

Chapter 3951: Ye Chen Feng Is From the Mundane Realm

Duan Ling Tian was looking at Ye Chen Feng, the Ascension Elder, in confusion when he suddenly remembered what Zhen Ping Fan had said earlier.

“Duan Ling Tian, you’ve given a great gift to our Pure Yang Sect!”

‘Mi Xuan is considered a great gift to the Pure Yang Sect?’ Duan Ling Tian was even more puzzled. How could an insignificant Phantom clan member, who was just an intermediate Lord of Gods, benefit the emperor-rank Pure Yang Sect? He did not think they wanted to use Mi Xuan as an artifact soul since members of the Phantom clan could only be souls of celestial artifacts, not divine artifacts. The power of divine artifacts was too strong that it would destroy their souls.

A hint of excitement flashed in Ye Chen Feng’s eyes upon receiving Duan Ling Tian’s confirmation. The tension in his voice eased as he said, “Duan Ling Tian, to most people here, a member of the Phantom clan, or even the entire Phantom clan, is insignificant. This is also the case for me. However, a member of the Phantom clan who has lost the perfect body to possess is very important to my faction. Our faction has a unique technique to raise a divine sword soul. A Lord of Gods from the Phantom clan, who had lost its perfect body, will be able to help the incomplete soul in my divine sword! I won’t have any use for him if he still possessed the perfect body. Based on what you said, I can use him to nourish my divine sword’s soul and turn it into a complete soul.”

Ye Chen Feng could barely contain his excitement nearing the end of his words.

Zhen Yun Feng and Zhen Ping Fan did not seem surprised at all. Clearly, they had long known about this matter.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he was not only surprised, but amazed as well.

The incomplete soul in Ye Chen Feng’s divine sword would be complete if it could absorb Mi Xuan using the Hidden Sword faction’s unique technique of raising a sword soul. After the soul was complete, Ye Chen Feng’s divine sword would be on par with Duan Ling Tian’s Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. Moreover, with Ye Chen Feng’s cultivation base, he would be able to wield the sword better.

‘To think the Hidden Sword faction has such a unique technique. The world is vast and full of surprises...’

At this moment, Ye Chen Feng said, “Duan Ling Tian, if you help find that member of the Phantom clan, I, Ye Chen Feng, the Hidden Sword faction, and the Pure Yang Sect will owe you a favor each. This means I’ll owe you three favors.”

Duan Ling Tian wanted to kill Mi Xuan to begin with. It was an extra bonus for him to give Mi Xuan to Ye Chen Feng and gain three favors. However, before he agreed, he needed to verify one thing. He asked, “Elder Ye, after that Phantom clan member has been refined and used to nourish your sword soul. Will his memories and consciousness merge with your sword soul?”

Ye Chen Feng smiled. He shook his head and said, “Of course not. He would be completely absorbed by my divine sword’s soul. Although my sword soul is incomplete, it already gained consciousness. With its strength, it’d be able to completely absorb that Phantom clan member. Moreover, even if he manages

to retain his consciousness, he'll still have to obey me. Hence, you don't have to worry about him harming you."

Duan Ling Tian smiled sheepishly when he realized Ye Chen Feng had seen through his thoughts. After a moment, he asked curiously, "Elder Ye, do you plan to go to the lower realms with me?"

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Ye Cheng nodded. "Although the spatial passages between the Devata Realms and the Realms of Gods are closed, I can follow you using the Destruction Divine Shuttle."

Duan Ling Tian hesitated for a moment before he said, "Elder Ye, I naturally don't have to worry about anything with you around. However, based on what I know, natives of the Realms of Gods would have their strength suppressed when they go to the Devata Realms, right?"

Duan Ling Tian had heard about this from Feng Qing Yang in the past.

