

### Chapter 3891: The Deaths of the Underworld Elders

"Kill me?" Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow when he heard Huang Yun Feng's words and faced Huang Yun Feng's fierce attack.

'Does he treat me as an ordinary rudimentary Lord of Gods?'

Duan Ling Tian's eyes glinted coldly as he pointed his prominent divine sword at the sky. Following that, a spatial storm began to rage before a streak of light sailed in the air.

Swoosh!

The sound of a sword whistling in the air followed the streak of light that seemed to hold the strength to destroy everything in its path.

"It's useless!" Huang Yun Feng said contemptuously when he saw Duan Ling Tian's attack. He was convinced no rudimentary Lords of Gods would be able to survive his attack.

Boom!

As a thunderous explosion rang in the air, Huang Yun Feng's expression changed drastically when he saw Duan Ling Tian destroying his attack before charging toward him.

"How's that possible?! Who are you?!" Huang Yun Feng exclaimed in shock. He had never heard of a rudimentary Lord of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect with strength comparable to an intermediate Lord of Gods. Based on Duan Ling Tian's counterattack, he could sense that Duan Ling Tian was almost on par with an intermediate Lord of Gods.

All of sudden, a thought flashed in Huang Yun Feng's mind. He looked at the purple-clad young man in front of him and asked with a dark expression on his face, "Don't tell me you're... Aer you Duan Ling Tian?"

"Oh, I didn't expect an Underworld Elder of the Tai Yi Sect to have heard of me," Duan Ling Tian said with a frosty smile on his face.

"It's really you!" Huang Yun Feng's eyes widened immediately.

Before Huang Yun Feng could speak again, Dongfang Yan Nian attacked again. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian joined Dongfang Yan Nian and attacked as well. Huang Yun Feng panicked as despair flooded his heart. He was not afraid when he faced Dongfang Yan Nian alone since their strength was on par with each other. Moreover, Dongfang Yan Nian was only trying to stop him from escaping earlier instead of attacking with the intention to kill. However, with the addition of Duan Ling Tian, things had changed. Duan Ling Tian's strength was comparable to an intermediate Lord of Gods, after all.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Huang Yun Feng's expression was extremely grim as he deflected Duan Ling Tian and Dongfang Yan Nian's attacks. He said threateningly, "Duan Ling Tian, if you continue to attack me, I swear to kill you even if it means risking injury from Dongfang Yan Nian!"

Before Duan Ling Tian could reply, Dongfang Yan Nian said with a scoff, “Huang Yun Feng, you overestimate yourself! You think you can survive my attack if you turn your back on me?”

Upon hearing this, Huang Yun Feng’s expression changed slightly. He knew Dongfang Yan Nian’s words were true. He might be able to find a chance to attack Duan Ling Tian, but he would be risking his life if he ignored Dongfang Yan Nian to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Huang Yun Feng’s face was ashen as he faced Dongfang Yan Nian and Duan Ling Tian, who had joined forces. He knew he was in great danger at this moment.

At this moment, a desperate voice cried out, “Brother Yun Feng, help me!”

Boom!

Following that, a loud explosion rang in the air.

Duan Ling Tian, Dongfang Yan Nian, and Huang Yun Feng instinctively turned to look in the direction of the commotion and saw Xue Hai Chuan killing Sha Yun Jie, the newly promoted Underworld Elder. Xue Hai Chuan had killed Sha Yun Jie in fewer than ten moves.

“Yun Jie!” Huang Yun Feng cried out with a devastated expression on his face.

Huang Yun Feng and Sha Yun Jie had joined the Tai Yi Sect at the same time, and they were the most outstanding disciples among their peers. The duo’s relationship was very good, and they treated each other like blood brothers. When the Imperial War began, Huang Yun Feng and Sha Yun Jie promised to enter the Lord Battlefield together to kill those from the Flying Dragon Sect. However, previously, Sha Yun Jie was still in closed-door cultivation so Huang Yun Feng had entered the Lord Battlefield with another Underworld Elder. It was at that time that he had encountered Xue Hai Chuan. His companion lost his life from that encounter while he successfully escaped.

The second time Huang Yun Feng entered the Lord Battlefield, Sha Yun Jie finally joined him. The duo was determined to kill as many people from the Flying Dragon Sect as possible to avenge the Underworld Elder whom Xue Hai Chuan killed. They had run into a few Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect previously and managed to kill all of them. Everything was going very smoothly until they met Xue Hai Chuan, Dongfang Yan Nian, and Duan Ling Tian today.

Huang Yun Feng’s expression was fierce as he looked at Xue Hai Chuan, who was flying over. He said menacingly, “Since you’re all determined to kill me, I’ll bring drag one of you down to hell with me!”

Huang Yun Feng’s Divine Energy, which was imbued with the law he comprehended, burst forth. Then, translucent armor appeared on his body before he ignored Dongfang Yan Nian and charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

In just a blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian teleported away and reappeared behind Xue Hai Chuan.

“No!” Huang Yun Feng cried out when he saw Duan Ling Tian teleporting away. His eyes shone with reluctance and unwillingness.

In just a blink of an eye, Xue Hai Chuan appeared in front of Huang Yun Feng and began to attack.

Huang Yun Feng knew he was doomed when he sensed Dongfang Yan Nian appear behind him as well. He could only survive if another Underworld Elder stronger than Sha Yun Jie appeared at this time. In the end, he only managed to hold for a dozen breaths before he was severely injured and killed by Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian.

‘The disparity between the strengths of the two Tai Yi Sect’s Underworld Elders is truly great,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself when Huang Yun Feng died, ‘Out of the two, I can perhaps kill Sha Yun Jie if I use my secret weapons. I don’t think I’d be able to kill Huang Yun Jie at all even if I use my secret weapons...’

After this fight, Duan Ling Tian had a better idea of the strength of an Underworld Elder who was comparable to White Dragon Elders like Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian.

“Little Tian, keep these to exchange for war points later.”

Previously, the trio had agreed to share the war points equally. However, they would lend Duan Ling Tian their war points first. As for the spatial rings and divine artifacts, they were claimed by Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian since they contributed the most during the battle. After looking through the spatial rings, the duo was kind enough to let Duan Ling Tian see if there was anything he needed from the spatial rings.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Sha Yun Jie’s spatial ring and did not see anything he wanted. However, when he had a look at Huang Yun Feng’s spatial ring, he saw a medicinal herb that was important to refine a certain lord-grade divine pill. He truly did not expect to find this medicinal herb in Huang Yun Feng’s spatial ring. After all, he could not even find it in the Flying Dragon Sect and Peace City.

“Brother Hai Chuan, can I have this medicinal herb? I’ll pay you back for it” Duan Ling Tian asked.

Xue Hai Chuan looked at the medicinal herb before an expression of surprise appeared on his face. He asked, “This is the Miluo Flower... Little Tian, you can refine lord-grade divine pills now?”

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Xue Hai Chuan smiled and said, “Congratulations, Little Tian! You can have the Miluo Flower. There’s no need to pay us back...” When he saw Duan Ling Tian was about to refuse, he quickly said, “Huang Yun Feng attacked you, and you withstood his attacks. Moreover, you helped Yan Nian as well. The Miluo Flower is rightfully yours.” Then, he turned to Dongfang Yan Nian and asked, “What do you think?”

Dongfang Yan Nian said, “If you accepted his payment, I would’ve despised you. Just let him have it. It’s useless to the both of us anyway.”

### **Chapter 3892: A Year Later**

Although Duan Ling Tian felt that it was inappropriate to take the Miluo Flower without any payment, he finally accepted since Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian were adamant that he kept it. For this reason, he decided to refine some lord-grade divine pills for the duo to repay them. A Miluo Flower could be used to refine more than one divine pill since only one petal was needed to refine a lord-grade divine pill. The lord-grade divine pill he planned to refine was beneficial to the cultivation of a Lord of Gods.

The lord-grade Limit Divine Pills were not as beneficial to Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian compared to the ordinary lord-grade divine pills. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian could refine multiple lord-grade divine pills from the ingredients to refine one lord-grade Limit Divine Pills. Unlike his ability to refine multiple king-grade Limit Divine Pill, he could only refine one lord-grade Limit Divine Pill. Each lord-grade Limit Divine Pill was unique and could not be replicated.

“Alright. I’ll accept it. I’ll refine six Bright Origin Divine Pills for both of you in exchange after we return to the sect,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile as he put away the Miluo Flower.

Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian were stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. They looked at Duan Ling Tian and spoke at the same time.

“Little Tian, you’re capable of refining Bright Origin Divine Pills?”

“Did you just learn to refine lord-grade divine pills?”

Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian were surprised. Although they were not experts in alchemy, they knew how difficult it was to refine the Bright Origin Divine Pill. They had both tried and failed to obtain the Bright Origin Divine Pills in the past.

The Bright Divine Pill would lose its efficacy after one consumed it thrice.

Duan Ling Tian planned to give the duo six Bright Origin Divine Pills each so they could also give the remaining pills to their family members.

“Little Tian, I want to thank you on my wife’s behalf as well,” Dongfang Yan Nian said, moved by Duan Ling Tian’s kind gesture. He did not refuse Duan Ling Tian because three Bright Origin Divine Pills would help him so much that he might even break through and become an advanced Lord of Gods. Even his wife, who was far from becoming an advanced Lord of Gods, would benefit greatly from the divine pills.

“Thank you, Little Tian,” Xue Hai Chuan said earnestly. Similarly, he had been yearning for the Bright Origin Divine Pill. It would shorten the time it would take him to become an advanced Lord of Gods, after all.

