appeared next to the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect.

Upon seeing this, the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect hurriedly said, “Greetings, Junior Granduncle.”

The old man was Luo Qi Zhang; Supreme Elder Luo; one of the strongest powerhouses in the Tai Yi Sect.

Upon seeing this, many of the high-ranking officials' expressions darkened. Since Luo Qi Zhang had personally stepped forward, it seemed like there was no way for them to avoid the Imperial War.

At this time, Luo Qi Zhang said sternly, "I've carefully discussed the Imperial War with the other Supreme Elders. In regards to the strength of the older generations, we're not any weaker than the Flying Dragon Sect. This was the case for the younger generations as well until a few days ago. I received news that two monstrous geniuses appeared during the Flying Dragon Sect's Latent Dragon Grand Contest. I'm sure you've heard of those two, Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du, as well. Let me ask you this; with their talents, do you think they'll be able to become Emperors of Gods in the future?"

Someone said, "We don't know for sure those two will stay in the Flying Dragon Sect. In fact, it's highly likely they'll join an emperor-rank force with Emperors of Gods soon. After they leave, do you think it'd be so easy for the Flying Dragon Sect to cultivate another Emperor of Gods?"

According to the Eastern Ridge Mansion's rules, once an Emperor of Gods emerged in the Flying Dragon Sect, the Tai Yi Sect, as the closest emperor-rank sect to the Flying Dragon Sect, would have to give up on their territory and move away. Since emperor-rank forces with Emperors of Gods could occupy a bigger territory, the emperor-rank forces in the vicinity with no Emperors of Gods would have to leave.