In the past, the servant from the Yun clan had driven Feng Qing Yang to the Asura Hell, but he could not kill Feng Qing Yang. That was because his strength was greatly restrained in the Devata Realms. Otherwise, even if he was just a servant, how could someone from such a strong clan in the Divine Offering Land be unable to kill a celestial from a Devata Realm?

It was said that Realms of Gods were supreme powerhouses' Little Worlds. The natives of the Realms of Gods were descendants of supreme powerhouses. Due to the rule imposed by the supreme powerhouses, the strength of the natives from the Realms of Gods would be restrained when they went to the lower realms. This did not apply to other Realms of Gods, which were the Little Worlds of other supreme powerhouses. This rule was created by the supreme powerhouse to prevent natives from the Realms of Gods from wreaking havoc in the lower realms. After all, many from the earlier generation of supreme powerhouses came from the lower realms. It was only natural for them to protect the places where they came from.

Before Ye Chen Feng replied, Zhen Ping Fan suddenly laughed.

Duan Ling Tian turned to look at Zhen Ping Fan in confusion.

When Zhen Ping Fan's laughter subsided, he said with a smile, "Duan Ling Tian, do you think you're the only one who came from a lower realm?"

Realization dawned on Duan Ling Tian immediately. He asked Ye Chen Feng, surprised, "Elder Ye, you're from a Devata Realm?"

"To be precise, I came from a mundane realm," Ye Chen Feng said.

Duan Ling Tian was shocked. He knew how difficult it was for someone from a mundane realm to become an Emperor of Gods.

"Duan Ling Tian, if I'm not mistaken, you're not exactly from the Devata Realm, right? You should have come from a mundane realm as well," Ye Chen Feng said.

“Elder Ye, why do you say that?” Duan Ling Tian was surprised by Ye Chen Feng again.

Ye Chen Feng replied with a smile, “I watched the recording of you killing two intermediate Lords of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect. Despite your cultivation base, you were very calm. It’s clear that you’ve experienced countless battles in the past. In this regard, some ordinary Emperor of Gods can’t even compare to you. If my guess is right, to be so experienced, you didn’t come from the Devata Realm, but a mundane realm.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. “That’s right. I came from the mundane realms called the Saint Province Realm and the Yan Huang Realm.”

Duan Ling Tian named the two mundane realms because he wanted to see if Ye Chen Feng was from one of the two mundane realms. If they were from the same mundane realm, perhaps, Ye Chen Feng would look out for him in the future.

Ye Chen Feng said, surprised, “I didn’t expect you to come from the Yan Huang Realm. The founder of our sect is said to come from the Pure Yang Sect.”

Zhen Yun Feng and Zhen Ping Fan were also surprised that Duan Ling Tian came from the same mundane realm as the founder of the Pure Yang Sect.

A thought appeared in Duan Ling Tian’s mind, and he asked, “Is the founder’s surname Lyu?”

Ye Chen Feng nodded. He was surprised that Duan Ling Tian knew this. “Yes. Have you heard about our founder?”

Duan Ling Tian smiled and said, “In the Yan Huang Realm, there’s a legend about a man whose nickname is the Pure Yang Nobleman. His name is Lyu Dong Bin.”

Zhen Yun Feng’s eyes lit up. “That’s our founder’s name. I didn’t expect the new recruit in our sect to come from the same mundane realm as our founder. Moreover, you’re so outstanding that everyone has high hopes for you during the Seven Mansions Feast. Is this a blessing from our founder?”

Zhen Ping Fan and Ye Chen Feng smiled and nodded.

Duan Ling Tian was also surprised that he had a connection with the founder of the Pure Yang Sect. Just like in the Devata Realms, there were many ancient legendary figures on Earth that existed in the Realms of Gods as well.

With this, Duan Ling Tian’s relationship with the two Ascension Elders improved. After a moment, he switched the topic and asked, “Elder Ye, do you plan to go to the lower realms with your true body or a doppelganger?”