“Brother Hai Chuan, Brother Yan Nian, there’s no need to be so courteous with me. It’s only normal for me to give you the Bright Origin Divine Pills since you gave me the Miluo Flower,” Duan Ling Tian said.

The Miluo Flower had nine petals in total. He only needed one petal, and he would be able to refine at least three Bright Origin Divine Pills. To refine 12 Bright Origin Divine Pills, he only needed to use four petals at most. Moreover, apart from the Miluo Flower, the rest of the ingredients were very common.

However, this was naturally different if he refined the Bright Origin Limit Divine Pill.

Dongfang Yan Nian shook his head and said, “That’s not right. Little Tian, even if we keep the Miluo Flower for ourselves and bring it to a divine alchemist, we’d be lucky if he or she could refine two Bright Origin Divine Pills for us. Usually, we’d get one Bright Origin Divine Pill at most. After all, a divine alchemist’s ability to sense the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy is important in pill refining. Even the former sect leader might not be able to use the Miluo Flower to its full potential when refining the Bright Origin Divine Pill. The Bright Origin Divine Pill is not only one of the most valuable lord-grade divine pills, but it’s also very rare.”

Duan Ling Tian was naturally aware of the difficulty to refine the Bright Origin Divine Pills. Not even emperor-rank divine alchemists could guarantee their success when refining the Bright Origin Divine Pill, let alone a lord-rank divine alchemist. He was confident about his ability to sense the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy that was crucial in refining the Bright Origin Divine Pill so he was naturally confident about his success as well. After all, even supreme-rank divine alchemists might not be a match for him in regard to sensing Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy, let alone emperor-rank and lord-rank divine alchemists. All this was thanks to the Divine Tree of Life in his Little World.

At this time, Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian exchanged a look before Xue Hai Chuan said, "Little Tian, the war points are nothing to us compared to the Bright Origin Divine Pills. We've agreed to share the war points equally, but after discussing it with Yan Nian, I think it's only fair that you keep the war points from all three identity tokens we've obtained so far."

Duan Ling Tian was about to refuse when Dongfang Yan Nian chimed in, "Little Tian, the war points are nothing to us compared to the Bright Origin Divine Pills. If you don't believe me, you can try exchanging Bright Origin Divine Pills for war points. I bet even Black Dragon Elders are willing to part with a lot of war points in exchange for the Bright Origin Divine Pill."

The war points naturally became a currency during the Imperial War since they were easily transferable. Outside of Peace City, many members would trade among themselves using war points.

"Brother Hai Chuan, Brother Yan Nian, there's really no need for both of you to calculate things to such an extent," Duan Ling Tian said with a helpless expression on his face.

Xue Hai Chuan shook his head and said, "This is a matter of principles. If you disagree, we'd feel like we're taking advantage of you."

In the end, Duan Ling Tian agreed to Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian's proposal. However, he requested that the following war points they obtained would be shared equally again.

With that, the trio began to wander the Lord Battlefield again.

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Another half a year passed. With this, they had been on the Lord Battlefield for a year now.

During the latter half of the years, they were not as lucky and only encountered four rudimentary Lords of Gods and one inner elder from the Tai Yi Sect. They were all killed by Duan Ling Tian.

So far, the trio had killed two Underworld Elders, two inner elders, and four rudimentary Lords of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect.

Although the trio was dissatisfied with the number of people they killed, the commotion they generated due to the deaths of the two Underworld Elders was rather big.

Prior to that, the Tai Yi Sect had only lost one Underworld Elder, whom Xue Hai Chuan had killed. Now that two Underworld Elders had died, the Tai Yi Sect fell behind while the Flying Dragon Sect pulled ahead.

The trio left the Lord Battlefield after a year and went to Peace City to exchange for war points. It was only at this time that people realized the two Underworld Elders were killed by the trio.

“No wonder two of our Underworld Elders died! After all, Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian were their opponents!”

“The two White Dragon Elders are on par with Elder Huang while Elder Sha, who was just promoted, was much weaker than them....”

“Those two Underworld Elders were really unlucky!”

The members of the Tai Yi Sect’s expressions were dark when they learned the truth. They hurriedly sent news back to the Tai Yi Sect.

In contrast, the members of the Flying Dragon Sect were in high spirits.

At this time, a cold and aloof young man stood in the distance while Duan Ling Tian exchanged for war points. Fear flashed in his eyes when he looked at Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian who were standing at the side.

If Dongfang Yan Nian saw the young man, he would be able to identify the young man immediately. He was none other than Yan Zhe, the intermediate Lord of Gods, who joined the Flying Dragon Sect three years ago, and the person whom Dongfang Yan Nian had escorted to the designated cultivation ground for new recruits.

“The target is accompanied by two White Dragon Elders. Leave the Imperial War Realm and wait outside,” Yan Zhe said through Voice Transmission to his partner.

Yan Zhe’s partner was a middle-aged man who was just as cold and aloof as Yan Zhe. He left the Imperial War Realm and returned to the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate as soon as he received Yan Zhe’s message.

It did not take long before Yan Zhe stealthily left Peace City while the others crowded around Xue Hai Chuan, Dongfang Yan Nian, and Duan Ling Tian.

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As soon as the duo returned to the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate, Xue Ming Zhi, one of the Vice Sect Leaders of the Flying Dragon Sect, received a message from his friend.

“It’s impossible for the death warriors to make a move since Duan Ling Tian is always accompanied by two White Dragon Elders in the Imperial War Realm.”

### **Chapter 3893: Going Home Using the Destruction Divine Shuttle! Translation**

Xue Mingzhi’s expression darkened upon hearing his friend’s message. He cursed inwardly, ‘What is wrong with Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian? Have they been bewitched by Duan Ling Tian? Why are they following him around like a dog?’

After a while, when Xue Ming Zhi’s expression eased, he thought to himself, ‘I don’t believe that Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian will be with Duan Ling Tian every time he enters the Imperial War Realm. The chance for us to strike will come eventually...’

With this thought in mind, Xue Ming Zhi felt much better.

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Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware of Xue Ming Zhi's feelings at this moment. He was in high spirits after receiving more than 12,000 war points from the two Underworld Elders whom they had killed. In addition to the inner elders, four rudimentary Lords of Gods, and one intermediate Lord of Gods, they had earned 16,800 war points.

Upon seeing the bright smile on Duan Ling Tian's face after exchanging for war points, Xue Hai Chuan asked, "These war points should be enough to exchange for the things you need, right?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he said to Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian, "Brother Hai Chuan, Brother Yan Nian, I think I have more than enough war points in my hands now. I'll return the remaining war points to both of you after I exchange for the things I need."

Duan Ling Tian knew the duo was not lacking in war points, but he did not want to take advantage of them.

As expected, Xue Hai Chuan shook his head and said with a smile, "There's no rush. You can return the war points when you're done exchanging for everything that you need..."

Dongfang Yan Nian chimed in, "That's right."

Unlike Xue Hai Chuan, Duan Ling Tian owed Dongfang Yan Nian very few war points. Hence, he felt that it was not necessary for Duan Ling Tian to return the war points to him. However, knowing Duan Ling Tian, he knew Duan Ling Tian would not accept it if he told Duan Ling Tian that there was no need to return the war points to him.

"Alright. I'll return them to both of you when I'm done," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. Then, he looked at Dongfang Yan Nian and said, "However, I think I'll have enough leftover to repay Brother Yan Nian..."

"Let's talk about this later," Dongfang Yan Nian said with a smile, "Hurry up and go exchange for the things you need first."

Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian followed Duan Ling Tian, curious about the things Duan Ling Tian needed that cost such a huge number of war points. After a while, they discovered that most of the things Duan Ling Tian exchanged for were medicinal herbs. He only spent very few war points on things such as Floating Image Pearls and things that will help with his comprehension of the law of space.

The duo exchanged a look, thinking that Duan Ling Tian's achievements did not come by luck but through hard work.

At this time, Dongfang Yan Nian suddenly smiled and said, "Little Tian, don't rush to pay me back. I saw something rare and valuable in the Hall of Wonders. Perhaps, you'd be interested in it."

"What is it?" Duan Ling Tian was intrigued.

"Do you know the Destruction Divine Shuttle?" Dongfang Yan Nian asked.

“The Destruction Divine Shuttle?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened in surprise as he asked, “Brother Yan Nian, you’re saying there’s a Destruction Divine Shuttle in the Hall of Wonders?”

Dongfang Yan Nian said with a grin, “That’s right. Since you know about the Destruction Divine Shuttle, I guess there’s no need for me to explain its uses to us...”

Duan Ling Tian inhaled deeply; he could barely contain his excitement.

The Destruction Divine Shuttle could travel to mundane realms and Devata Realms from the Realms of Gods. The artifact was a one-time use artifact. It could only be forged using the energy of a supreme powerhouse. A drop of energy from a supreme powerhouse could forge at least 10 Destruction Divine Shuttles depending on the skill of the smiths.

Under normal circumstances, those from the Realms of Gods would travel to Devata Realms and mundane realms through spatial passages. However, the spatial passages were now closed and would only reopen after about 300 years. Hence, the only way for them to travel to the lower realms, which were the mundane realms and the Devata Realm, was through the Destruction Divine Shuttle.

In the past, Duan Ling Tian had come to the Realm of Gods using an unconventional method. He had torn the space barrier in the Nine Serenities Battlefield and came to the Realm of Gods’ Realm Battlefield before he arrived at the Realm of Gods. However, now that his cultivation base had improved, even if the Five Divine Elements were capable of bringing him back using the same way he came, it would not be possible since he could no longer enter the Nine Serenities Battlefield that was only for Celestial Emperors.

“There’s a Destruction Divine Shuttle here? How many war points does it cost?”

Dongfang Yan Nian was slightly puzzled when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s excitement. He had brought the matter up, thinking that the Destruction Divine Shuttle would be useful since it could help Duan Ling Tian return to the Devata Realm to visit his family and friends. However, he did not expect this level of excitement from Duan Ling Tian.

Dongfang Yan Nian replied, “I’m not sure since I didn’t pay much attention to it. However, I don’t think it costs much. Your remaining war points should be enough to exchange for it.”

Dongfang Yan Nian did not waste time and led Duan Ling Tian to the Hall of Wonders immediately.

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian saw the Destruction Divine Shuttle. It was a black thorny-looking object with intricate patterns carved on its surface. Soon enough, a frown appeared on his face when he saw the price. He muttered, “I’m short of 100 war points...”

Upon hearing this, Dongfang Yan Nian smiled and said, “Don’t worry. It’s not much. I’ll lend them to you.”

Duan Ling Tian thought to himself excitedly, ‘I can return to the Devata Realm with the Destruction Divine Shuttle! However, since I can only use it for a one-way trip, I won’t be able to return with my true body. I can only send my doppelganger back.’



Duan Ling Tian had been in the Profound Energy Land for decades now. Regardless of the time he spent here, he had always felt like an outsider. Naturally, he was excited about returning home.

Xue Hai Chuan could also see Duan Ling Tian's excitement. He asked curiously, "Little Tian, are you planning to return immediately?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. Although the time he spent in the Profound Energy Land was not long, he had felt lonely. It felt even lonelier than spending 1,000 years in closed-door cultivation. He wanted to visit his family members and find out if his master had returned from the Asura Hell.

"Are you going to return using your doppelganger or your true body?" Xue Hai Chuan asked before he said, "You can't return using your true body since you only have one Destruction Divine Shuttle. Otherwise, you'd have to wait for 300 years for the spatial passages to reopen before you can return. 300 years aren't long, but it's enough to affect your cultivation if you stay in the Devata Realm. The cultivation environment in Devata Realms is very poor, after all. It's best if you send your doppelganger back. With your current cultivation alone, just your doppelganger alone can conquer the Devata Realms..."

"That's what I thought as well," Duan Ling Tian said with a nod. He knew that with his current cultivation base, his law of space's doppelganger was strong enough to kill an ordinary rudimentary Lords of Gods without much effort on his part. With such strength, he would be invincible in the Devata Realms and mundane realms. In his opinion, there were gods and Kings of Gods living in the Devata Realms, but he was sure there was no Lord of Gods. However, he knew there might be Lords of Gods in the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms.

Before coming to the Profound Energy Land, Duan Ling Tian knew there were many strong powerhouses, including Lords of Gods, in the seven deadliest places. However, he was not sure it included Emperors of Gods. Based on his master's speculation, he had said it was likely that there were Emperors of Gods as well.

After exchanging for the Destruction Divine Shuttle, Duan Ling Tian could no longer contain his excitement. He could finally see his family, and help them.

'I can return to the Devata Realm now!'

Before leaving the Devata Realm, Duan Ling Tian had hid his family from the Title Temple and the Phantom Clan. Now, he could finally help his family when he returned again. This was one of the biggest reasons why he was so excited to return. This was also why Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian could not understand Duan Ling Tian's excitement. They were not privy to this matter, after all.

After leaving the Imperial War Realm, Dongfang Yan Nian hurriedly bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian and Xue Hai Chuan. Following that, Duan Ling Tian and Xue Hai Chuan returned to Xue Hai Chuan's cultivation ground.

As soon as they arrived at Xue Hai Chuan's cultivation ground, Duan Ling Tian hastily excused himself and returned to his room. He wasted no time in manifesting his law of space's doppelganger before he used the Destruction Divine Shuttle and sent it out of the Realm of Gods.

**Chapter 3894: Arriving in a Mundane Realm**

While Duan Ling Tian continued to cultivate in the Realm of Gods, his law of space's doppelganger had already arrived in one of the lower realms. He could not choose the destination of the Destruction Divine Shuttle so he did not know earlier if he would land in a Devata Realm or a mundane realm. However, since mundane realms outnumbered Devata Realms, there was a higher chance he would land in a mundane realm.

As expected...

'It's a mundane realm...'

Since Duan Ling Tian had to control his doppelganger, it was impossible for him to fully focus on cultivating or refining pills unless his doppelganger was resting.

'I should return to the Solitary Destructive Heaven first...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

At this moment, his doppelganger was hovering above a lake. He could tell he was in a mundane realm due to the thin Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. At this moment, he discovered a few groups of people were flying toward him. In just a blink of an eye, they had surrounded him.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the newcomers and briefly probed them with his Divine Consciousness. Most of them were Martial Emperors, and the remaining were close to becoming Martial Emperors.

"Who are you?!"

"The Flat Buddha Lake has long been sealed; how did you enter this place?"

"Something's about to appear in the lake. It belongs to the major Saint Lands. It's best if you state your origin and purpose. Tell us if you have any accomplices. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving this place alive."

Before Duan Ling Tian could speak, the groups of people had already begun to threaten him. Some of them even looked at him with unconcealed killing intent.

'Something is about to appear?' Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow. Then, he extended his Divine Consciousness into the lake. In just a moment, the scene at the bottom of the lake appeared in front of his eyes. He saw a hidden cave that contained a few Celestial Weapons, which were what those people were after.

Celestial Weapons were no different from garbage to Duan Ling Tian at this point. However, to those in the mundane realms, they were treasures.

'There's a formation in the cave. It's already been triggered. It won't be long before the cave reveals itself. The celestial who left the cave behind must have also left clues behind. Otherwise, those people wouldn't appear at this place...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He lost interest in the cave very quickly since the things it held had no value to him.

'It's time to leave...'

Duan Ling Tian no longer wanted to waste his time here. Based on his current cultivation, he could easily tear through space and sense the nearest Devata Realms. After that, he would tear the space barrier and enter said Devata Realm. This only applied to the nearest Devata Realm. He would not be able to

choose the Devata Realm at will. After all, even Emperors of Gods and Supreme Gods might get trapped and perish in the turbulent space between realms. Perhaps, only Supreme Gods could stay a little longer in the turbulent space. Rumor had it that only supreme powerhouses were able to wander the space freely.

With his current cultivation base, Duan Ling Tian knew he would not survive if he had encountered a spatial storm while he was in space.

At the same time, while Duan Ling Tian was lost in his thoughts, the people around him continued to question and threaten him. Eventually, some of them grew impatient and began to attack him.

At this time, a Martial Emperor flew out and pushed his hand out toward Duan Ling Tian. A huge palm seal appeared and shot toward Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

The Martial Emperor was shocked. He had used 80% of his strength. Most Martial Emperors would have died from his attack if they were caught off guard. However, Duan Ling Tian was completely unharmed; he did not even move from his original position. Most importantly, Duan Ling Tian did not mobilize any energy or defenses at all.

Since Duan Ling Tian attained godhood, his Divine Energy lingered on the surface of his body, forming a barrier that passively protected him. This barrier was nothing toward those in the Realms of Gods, but needless to say, for those in the mundane realms, it was an impenetrable fortress. Apart from that, his doppelganger was also protected by the energy from the law of space. Even Celestial Emperors from the Devata Realms would have a hard time breaching his defenses, let alone those from mundane realms.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian finally regained his senses. He naturally did not even spare a glance at these people. It was a waste of time and energy to deal with these people who were no different from children in front of him.

At the same time, the people in the surroundings looked at Duan Ling Tian fearfully. They finally realized the person in front of them was not simple.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the Martial Emperor who attacked him and said tonelessly, "You tried to kill me for no good reason. If I had my temper from before, you would've already died..."

The Martial Emperor turned pale immediately. He fell to his knees immediately and kowtowed as he pleaded for his life. "My lord, please forgive me!"

Martial Emperors had high statuses in the mundane realms. However, the Martial Emperor in front of Duan Ling Tian was as timid as a mouse at this moment. Nonetheless, none of his peers laughed at him or mocked him. All of them had seen how terrifying Duan Ling Tian was. They knew that even if all of them joined forces, they still would not be able to breach his defenses. On the contrary, he could easily kill them.

Duan Ling Tian said expressionlessly, "Sever the hand that you attacked with earlier..."

The Martial Emperor was overjoyed upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words. He quickly raised his left hand and decisively severed his right hand. To further appease Duan Ling Tian, he even destroyed the hand he had severed. This was nothing since he planned to ask for celestial pills that could help regenerate his arm after he returned to this clan.

"My lord, do you have any more instructions?" the Martial Emperor asked fearfully. He was afraid that Duan Ling Tian's anger had not dissipated.

Since the Martial Emperor did as he was told, Duan Ling Tian decided to let things go. With that, he shifted his eyes away from the Martial Emperor and raised his hand to the sky.

Boom!

A terrifying energy burst forth from Duan Ling Tian's hand, causing the powerhouses in the mundane realms to tremble in fear. In the next moment, they saw the space tearing, revealing the darkness in the space.

"It's to the east..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. After he sensed the space barrier of the closest Devata Realm, he vanished into thin air.

The people in the surroundings gasped in shock. All of them wore expressions of shock and disbelief on their faces.

"D-do you think he's a Celestial from a Devata Realm?" someone asked in a trembling voice.

"An ordinary Celestial won't be so terrifying, right?"

### **Chapter 3895: Mi Xuan is an Intermediate Lord of Gods? Translation**

Duan Ling Tian had changed; he was no longer the person he used to be. One of the things that changed was his view on the people of the mundane realms.