Chapter 3952: Bringing an Emperor of Gods Back to the Devata Realm

In Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, there was a difference between Ye Chen Feng going to the lower realm and Ye Chen Feng sending his doppelganger to the lower realm.

If Ye Chen Feng sent his doppelganger, the doppelganger would have to bring his prominent divine sword to the lower realm or think of a way to capture Mi Xuan back to the Pure Yang Sect. No matter

what, the doppelganger had to return to the Pure Yang Sect and could not be destroyed. Otherwise, Duan Ling Tian might not be able to bring Mi Xuan back to the Pure Yang Sect.

If Ye Chen Feng went to the lower realm with his true body, there would be no problem at all. After all, even if Ye Chen Feng was transported to another Realm of Gods, he would be able to find a way to return to the Pure Yang Sect in the Profound Energy Land.

When Duan Ling Tian was in the Linghu clan, Linghu Ren Jie had told him that Linghu Ren Feng, an Emperor of Gods, returned to the Profound Energy Land from the Divine Offering Land through the Realm Battlefield.

Although the bases on the Realm Battlefield were separated by a huge distance, they were connected by spatial passages. Although it was not easy, with some effort, Emperors of Gods and those who were stronger could find a way to return to their intended Realms of Gods by going to the bases through the spatial passages. Those who were weaker could only ask around and depend on their luck.

Ye Chen Feng said with a smile, "Of course, I'm going with my true body. I'm not completely confident about sending my doppelganger. If I go, I'll still be able to return before the Seven Mansions Feast even if I'm extremely unlucky."

Zhen Yun Feng looked at Ye Chen Feng and said, "Even so, you mustn't be reckless. There are many advanced Emperors of Gods in the Realm Battlefield, and there are also Supreme Gods. If you encounter them, you should tell them about your origin and explain how they won't gain any war points even if they kill you."

Ye Chen Feng smiled wryly as he said, "Senior Brother Zhen, you don't have to remind me like I'm a kid. I know what to do. I still have a long life to live. Don't forget that I passed my previous Heavenly Tribulation with just a strike of my sword. I didn't even use my divine sword."

Zhen Yun Feng grinned before he feigned anger and said, "Get lost! Quit showing off in front of me, you brat!"

Zhen Ping Fan laughed when he saw Duan Ling Tian looking at his father and Ye Chen Feng with a shocked expression on his face. He explained through Voice Transmission, "Duan Ling Tian, Junior Uncle Ye is actually younger than I am. He's widely acknowledged as the sect's number one prodigy in the past 100,000 years. If you rank in the top ten during the Seven Mansions Feast, two intermediate Emperors of Gods from our sect will be given a chance to break through and become advanced Emperors of Gods. There's no doubt Junior Uncle Ye would definitely be chosen. As for the other candidate, it'll likely be decided through a competition among the Ascension Elders."

Duan Ling Tian was shocked again when he found that Ye Chen Feng, who also came from a mundane realm, was a heaven-defying genius. The fact that Ye Chen Feng did not have to compete with the other Ascension Elders for a chance to break through and become an advanced Emperor of Gods meant that the Pure Yang Sect acknowledged his ability and talent.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian asked, "Elder Ye, when can you leave?"

"I'll need to obtain two Destruction Divine Shuttles first," Ye Chen Feng said, "I seldom go to the lower realms so I don't have any Destruction Divine Shuttles in my possession. Now that the spatial passages

are closed, the demand for Destruction Divine Shuttles is high. If I'd known then what I know now, I would've bought a lot of them so I don't have to return through the Realm Battlefield."

What Ye Chen Feng meant was that if he had a lot of Destruction Divine Shuttles, he could just travel back and forth freely until he was sent to the Profound Energy Land. After all, there were only 20 Realms of Gods.

"Elder Ye, I'll be receiving a few Destruction Divine Shuttles soon. I can give you one when I receive them," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile.