For as long as he lived, as long as he had sufficient strength, he would never allow those who tried to harm him to live. Even if he was not strong enough to kill them, he would return after he had gotten stronger to kill them. There were also instances when he spared them because he judged it would be more beneficial to let the other party live.

An example was the Zhong clan in the Profound Energy Land's Skywind City. At that time, the king-rank Zhong clan had sent death warriors to kill him. When they realized they could not kill him, they had tried to make amends by sending him all kinds of treasures.

Today, although the person from the mundane realm tried to kill him, he did not kill the other party. After all, the other party was like an ignorant ant in front of him. Moreover, he was in a good mood since he was able to return to the mundane realms and Devata Realms.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian teleported a few times before he finally arrived at the space barrier of the Devata Realm closest to him.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian did not hesitate and punched the space barrier. Following that, an opening appeared, revealing a sliver of the beautiful scenery on the other side of the barrier.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian flew through the opening into the Devata Realm immediately. Soon after he passed through the opening he created, the opening mended itself. In just a few breaths, the void returned to normal.

'I'll look for a Transportation Formation that'll bring me to the Solitary Destructive Heaven,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself excitedly as he stood in a beautiful valley.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian had not been away from the Devata Realm for that long. It had not even been 100 years since he had left. The time he had spent in the Devata Realms was far longer than the time he had spent in the Realm of Gods. He had very interesting experiences both in the Devata Realms and the Realm of Gods. However, it had to be said that he had spent much of his time in closed-door cultivation when he was in the Devata Realms.

Duan Ling Tian flew swiftly, and after half a day, he finally arrived in a city.

The city was small so he was not sure if it had a Transportation Formation to another Devata Realm. Nonetheless, he could still ask for directions to the closest Inter-Devata Realm Transportation Formation.

The city was bustling despite its size. Hence, Duan Ling Tian did not attract any attention when he stood among the crowd. In most people's eyes, he was just like an ordinary young man.

Soon after Duan Ling Tian entered the city, he discovered that he was in the Devata Realm called the Empty Bright Heaven. He had been here in the past. Previously, when he was looking for his family and friends, he had visited many Devata Realms.

After speaking to a few people, Duan Ling Tian grew frustrated. He discovered he was at a very remote corner of the Empty Bright Heaven. The people here did not have high cultivation bases and did not know much. Most importantly, they did not know anything about the nearest Inter-Devata Realms Transportation Formation. To them, the Inter-Devata Realm Transportation Formations were only something they had heard of in stories.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian found a table in the restaurant, hoping to get information.

After receiving some celestial crystals from Duan Ling Tian, the waiter serving Duan Ling Tian became very enthusiastic and chatty. He was so friendly that it seemed as though he could not wait to introduce Duan Ling Tian to every member of his family. He was naturally happy to answer Duan Ling Tian's questions.

"Sir, it's said that there are many powerhouses in the far north. Perhaps, you can go there and ask about the Transportation Formation..."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He could only travel north now. Although he had yet to find a Transportation Formation, he had a direction now at the very least. Otherwise, he would have to blindly search for it.

...

At the same time.

In the Solitary Destructive Heaven's Heavenly Emperor Palace.

Rumble!

Boom!

A large building collapsed, and many people flew out immediately. When they landed, they surveyed the damage with solemn expressions on their faces.

"Who is it? To be able to stir up such a commotion when fighting Lord Heavenly Emperor..." a red-clad old man said solemnly.

"I don't know." Meng Luo shook his head. He had seen the other party fighting earlier, and he saw that even the Heavenly Emperor had to dodge the other party's attack. When he sensed the other party's residual energy, he felt as though it was enough to kill him.

"Even the Temple Master of the main Title Temple had to escape and leave his clone behind when faced with Lord Heavenly Emperor. Even someone like him isn't an opponent of our Lord Heavenly Emperor. So who's this person?"

"Who knows? We can't get close at all. Even a titled Celestial Emperor won't be able to get close without being fatally wounded, if not die..."

"Who the hell is that man?"

Large buildings in the Heavenly Emperor Palace continued to fall one after another. The two clashing opponents quickly reduced the buildings in their surroundings into piles of rubble and debris. The shockwaves from their battle were so terrifying that no one was able to get close at all.

Earlier, an ordinary titled Celestial Emperor had been a little slow when escaping. As a result, he was severely injured by the shockwave of the battle and was on the brink of death. It was thanks to the celestial pill from Elder Huo that his life was saved. A terrified expression could be seen on his pale face at this moment as he stood with the others and watched from afar.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sword rays appeared in the sky, looking like fireworks. They swept out in unison, causing the void to freeze briefly in their wake.

Following that, an incomparably huge palm seal fell from above, crushing the sword rays in just an instant.

A middle-aged man with a frosty expression hovered in the air in the distance. He looked at the green-clad figure that was protected by a sword ray and said, "Feng Qing Yang, you're definitely one of the strongest advanced Kings of Gods. Your comprehension of the law of time is very profound as well. When we met for the first time, I could tell from your law of time's doppelganger that you were just a

rudimentary King of Gods at that time. In just a few decades, you actually broke through and became an advanced King of Gods. It's truly commendable. You're rather mysterious..."

A hint of greed could be seen in the middle-aged man's eyes when he spoke.

"Mi Xuan!" Feng Qing Yan flew over with his sword, looking as though he was one with his sword, as he said, "I had no idea that you weren't executed by the Phantom Clan. After all, those who betrayed the clan should be sentenced to death."

Previously, when Feng Qing Yang had gone to the Land of the Dead, he had informed the Phantom Clan of Mi Xuan's betrayal. Although Mi Xuan was very strong, he was certain there were stronger people in the Phantom Clan. Moreover, the Phantom Clan had many allies in the Land of the Dead as well. Hence, it stood to reason that it would be easy for the Phantom Clan to deal with Mi Xuan.

For all these reasons, Feng Qing Yang was surprised when he saw Mi Xuan again. Moreover, Mi Xuan had also found another body to possess so Mi Xuan was no longer in his soul form. The most shocking thing was that Mi Xuan had broken through and become a Lord of Gods!

However, based on what Feng Qing Yang had seen, he could tell that the body Mi Xuan possessed was not a good fit with his soul, restricting much of his strength. As a result, Mi Xuan, who was an intermediate Lord of Gods, still had yet to kill Feng Qing Yang, who was an advanced King of Gods.

"Feng Qing Yang, you managed to escape from me in the past, but today, I'll definitely kill you!" Mi Xuan said coldly as he charged toward Feng Qing Yang at lightning speed. Mi Xuan's comprehension of the law was not inferior to Feng Qing Yang's comprehension of the law of time. After all, he had lived much longer than Feng Qing Yang.

Although Mi Xuan had a tough time killing Feng Qing Yan due to the disharmony between his soul and the body possessed, the gap between the cultivation bases allowed him to suppress Feng Qing Yang. Nonetheless, he was still surprised by Feng Qing Yang's strength. He had not met any advanced King of Gods as strong as Feng Qing Yang when he was in the Land of the Dead. If he were a rudimentary Lord of Gods, he did not think he would be able to suppress Feng Qing Yang at all. Best-case scenario, he would fight to a draw with Feng Qing Yang; worst-case scenario, he would be weaker than Feng Qing Yang. Fortunately, he was already an intermediate Lord of Gods when Wu Hong Qing, the Temple Master of the main Title Temple, came to him for help.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Feng Qing Yang and Mi Xuan's fight was earth-shattering.

The Heavenly Emperor Palace was in ruin.

In the distance, Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others could only watch helplessly. In fact, they could hardly see anything. Even the Divine Consciousness they had extended to probe the situation was ruthlessly repelled.

"We can only wait..." Elder Huo said with a sigh.

"I believe in Lord Heavenly Emperor!" Meng Luo said firmly with determination and trust shining in his eyes.

After half an hour, the chaos died down, and the dust settled.

Elder Huo, Meng Luo, and the others finally saw that the Heavenly Emperor Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven had been reduced to debris and rubble. The entire place had been flattened and razed to the ground.

“Look! There’s someone over there!” someone shouted.

Everyone looked up and saw a figure appear in the sky above what used to be the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

### **Chapter 3896: Mi Xuan’s Purpose**

The entrance of the Heavenly Emperor Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven was tilted and everything behind was gone.

The figure in the sky flashed and appeared in front of Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the other Celestial Emperors. These people were Feng Qing Yang’s most loyal followers. As soon as they had a clear look at the figure in the sky, all of them were surprised. Following that, all of them called out in unison, “Lord Heavenly Emperor!”

The figure was none other than Feng Qing Yang.

However, Meng Luo, who was most familiar with Feng Qing Yang, frowned slightly. He found that Feng Qing Yang was a little strange at this moment. Although Feng Qing Yang looked the same, his temperament had changed.

Currently, Feng Qing Yang was shrouded with a gloomy aura.

Soon after, Elder Huo frowned as well.

It did not take long before the Celestial Emperors, who were not very familiar with Feng Qing Yang, also soon felt that something was amiss. However, they attributed it to the fierce battle that Feng Qing Yang had just fought.

At this moment, Feng Qing Yang suddenly scoffed.

Everyone’s heart trembled slightly. They were confused.

Following that, a terrifying soul energy suddenly burst forth from Feng Qing Yang’s body and swept out.

Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others’ expressions darkened immediately as they retreated.

Some Celestial Emperors who were slower to react fell immediately. Their eyes that were shining with life just a moment ago dimmed immediately. Their souls had been annihilated.

“Lord Heavenly Emperor’s body has been occupied by another soul!”

This was clear to Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others at this moment.

At this time, a gloomy voice suddenly said, “Feng Qing Yang! You better quiet down! Do you really think I can’t destroy your soul? You’re strong, but no matter what, you’re just an advanced King of Gods. I, Mi



Xuan, not only have the soul of an intermediate Lord of Gods, but as a member of the Phantom Clan, I'm skilled in soul attacks. If I weren't interested in your knowledge, do you think I'd spare your life?"

Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others were shocked when they saw Feng Qing Yang talking to himself. With this, their suspicion was confirmed. With these words, they also finally learned that Feng Qing Yang was an advanced King of Gods.

Although they were just Celestial Emperors in a Devata Realm, they knew the cultivation of the gods. Lords of Gods were stronger than Kings of Gods just like how Celestial Emperors were stronger than Celestial Kings.

"Mi Xuan!"

When Feng Qing Yang spoke again, his tone and manner of speech changed again to something that Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others were familiar with. The voice was calm.

"Lord Heavenly Emperor!" Feng Qing Yang's men cried out in unison as their eyes brightened. Based on his tone, it seemed like he was fine.

"As a member of the Phantom Clan, you broke the rule and possessed a body. After the body you possessed was destroyed, you continued possessing bodies. Alas, there was none that was suitable for you. You should be aware of the Phantom Clan's characteristics. You should know it's pointless for you to possess my body. You can't destroy my soul. Even if you can, the price you'll have to pay is very steep. Are you willing to pay such a price just to destroy me? I know you're trying to obtain the secret of the Asura Hell. However, I won't share it with you. I advise you to leave my body. With your current strength, I can't kill you. However, it doesn't mean I won't be able to kill you in the future."

Feng Qing Yang's voice grew frostier as he spoke.

The energy in Feng Qing Yang's body fluctuated greatly before Mi Xuan took over again and said, "Feng Qing Yang, I don't know about the future. However, what I know now is that you're not a match for me. Stop struggling. Even if you don't tell me the secrets of the Asura Hell, I have ways to make you tell me. Let's start with this. If you refuse to tell me what I want to know, I'll kill all these people now."

Feng Qing Yang's eyes were cold as he looked at Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others. It was clear to everyone that the person looking at them now was not Feng Qing Yang. Their faces paled immediately.

"If you dare to touch them, I won't let you go even if it means I have to destroy my soul," Feng Qing Yang said calmly with a hint of coldness, clearly unaffected by Mi Xuan's threats, "Before I destroy my soul, I'll make sure to drag you down with me. I believe I'll be able to severely injure your soul. At that time, I'm sure you won't be able to survive your next Heavenly Tribulation."

Upon hearing this, Mi Xuan did not speak for a moment. After a while, he finally said, "It seems like these people don't hold much weight in your heart. Very well. I'll let them live for now, but they'll have to work for me."

Naturally, Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others knew two souls were communicating using Feng Qing Yang's body. They would have to be stupid if they did not know that Mi Xuan was talking about killing them.

Finally, Meng Luo took the lead to say, “Lord Heavenly Emperor, don’t let him threaten you using our lives!”

The others echoed Meng Luo’s sentiment immediately.”

“Lord Heavenly Emperor, don’t compromise because of us!”

“Lord Heavenly Emperor, I won’t have any regrets even if I die!”

These people were all extremely loyal to Feng Qing Yang to the point that they would gladly give up their lives for him.

At this time, Mi Xuan controlled Feng Qing Yang and brought a Formation compass out. After activating the Formation compass, a huge formation descended from the sky, covering the entire Heavenly Emperor Palace and the areas in its vicinity.

Mi Xuan looked at Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others coldly as he said murderously, “From now on, no one can leave the Formation unless they wish to die.”

‘What’s he planning?’”

Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others were confused. Based on Mi Xuan’s words, it was clear he had no intention of killing them now.

Swoosh!

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Mi Xuan sat cross-legged in the air and closed his eyes. No one knew whether he was cultivating or resting.

Needless to say, no one dared to move recklessly.

“He doesn’t allow us to leave, and yet, he’s not doing anything. What is he thinking?”

“Why does it seem like he’s waiting for someone?”

As they discussed among themselves, they soon began to discover the function of the Formation.

“Hey, the Formation he had set up seems to be an isolation Formation that prevents us from communicating with those outside of the Formation...”

Feng Qing Yang had a similar Formation compass as well. However, the Formation compass Mi Xuan had used belonged to him. Even if Mi Xuan wanted to use Feng Qing Yang’s Formation compass, it was impossible. This was because Feng Qing Yang had claimed ownership of his spatial ring, and it could only be opened with Feng Qing Yang’s Divine Consciousness. Hence, even if Mi Xuan had taken over his body, Mi Xuan still could not open Feng Qing Yang’s spatial ring. The Formation compass Mi Xuan used was from his spatial ring, which he had collected from his previous body after he had taken over Feng Qing Yang’s body.

“What’s his purpose?”

“Is he worried that we’ll call for help? However, who can help us now?”

“That’s right. Even the Temple Master, who’s widely acknowledged as the strongest person in the Devata Realms, isn’t a match for Lord Heavenly Emperor. However, this person is clearly stronger than Lord Heavenly Emperor. Who can help us?”

“That’s right. He’s an intermediate Lord of Gods. Why does he need to cut off communication? What’s he worried about?”

Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others, who had nothing to do, could not help but speculate among themselves.

After a moment, a thought appeared in Elder Huo’s mind. His expression changed as he said, “Could it be that he’s waiting for Young Master to return?”

“Young Master?” Meng Luo was stunned. When he regained his senses, his expression changed drastically.

Everyone agreed with Elder Huo’s speculation.

Indeed, this was Mi Xuan’s purpose.

‘Now that news of Feng Qing Yang’s return to the Heavenly Emperor Palace of the Solitary Destructive has spread. Duan Ling Tian will definitely return. I don’t need to waste my time searching for him. I’m going to kill him for killing my brother and tricking me!’

### **Chapter 3897: Return to the Heavenly Emperor Palace in the Solitary Destructive Heaven**

Mi Xuan’s hatred toward Duan Ling Tian was far greater than his hatred for Feng Qing Yang. Duan Ling Tian had killed his brother, Great Master Miyan, in the past with the help of the Five Divine Elements. After that, Mi Xuan planned to snatch the Five Divine Elements away from Duan Ling Tian, but his plan failed. Later on, he had taken over the body of the Young Temple Master of the title Temple. As the first body he possessed, it was the only body that suited his soul. The bodies he possessed after that would never synchronize with his soul. Alas, that body was destroyed by Duan Ling Tian. Back when they were on the Nine Serenities Battlefield, Duan Ling Tian had defeated Mi Xuan because that place had restricted the use of soul energy. In the end, he could only flee in embarrassment. How could his hatred not be great when Duan Ling Tian had offended him so many times?

Many years had passed, and Mi Xuan had great success in the Land of the Dead. The Land of the Dead had been dominated by him, and yet, he still could not let go of his hatred toward Duan Ling Tian. Apart from that, he also coveted the Five Divine Elements in Duan Ling Tian’s body. He did not only hate Duan Ling Tian, but he was jealous of Duan Ling Tian as well for possessing all Five Divine Elements.

‘News of Feng Qing Yang’s return has spread. Apart from that, everyone also knows he had gone to the realm where the main Title Temple was located and killed everyone there, forcing Wu Hong Qing to flee. Duan Ling Tian will definitely return when he receives news of this..’ Mi Xuan thought to himself as he rested.

Soon after, an idea appeared in Mi Xuan’s mind, and he quickly sent a message.

When he left the Land of the Dead, he had brought a few people with him. These people were servants he had taken in over the years, and he had left his soul mark on them. Although they were just ordinary gods, they were very strong in the Devata Realms.

“Help me spread the news further...” Mi Xuan instructed his helpers.

“Yes, master!”

After receiving his helper’s replies, Mi Xuan opened his eyes briefly and looked at Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others before he closed his eyes again to rest.

Meng Luo and the others naturally did not dare to act rashly even if they were anxious.

...

Two days later.

Although Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and most of the others knew not to act rashly, one of them, a weak Celestial Emperor, could not endure it any longer and caved under the pressure. He volunteered to try and contact Duan Ling Tian so Elder Huo reluctantly gave him Duan Ling Tian’s Soul Pearl. He teleported and reappeared outside of the range of the Formation in just a blink of an eye. Alas, just as he was about to contact Duan Ling Tian...

Swoosh!

A soul energy silently swept out like the wind.

When Mi Xuan opened his eyes, the Celestial Emperor widened his eyes before he fell to the ground and died.

“Don’t test my patience,” Mi Xuan said as he looked at Elder Huo and the others, “The next time someone leaves, I’ll kill him and the person next to him as well.”

Everyone’s expressions turned grim immediately. Alas, there was nothing they could do. Even if they could leave the Formation, they would not be alive for long to do anything else.

Meng Luo said to Elder Huo through Voice Transmission, “We’ve not heard from Lord Heavenly Emperor at all. It seems like he really did suppress Lord Heavenly Emperor’s soul. However, based on Lord Heavenly Emperor’s words before, he should be fine for the time being...”

Meng Luo was clearly trying to reassure himself with these words as well.

Elder Huo nodded. “I agree.”

“The Young Master isn’t in the Solitary Destructive Heaven... I hope he doesn’t receive the news of Lord Heavenly Emperor’s return. Otherwise, he’ll be in grave danger,” Meng Luo said, slightly worried.

“I hope so as well,” Elder Huo said with a bitter expression. Previously, he could not wait to see Duan Ling Tian again. However, he did not expect the Heavenly Emperor Palace would change owners in just a day. Although Feng Qing Yang did not die, his body had been taken over, and his soul was being suppressed. If Duan Ling Tian returned, there was a high chance that Duan Ling Tian would die, and Feng Qing Yang might be forced to kill Duan Ling Tian against his will.