A Destruction Divine Shuttle was nothing in exchange for an Emperor of Gods accompanying him, after all. Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger could not do much to Mi Xuan. Since Ye Chen Feng wanted to use Mi Xuan to nourish his sword soul, he would have to defeat Mi Xuan first. With this, Duan Ling Tian would not have a difficult time dealing with Mi Xuan.

'I wonder what Mi Xuan's reaction will be like when he discovers I brought an Emperor of Gods to deal with him. No matter what, it's going to be entertaining for sure,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a smile.

"Alright," Ye Chen Feng said with a nod. Then, he exchanged Soul Pearls with Duan Ling Tian and added, "Send me a message when you're ready to depart. If you have any problem in the sect, you can also contact me. I'll help you as long as you're not in the wrong. If there's no Ascension Elder involved, I can help even if you're in the wrong!"

Although Ye Chen Feng's words at the end seemed irresponsible, he only said such words because his judgment told him that Duan Ling Tian was not such a person that would put him in a difficult position. After all, the Pure Yang Sect had investigated Duan Ling Tian's time in the Profound Energy Land. He would not have said such words to an impulsive fool at all even if he really wanted to complete the sword soul of his divine sword.

"Thank you, Elder Ye," Duan Ling Tian said. With this, he knew he had gained another strong ally in the Pure Yang Sect.

"Come and visit the Hidden Sword faction when you're free. Most of the disciples there are from the lower realms as well," Ye Chen Feng said, "I'm sure you'll have a lot of common topics with them."

"I'll definitely visit the Hidden Sword faction in the future," Duan Ling Tian replied. These words were not perfunctory. He was rather eager about visiting the Hidden Sword faction. Who knew if he would gain more allies? He had heard that the Hidden Sword faction also had two Nirvanic Elders.

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A month later.

Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger and Ye Chen Feng departed for the lower realms in two different Destruction Divine Shuttles at the same time. Since a Destruction Divine Shuttle could only accommodate one person, they could only do this. As a result, they ended up in different places.

Before leaving, Duan Ling Tian told Ye Chen Feng to meet in the Solitary Destructive Heaven's Heavenly Palace. Since there were only 81 Devata Realms, it would not be hard to find the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

After Ye Chen Feng responded, the duo mobilized the Destruction Divine Shuttles at almost the same time.

In just a blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger and Ye Chen Feng vanished into thin air.

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The Land of the Dead was one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms. Among the seven places, the Land of the Dead was the least dangerous. For this reason, many strong powerhouses from the Devata Realms would come here to capture soul-like entities so they could turn them into artifact souls for their prominent celestial weapons. Naturally, the Land of the Dead, as one of the seven deadliest places, was not without danger even if it was not as dangerous as the Asura Hell. There were some unlucky powerhouses who ran into powerful soul-like entities there and died there.

In the deeper parts of the Land of the Dead, there was a bloody mountain range that powerhouses from the Devata Realms dared not approach. Mountains were scattered everywhere without rhyme or reason. There was a large group of beings that lived here. They were one of the few beings that possessed physical bodies in the Land of the Dead. Their forms were vaguely humanoid. Some of them looked like the aliens depicted by the humans on Earth.

There was a huge mansion carved into the side of a huge bloody mountain.

In one of the rooms, a handsome young man sat cross-legged as he muttered to himself, "Feng Qing Yang, you should know it's useless trying to put up a fight against me!"

Chapter 3953: Man or Ghost?

The twisted expression on the handsome face suddenly eased as he said, "I'm not giving up."

Following that, the twisted expression appeared again as he said, "Feng Qing Yang, I know what you're thinking. Do you think I'm unaware that your soul is getting stronger? Do you think you can escape from me after becoming a Lord of Gods? How naive! Do you think it's so easy? I'm sure you've noticed that your soul has stopped growing stronger, right? Did you think it's a bottleneck?"

The sinister and twisted expression looked out of place on the handsome face. It was as though the soul in the body did not match the physical body.