Alas, there was nothing they could do. They were too weak. It would be as easy as killing an ant for the intermediate Lord of Gods who possessed Feng Qing Yang's body to kill them. He could likely kill them with just a thought.

...

Duan Ling Tian was still in the Devata Realm near the mundane realm that the Destruction Divine Shuttle had brought him to. He was naturally unaware of the turmoil in the Heavenly Emperor Palace in the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

At this time, he finally found an inter-Devata Realm Transportation Formation, but he was stopped from using the Transportation Formation.

"The Mansion Master has banned the use of Transportation Formations in this area for a period of time," a Celestial Lord said.

Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly. Then, he silently raised his hand before clenching it.

Energy began to converge before forming a huge palm seal in the air. Then, it fell on the people standing in Duan Ling Tian's path.

The Celestial Lords and his subordinates were instantly pressed to the ground by Duan Ling Tian's palm seal, creating human-shaped holes in the ground. Although Duan Ling Tian had shown mercy, all of them were still injured, spitting out blood.

Duan Ling Tian walked toward the Transportation Formation as the others in the surroundings watched silently. Needless to say, no one dared to stop him anymore.

It was not until Duan Ling Tian was transported away that the Celestial Lord reacted. "Who is he? He looks ordinary, but even a Celestial Emperor doesn't have such means, right?"

The others were similarly frightened.

"Even the Mansion Master isn't a match for him..."

Many people agreed with these words when they recalled the purple-clad young man's move earlier.

...

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger was soon transported to the Transportation Formation near the Solitary Destructive Heaven's Heavenly Emperor Palace. He had used this Transportation Formation many times in the past.

"I'm back after so many years..."

Now that he was approaching the Heavenly Emperor Palace, Duan Ling Tian began to think about his master, Feng Qing Yang. When they first met, he had met his master's doppelganger. At that time, Feng Qing Yang's true body was still in the Asura Hell.

"I wonder if master has returned," Duan Ling Tian wondered out loud as he brought out Elder Huo's Soul Pearl from his spatial ring. He had given his doppelganger the spatial ring before sending it off on the Destruction Divine Shuttle. He had made all the necessary preparations and put the Soul Pearls of his family members and friends in the spatial ring. Initially, he had wanted to make copies of the Soul Pearls, but he knew the soul marks on the copies would not last long so he discarded the idea.

"Hm?"

Duan Ling Tian furrowed his brows. Not only did he send a message to Elder Huo, but he had sent a message to Meng Luo as well. He found it strange that he did not receive a reply. The Soul Pearls were intact, indicating they were alive, so why did they not reply? After a while, he thought perhaps they were in closed-door cultivation.

"Forget it. Since I'm here, I'll return to have a look..."

With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian teleported to the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived near the Heavenly Emperor Palace, he was shocked when he saw the state the Heavenly Emperor was in.

"Did the Title Temple destroy the Heavenly Emperor Palace?" Duan Ling Tian's expression darkened immediately.

After Duan Ling Tian and Feng Qing Yang left the Solitary Destructive Heaven, Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others left the Heavenly Emperor Palace as well, leaving it empty. However, after the crisis was resolved, they should have returned to the Heavenly Emperor Palace. However, the Heavenly Emperor Palace was now destroyed.

Duan Ling Tian surveyed his surroundings with a dark expression on his face. It did not take long before he saw quite a few figures near the entrance of the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

"Master? Elder Huo? Meng Luo?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up immediately. Without another thought, he teleported over. However, he soon discovered a Formation shrouding the place. He could tell it was not an offensive Formation.

He stopped in his tracks and began to wonder. Since Meng Luo and Elder Huo were here, why did they not respond to his messages?

'Is it because of this Formation?'

As soon as this thought appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind, a slightly surprised voice rang from the distance.

"Duan Ling Tian, I didn't expect you to come so soon!"

### **Chapter 3898: Duan Ling Tian, the Lord of Gods**

'What a coincidence.'

Duan Ling Tian had been in the Realm of Gods for many years. He missed his family and friends in the Devata Realm and mundane realm a lot while he was away. However, he did not think about returning

to visit since it was too unrealistic. In the beginning, he only managed to go to the Profound Energy Land, a Realm of Gods, through the Nine Serenities Battlefield and the Realm Battlefield because he was a Celestial Emperor. After attaining godhood. Even if the Five Divine Elements helped him to tear the spatial barrier open in the Realm Battlefield, he would not be able to enter the Nine Serenities Battlefield. He only knew that Peace City had the Destruction Divine Shuttle because of Dongfang Yan Nian.

Duan Ling Tian thought about many possibilities after sending his doppelganger from the law of space to the lower realms, but he did not consider the possibility that Mi Xuan had possessed his master, Feng Qing Yang. Hence, he did not suspect anything was wrong.

Naturally, the possession was not complete, and Feng Qing Yang's soul was still intact. It was just that Mi Xuan's soul was stronger so Mi Xuan had control over Feng Qing Yang's body.

Currently, it had been a month since Mi Xuan had possessed Feng Qing Yang's body.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian appeared, he could tell something was amiss when Feng Qing Yang called him Duan Ling Tian. His master's manner of speech had changed completely. He hovered in the sky and frowned slightly as he called out, "Master?"

Now that Duan Ling Tian had a better look, he saw that his master's temperament and aura had changed completely. He was rather certain that the person in front of him was not his master even if the person resembled his master.

'What's going on?' It did not occur to Duan Ling Tian at this time that Feng Qing Yang's body had been possessed.

At the same time, Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others hurriedly flew over to Duan Ling Tian and stood in front of him. They stood with their backs facing, shielding him, as they stared at 'Feng Qing Yang'.

"Young Master, he's not Lord Heavenly Emperor."

All of them knew that after they helped Duan Ling Tian to escape, they would not survive. Mi Xuan was too strong, after all. He was a Lord of Gods.

In Devata Realms, even gods were stronger than almost everyone, let alone a Lord of Gods.

Meng Luo continued to explain, "Young Master, Lord Heavenly Emperor's body was possessed a month ago. His soul is now being suppressed by another soul."

The joy of the reunion instantly vanished from Duan Ling Tian's heart when he heard Meng Luo's explanation. His gaze turned piercing immediately when he shifted his gaze back to 'Feng Qing Yang'.

Meng Luo said fiercely, "I won't allow you to threaten Lord Heavenly Emperor using the Young Master even if it means I have to die!"

Although Meng Luo knew the other party could kill him with just a thought, he was not frightened. He stood in front of Duan Ling Tian, determined to protect Duan Ling Tian no matter what.

Elder Huo and the others were also staring at 'Feng Qing Yang' coldly.

At the same time, Mi Xuan stared at the others as killing intent flashed in his eyes. Just as he was about to make a move to kill them...

“Mi Xuan?”

When Duan Ling Tian recalled the way Feng Qing Yang had spoken earlier and thought about the possession, he very quickly guessed the identity of the culprit.

Mi Xuan was only slightly surprised that Duan Ling Tian guessed his identity so quickly.

“Oh, I didn’t expect you to remember me, brat,” Mi Xuan said with a sinister smile, “Since you’re here, you can forget about leaving. After I obtain all the information I need from your master, I’ll grant you a quick death. I’ll send you to accompany my brother, Miyan. If your master doesn’t cooperate, I’ll refine your soul. That process is so painful that you’ll beg for death. Don’t even think about committing suicide. With the technique from the Phantom Clan, I can forcefully lock your soul in your body.”

“Quick death? Suicide?” Duan Ling Tian was briefly stunned. Then, he chuckled and said mockingly, “Mi Xuan, you’re not strong enough to force me to commit suicide or kill me. To think you’re able to suppress my master’s soul; it seems like you’ve made great progress in your cultivation. You must be an advanced King of Gods now.”

In the past, Duan Ling Tian knew that Feng Qing Yang was a rudimentary King of Gods while Mi Xuan was an intermediate King of Gods. His master went to the Asura Hell to cultivate and planned to leave when he became an intermediate King of Gods so Mi Xuan would not be able to do anything to him. However, his master did not expect that after he became an intermediate King of Gods, Mi Xuan would also have a breakthrough and become an advanced King of Gods.

Duan Ling Tian speculated that Mi Xuan must have had a fortuitous encounter to be able to progress so quickly. Although his master inherited the legacy of a supreme powerhouse, his master still had to cultivate step by step. Under normal circumstances, Mi Xuan’s speed was definitely inferior to that of his master.

“Advanced King of Gods?” Mi Xuan laughed heartily upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. Then, he asked, “Duan Ling Tian, your master is now an advanced King of Gods. Do you think I’d be able to possess him and suppress his soul if I were an advanced King of Gods? Not only did you underestimate your master, but you underestimated me as well.”

Mi Xuan could naturally see through Duan Ling Tian’s thoughts, and he could not help but laugh derisively.

‘Master is already an advanced King of Gods?’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened imperceptibly.

At this moment, Meng Luo, who was standing in front of Duan Ling Tian, said in a deep voice, “Young Master, this person is a Lord of Gods. To be precise, he’s an intermediate Lord of Gods.”

‘An intermediate Lords of Gods?!’ In all honesty, Meng Luo’s words frightened Duan Ling Tian. Indeed, if his master was an advanced King of Gods now, Mi Xuan would not have been able to suppress his master if Mi Xuan was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods.



There could only be one body that was compatible with Mi Xuan's soul. If that body was destroyed, he would no longer be able to find a compatible body. After Tang San Pao's body was destroyed, it meant that much of his power would be restrained when he possessed other bodies due to the incompatibility.

On the other hand, Feng Qing Yang had inherited the legacy of a supreme powerhouse. Even if he was just an advanced King of Gods, his strength was likely that of a rudimentary Lord of Gods.

In short, it meant that Mi Xuan would not have been able to possess Feng Qing Yang if he was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods.

Meanwhile, after Meng Luo spoke, Mi Xuan raised his chin proudly and said mockingly, "Brat, in any case, my cultivation base shouldn't matter to you. After all, whether I'm a King of Gods or a Lord of Gods, the outcome will be the same. You're no match for me. You've been hiding for so long. My guess is that you haven't even attained godhood, right? After all, it's not easy to attain godhood."

Mi Xuan's words made Duan Ling Tian laugh, but he did not say anything. He only released the powerful energy in his body.

Swoosh!

After the energy dissipated, Duan Ling Tian hovered in the sky calmly. With his outstanding temperament, he looked like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world.

"This..."

Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others who were pushed away by Duan Ling Tian's energy looked at each other in shock.

"His energy is... much more powerful than that of Lord Heavenly Emperor!"

Previously, all of them had sensed Feng Qing Yang's energy when he just returned from the Asura Hell. They could tell Feng Qing Yang's energy was much weaker than Duan Ling Tian's energy.

"Could it be..."

A thought appeared in their minds immediately: Is the Young Master stronger than Lord Heavenly Emperor now?

At the same time, Mi Xuan also wore an expression of shock, horror, and disbelief on his face. He stammered, "Y-you, you... How... How did you become a Lord of Gods in less than 100 years?"

As Lord of Gods, Mi Xuan was naturally familiar with the energy of a Lord of Gods, unlike the others. There was no doubt that the purple-clad young man's energy belonged to a rudimentary Lord of Gods. He would not have been so frightened if Duan Ling Tian was just a soul. However, with a physical body, Duan Ling Tian had the upper hand. After all, his soul was incompatible with Feng Qing Yang's body, which greatly restrained his strength. For this reason, a human rudimentary Lord of Gods was not any weaker than him, an intermediate Lord of Gods.

If they were in the Land of Dead, where the environment gave souls the advantage, Mi Xuan would feel much more confident. Alas, they were now in the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

Mi Xuan shook his head repeatedly and said, "Impossible! This is impossible! You must be using some item to simulate the energy of a Lord of Gods!"

At this moment, Mi Xuan's gaze was extremely dark. He looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression that seemed to say, "I've seen through your tricks so stop acting."

### **Chapter 3899: Helpless**

"Simulate the energy of a Lord of Gods?" Duan Ling Tian was rendered speechless by Mi Xuan's imagination.

Then, Duan Ling Tian silently raised his hand. The Divine Energy of a rudimentary Lord of Gods, imbued with the law of space, swept out immediately and sent Mi Xuan flying. It was not a killing strike; it was just to show Duan Ling Tian that he was a real rudimentary Lord of Gods. He had no intention of killing Mi Xuan now. After all, Mi Xuan was occupying Feng Qing Yang's body. Moreover, he could not push Mi Xuan too hard. There was a possibility that when cornered, Mi Xuan might do something drastic to his master's body or soul.

Bang!

Following that, Duan Ling Tian casually punched the void before him, leaving a huge black hole behind. It took a long time before the hole was completely mended. This was a testament to his terrifying strength.

Gods, who were top powerhouses in the Devata Realms, could also punch a hole in the void, but the hole would mend very quickly.

Duan Ling Tian's feat was only possible if one was at least a Lord of Gods.

'He's really a Lord of Gods!' Mi Xuan's expression changed drastically. His face was ashen as he stammered, "You, you... How did you do it? How, how did you become a Lord of Gods in less than 100 years?! You haven't even attained godhood at that time!"

Mi Xuan was thoroughly shocked. He thought he was lucky enough that he was able to become an intermediate Lord of Gods from an advanced King of Gods in less than 100 years. He had devoured all the members of the Phantom Clan to raise his cultivation base. After devouring everyone from the Phantom Clan and becoming a rudimentary Lord of Gods, he ran into a fortuitous encounter later on in the Land of Dead. It was all thanks to the fortuitous encounter that he was able to become an intermediate Lord of Gods. After that, he reigned supreme in the Land of the Dead.

Mi Xuan would not have left the Land of the Dead if Wu Hong Qing, the Temple Master of the main Title Temple, did not come looking for him, telling him that Feng Qing Yang had returned from the Asura Hell. He had been shocked to discover Feng Qing Yang had become an advanced King of Gods after he arrived in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. In the past, Feng Qing Yang was just a rudimentary King of Gods, after all. Hence, he concluded that Feng Qing Yang must have had a fortuitous encounter in the Asura Hell as well. He was even more convinced when he thought about how Feng Qing Yang could enter and

leave the Asura Hell, one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms, as though it was his backyard.

Although Mi Xuan was now an intermediate Lord of Gods, he still did not dare to recklessly enter the Asura Hell. After all, there were many instances of Lords of Gods disappearing after entering the Asura Hell.

Considering all things, Mi Xuan had to admit Feng Qing Yang's achievements were truly shocking. However, he did not expect that Feng Qing Yang's disciple would be even more shocking! It was hard for him to believe that the purple-clad young man in front of him was just a Celestial Emperor about 100 years ago. If it were not for the fact that souls like him did not sleep, he would have thought he was dreaming.

While Mi Xuan had yet to recover from his shock, Duan Ling Tian mobilized his Soul Energy and imbued it with the law of space before he flew over and said, "Master, let me help you cast Mi Xuan's soul out of your body!"

Duan Ling Tian intended to injure Mi Xuan's soul with a soul attack before casting Mi Xuan's soul out of Feng Qing Yang's body.

However, before Duan Ling Tian's attack landed, Mi Xuan quickly protected himself with his Soul Energy. His soul was not as strong as Mi Xuan; Mi Xuan was an intermediate Lord of Gods, after all.

Nonetheless, Duan Ling Tian's Soul Energy that had been imbued with the law of space made Mi Xuan's heart tremble. To be precise, he was frightened by Duan Ling Tian's comprehension of the law of space. Most Lord of Gods did not have such profound comprehension of the law.

'Is he a monster? Not only did he become a Lord of Gods in less than 100 years, but his comprehension has improved to such a terrifying degree!'

Currently, Mi Xuan has only comprehended all the triple Fused Profundities and was only beginning to comprehend the quadruple Fused Profundities. He knew Duan Ling Tian's comprehension of the law was far superior to his.

Boom!

The collision of two Soul Energies made both their souls tremble.

Mi Xuan quickly said, "Duan Ling Tian, your comprehension of the law is indeed superior to mine. However, no matter what, my cultivation base is higher than yours. As a member of the Phantom Clan, I'm adept at all soul techniques. Although your attack is powerful, it's not enough to hurt me! I advise you to stop acting rashly. Otherwise, even if I die, I'll drag Feng Qing Yang with me!"

"Don't you dare!"

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed slightly. The earlier collision also made him realize that Mi Xuan's Soul Energy was no weaker than his.

Mi Xuan sneered. "Don't test me. Even a cornered dog would bite! Do you think I'm worse than animals?"

“Indeed. In my eyes, you’re worse than animals,” Duan Ling Tian said coldly, “Mi Xuan, leave my master’s body, and I’ll spare your life until the next time we meet.”

“Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

“I’ll go to the Phantom Clan and kill everyone... At that time, you’ll know how to feel afraid,” Duan Ling Tian said threateningly.

Upon hearing these words, Mi Xuan laughed. “That’ll only be a waste of time! I’ve already killed everyone in the Phantom Clan. Well, not everyone, I’m still alive, after all.”

Duan Ling Tian, Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others were stunned by Mi Xuan’s admission. No one expected that he would kill his clansmen.

Mi Xuan continued to say, “Otherwise, why do you think I broke through and became a Lord of Gods so quickly? I still remember the taste of their souls. They’re truly delicious! It’s a pity I won’t be able to taste them again...”

Mi Xuan licked his lips after he finished speaking.

Duan Ling Tian’s expression was dark as he said, “You even killed your clansmen?”

“They weren’t just my clansmen. They were also nourishing food...” Mi Xuan said without any remorse. A bright smile could be seen on his face when he spoke.

At this moment, Mi Xuan suddenly froze. Then, his expression eased, and his gaze softened.

“Little Tian...”

Clearly, Feng Qing Yang had regained control of his body at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian was very familiar with the temperament of the person in front of him. His eyes flashed with excitement as he called out, “Master!”

Apart from his family and friends, Feng Qing Yang was the most important person to Duan Ling Tian. After all, Feng Qing Yang had guided him and helped him a lot. To him, Feng Qing Yang was not only his master, but his father as well.

Feng Qing Yang smiled and said, “Amazing! In less than 100 years, you’ve become a Lord of Gods! Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. Mi Xuan won’t harm me easily. If he kills me, I guarantee he would only be able to live for another 1,000 years at most. Let me deal with him.”

Then, Feng Qing Yang looked at Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others before he said, “All of you should wait for me in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. I’ll be back soon.”

“Yes, Lord Heavenly Emperor!” Elder Huo and the others replied in unison. They trusted Feng Qing Yang unconditionally.

On the contrary, Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly. He felt truly helpless. If his true body was here, he could continue to fight Mi Xuan. Needless to say, his doppelganger’s Soul Energy was not enough. The

doppelganger could recover Divine Energy by absorbing the Heaven and Spirit Energy, but it was not the case for Soul Energy. Only his soul could recover Soul Energy, and his soul was naturally in his true body.