The sinister expression eased again. "It was you?"

After possessing Feng Qing Yang's body in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, Mi Xuan could have killed Feng Qing Yang even if there would be a small backlash. However, he did not kill Feng Qing Yang until now because he was greedy for Feng Qing Yang's knowledge and possessions. In his opinion, Feng Qing Yang must have had many fortuitous encounters in the Asura Hell. Otherwise, how could a rudimentary King of Gods become an advanced King of Gods who was on the brink of becoming a Lord of Gods in such a short time? Moreover, he was certain Feng Qing Yang knew secrets about the Asura Hell considering how Feng Qing Yang had gone there several times and survived.

Mi Xuan replied indifferently, "That's right. I ordered my men to set up a Forbidden Soul Formation here two months ago. You should know that the inhabitants of the Land of the Dead are mostly soul-like entities. No one in the world knows more about souls than the inhabitants here. Feng Qing Yang, your knowledge about the soul can't compare to mine at all. Moreover, have you forgotten that I was once the Clan Leader of the Phantom clan?"

This time, Feng Qing Yang did not respond.

Mi Xuan continued to say, "Feng Qing Yang, I'll give you a year. If you don't cooperate with me, I'll kill you. At that time, I'll kill your subordinates as well. Even Duan Ling Tian won't be able to tell the difference if I disguise myself as you. After all, I've gotten so familiar with you that I can easily imitate you. At that time, I'll kill Duan Ling Tian."

After saying that, the sinister expression on Feng Qing Yang's face disappeared, and his gaze softened. A faint smile appeared on his face as he said, "What do you think? It's exactly the same, right?"

Even the Mi Xuan spoke was similar to Feng Qing Yang.

Feng Qing Yang said coldly, "Mi Xuan, if I fight you with all my might now, even if you die, you'll be crippled."

Mi Xuan narrowed his eyes and said with a sneer, "Perhaps, if you'd made a move against me when we just arrived in the Land of the Dead, I would've been seriously injured. However, now, I'll suffer minor injuries at most. Apart from that, the spatial ring my subordinate gave me half a year ago contains this..."

In the next moment, a faint golden barrier appeared around Mi Xuan's soul. Runes and intricate patterns could be seen on the barrier.

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"A soul-defense divine artifact?"

Mi Xuan smirked. "You're quite knowledgeable. Feng Qing Yang, you have one year. Think it through properly. Don't make the wrong choice. Otherwise, your subordinates and Duan Ling Tian will have to suffer the consequences."

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Duan Ling Tian, whose true body was cultivating in the Pure Yang Sect, was naturally unaware of what was happening in the Land of the Dead.

At this time, his doppelganger from the law of space had arrived in one of the mundane realms. He was not familiar with the mundane realm, but it resembled Yan Huang Realm a lot.

Spatial tears appeared in the starry sky before Duan Ling Tian suddenly appeared.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Soon after, a few missiles shot into the sky like meteorites.

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes. He saw a huge battleship at the other end of the sky. It was similar to the battleships he had seen in Yan Huang Realm, but it looked more powerful.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the missiles landed, the entire realm shook.

Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly. He extended his Divine Consciousness and discovered that there was only one person in the entire realm. At this moment, that person was dodging the missiles that kept coming.

'The battleship is here for just one man?' Duan Ling Tian shook his head. He did not intend to intervene. He extended his Divine Consciousness again to locate the weakest part of the space barrier here so he could travel to the nearest Devata Realm.

At this moment, an ultrasonic wave swept out in the sky over Duan Ling Tian.

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In the battleship.

"An unknown human has been detected up ahead!"

"He appeared out of thin power. This means he has superpowers as well. Is here to help that man?"

"Should we attack him?"

A huge and tall middle-aged man with spiky maroon hair appeared in the cockpit. His expression was cold as he said, "Turn the speakers on. I want to speak to him."