Feng Qing Yang looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled, "Little Tian, when I return, you have to tell me how you became a Lord of Gods in such a short time. By the way, you should bring your family and friends back from the mundane realm. The cultivation environment here is great. As long as the spatial passages to the Realms of Gods remain close, no one can threaten you in the Devata Realms. As for those gods in the seven deadliest places, they have very little interest in the Devata Realms. Moreover, the cultivation environment there is better for them. For all these reasons, they won't come to Devata Realms without good reasons."

As soon as Feng Qing Yang finished speaking, he stiffened briefly. Then, his gaze turned piercing, and his expression turned gloomy.

"How long-winded... Are all humans so long-winded?"

After saying that, Mi Xuan looked at Duan Ling Tian for a moment before he left.

Duan Ling Tian could only watch helplessly as Mi Xuan left. He thought to himself, feeling extremely frustrated, 'If I had come with my true body, he won't be able to leave!'

### **Chapter 3900: The Insidious Mi Xuan**

Mi Xuan, who had suppressed Feng Qing Yang's soul, left with Feng Qing Yang's body.

After Mi Xuan left, Duan Ling Tian stood outside the Heavenly Emperor Palace for a long time without speaking.

Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the others did not dare to break the silence and only looked at the purple-clad young man in front of them with excitement flashing in their eyes. He had become a Lord of Gods; the Young Master of the Solitary Destructive Heaven's Heavenly Emperor Palace was a Lord of Gods! The disciple had surpassed the master! Feng Qing Yang was an advanced King of Gods and was still quite a distance away from becoming a Lord of Gods, after all.

After a long time, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and turned to say, "Elder Huo, Senior Meng Luo, I'll hand over the reconstruction of the Heavenly Emperor Palace to you."

Elder Huo, Meng Luo, and the others readily agreed to Duan Ling Tian's suggestion. As Feng Qing Yang's only disciple, Duan Ling Tian had a high status to begin with, but now that he became a Lord of Gods, their respect for him had risen even more.

After Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he left immediately to go to the mundane realm.

...

When Duan Ling Tian arrived in the mundane realm, he did not show himself to his family and friends. Instead, he only watched them from afar and probed them with his Divine Consciousness. He had thought about it before he decided against reuniting with them. He also did not intend to do as Feng Qing Yang had suggested.

They only had to wait another 300 years at most. After 300 years, he would be even stronger. At that time, he would be able to set up a safe space for his family and friends so they could cultivate without worries.

If he brought them to the Solitary Destructive Heaven now, he could not guarantee their safety. After all, he might have to retrieve his doppelganger from the law of space if it was needed in the Realm of Gods. He would not be able to protect them at that time.

One could only form one doppelganger from one law. This was an absolute law of heaven and earth.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had considered sending one of the doppelgangers from the other laws he comprehended before he finally decided to send his doppelganger from the law of space for the sake of safety. Indeed, his decision was the right one. If he had sent any of his other doppelgangers, Mi Xuan would have been able to easily destroy his doppelganger. His other doppelgangers were not as strong as his doppelgangers from the law of space.

Duan Ling Tian hid and watched his family and friends for many days. He saw his father, Duan Ru Feng, and his mother, Li Rou. The couple spent their time cultivating, drinking tea, and chatting. Occasionally, his wife, Li Fei, and his children would visit them.

His family and friends' cultivation bases had also improved. Although the cultivation environment in the mundane realm was quite bad, he had left them a lot of celestial stones and celestial crystals to set up the Spirit Gathering Formation, which would help their cultivation, before he left.

Apart from that, he also left many Formations to isolate this place and the rich Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the place to prevent others from disturbing them. Although it was impossible to completely stop others, humans and beasts alike, from approaching the place, he knew his family and friends were more than strong enough to deal with any intruders here. There were many Celestial Kings and Lords among them, and there was Huan'er, who was a Celestial Emperor.

Among everyone, Huan'er's life seemed to be the dullest. When she was not cultivating, she spent most of her time daydreaming. Li Fei would visit her to chat every once in a while. However, she always looked dazed as though her soul had drifted away from her body.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Huan'er's appearance, he could not help but feel guilty. He thought to himself, '300 years... Just wait for another 300 years, and I'll come for all of you.'

Even if he went to them now, he would soon be separated from them again. His doppelganger from the law of space could not stay here forever, after all. It would too unfair and painful for his family to experience another separation.

"For now, I'll watch and guard them from afar. I'll return to the Solitary Destructive Heaven every once in a while to make sure everything is okay..."

Then, a thought appeared in his mind, causing his eyes to flash coldly. He muttered to himself, "I'll have to visit the realm where the main Title Temple is located as well..."

Previously, when Feng Qing Yang briefly regained control of his body, he had told Duan Ling Tian that Mi Xuan's appearance likely had something to do with Wu Hong Qing. He had speculated that once Wu

Hong Qing learned that he had been possessed by Mi Xuan, Wu Hong Qing would likely return to the main Title Temple.

Duan Ling Tian recalled his master's words.

"Little Tian, go to the main Title Temple. Wu Hong Qing will definitely return once he learns that Mi Xuan has possessed me. Naturally, if Mi Xuan told him about you, he definitely won't return. However, I'm confident Mi Xuan won't tell him about you. First, Mi Xuan likely feels embarrassed that he's not a match for you. Second, he doesn't care about Wu Hong Qing enough to warn Wu Hong Qing. In fact, he might even deceive Wu Hong Qing to return to the main Title Temple. If possible, you should kill Wu Hong Qing. Then, you can select a new Temple Master. The Title Temple has a long history in the Devata Realms. If you can control the Title Temple, at least for the coming 300 years before the spatial passages reopen, it'll make things much easier for you in the Devata Realms."

Apart from that, Feng Qing Yang also warned everyone to keep the matter of Duan Ling Tian being a Lord of Gods a secret. If the matter leaked out, their enemies would definitely become guarded.

For this reason, very few people knew Duan Ling Tian was a Lord of Gods.

"Title Temple... Wu Hong Qing..." Duan Ling Tian muttered under his breath. He could still remember when Wu Hong Qing tried to seize the Five Divine Elements from him. If it were not for the Clear Heavens Divine Wood's plan, he would have died.

When Duan Ling Tian thought about the past, his eyes burned with anger again.

...

After Mi Xuan left the Solitary Destructive Heaven, he grew even more depressed.

He had been proud of his achievements and thought that he was amazing. Everyone in the Land of the Dead was amazed by his achievements as well.

However, as soon as he met Feng Qing Yang, he felt like his ego had suffered a huge blow.

Feng Qing Yang had already broken through and became an advanced King of Gods. Although Feng Qing Yang's cultivation base was lower than his, he knew Feng Qing Yang was much more talented than he was. He had only progressed so quickly mostly because he had devoured his clansmen.

Following that, his ego suffered an even bigger blow when he met Duan Ling Tian, the person he hated the most. Duan Ling Tian's progress was even more shocking than Feng Qing Yang.

In the past, Duan Ling Tian was just a Celestial Emperor. Less than 100 years had passed, but Duan Ling Tian was already a Lord of Gods. Although he was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods, his strength was that of an intermediate Lord of Gods.

Since Mi Xuan was occupying an incompatible body, he knew he would likely die if he fought with Duan Ling Tian. Fortunately, he possessed Feng Qing Yang's body.

“Damn it! Why are both master and disciple so lucky? I was already shocked by Feng Qing Yang. Who knew Duan Ling Tian would be even more shocking? I hate talented people like them the most! I can’t wait to kill Feng Qing Yang after I obtain the information I want. After I grow stronger, I’m going to kill Duan Ling Tian as soon as I can. Otherwise, I’ll die if he continues to grow stronger...”

While Mi Xuan planned his next step, he suddenly remembered he left the Land of the Dead because of Wu Hong Qing. Previously, Wu Hong Qing had told him to share the good news after he succeeded. After thinking about it for a moment, he sent a message to Wu Hong Qing, telling Wu Hong Qing to meet him in the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

...

It did not take long for Wu Hong Qing to show up after Mi Xuan sent him a message. Upon seeing Mi Xuan, his expression changed drastically. His first instinct was to run as though he had seen something terrifying.

Mi Xuan quickly stopped Wu Hong Qing and explained everything to him.

“Mi... Lord Mi Xuan, you, you managed to possess Feng Qing Yang?” Wu Hong Qing looked as though he had seen a ghost at this moment. Although he knew Mi Xuan was strong, he did not expect Mi Xuan was so strong that he could possess Feng Qing Yang’s body.

Mi Xuan said indifferently, “It’s nothing. He’s just a mere advanced King of Gods while I’m an intermediate Lord of Gods. Alright, now that I’ve dealt with him, you have one less thing to worry about. However, there’s something I must tell you...”

Wu Hong Qing stiffened. “What, what is it?”

Mi Xuan said, “Although I manage to possess Feng Qing Yang, I don’t have full control of his body...”

Wu Hong Qing was not surprised. Although there was a gap between their strength, it would not be so easy for Mi Xuan to suppress Feng Qing Yang’s soul.

“For that reason, to make things easier, I made a pact with him. He agreed not to behave rashly or injure my soul, In exchange, the Title Temple will no longer intervene with the Solitary Destructive Heaven. It’ll be governed by his men. If I find out that the Title Temple tries to meddle with the Solitary Destructive Heaven’s affairs, I won’t let you go,” Mi Xuan said frostily.

After Mi Xuan finished speaking, he did not wait for Wu Hong Qing’s reply and left immediately.

Wu Hong Qing’s eyes flashed as he watched Mi Xuan leave. At the same time, he muttered to himself, “To be able to possess Feng Qing Yang, Mi Xuan is terribly strong. The Solitary Destructive Heaven is nothing so I’ll do as he said and leave it alone. Now, I can finally return to the main Title Temple without any worries...”