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"You in the purple clothes, leave if you have business here. Otherwise, we'll attack you as well!"

Duan Ling Tian ignored the warning from the battleship as he concentrated on looking for the weakest spot in the space barrier that would bring him to the closest Devata Realm.

Upon seeing this, the middle-aged man launched a few missiles at Duan Ling Tian.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After the missiles exploded and the dust settled, everyone in the battleship was shocked to see Duan Ling Tian was unscathed.

A spatial storm raged around Duan Ling Tian, protecting him from the attacks.

The dozen people in the cockpit looked at Duan Ling Tian fearfully as though he was a monster. Finally, one of them asked in a low voice, "Commander, should we attack again?"

Smack!

The middle-aged man smacked the head of the person who had spoken as he said, "I'll kill the next person who dares to act recklessly." Then, he turned on the speaker and said, "My lord, we've misunderstood you. Please forgive us. We're willing to compensate you for our mistake..."

However, before the middle-aged finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian had already disappeared into thin air.

"Huh?"

"Where did he go?"

"Is he a ghost?"

The people in the cockpit looked at each other in confusion.

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Duan Ling Tian did not bother with those people. After all, they were so weak that they could not even leave a scratch from him. With that being said, his robe, which was made from cotton, was slightly damaged. His robe was an ordinary robe, after all. He did not have a habit of using Divine Energy to weave clothes since they were not very comfortable.

Chapter 3954: Guest From Far Away

Duan Ling Tian had dressed his doppelganger in a real robe before sending the doppelganger to the lower realm. The ordinary robe had no defenses, but he did not think it was a problem since most of those in the lower realms were no match for his doppelganger.

"Found you!" Duan Ling Tian finally found the weakest spot in the space barrier. Without wasting time, he teleported over, tore the barrier, and made his way to the nearest Devata Realm.

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Duan Ling Tian was sent to a Devata Realm he had visited in the past. At that time, he had traveled to many Devata Realms in search of his family. There were only a few Devata Realms that he did not visit.

"A remote place again?" Duan Ling Tian felt rather helpless after he surveyed his surroundings. Just like his previous visit, he was sent to a remote place in a Devata Realm. This meant that he would have to look for a Transportation Formation since there would not be one in a remote place like this.

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While Duan Ling Tian was searching for Transportation Formation to bring him to the Solitary Destructive Heaven, a person arrived at the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

The Heavenly Palace that had been flattened previously had already been repaired. Everything, from the main building to the entrance, was restored to the way they were before under the supervision of a few elders.

Swoosh!

At this moment, two elders, who were guarding the main entrance of the Heavenly Palace, saw a figure.

It was a young man dressed in a light golden long robe. He was handsome and elegant with a valiant air about him. At this moment, he was looking at the Heavenly Palace and muttering under his breath, "Seems like Duan Ling Tian has yet to arrive. I'll just wait for him here."

With that, the handsome young man sat cross-legged and closed his eyes.

"Who is he? Is he looking for someone or waiting for someone?"

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"How would I know? Let's just keep an eye on him for now."

The two elders found the young man's behavior rather strange. However, since the young man looked as though he was waiting for someone, they did not step forward.

However, after an hour, no one showed up. With this, the elder felt that the young man was rather suspicious.

"No one came to see him..."

"Isn't it an insult to the dignity of Heavenly Palace for him to just sit there?"

"I'll go and tell him off."

One of the two elders flew over to the young man to drive him away.

When the young man suddenly opened his eyes, the elder froze when he saw the young man's indifferent gaze. At the same time, he felt an indescribable pressure pressing down on him and choking him. Apart from that, he discovered he could not mobilize the Celestial Origin Energy in his body. If it were not for the invisible force holding him up, he would have fallen from the air since he could no longer mobilize his Celestial Origin Energy. Frightened out of his wits, he could only send a desperate message to the strongest person in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

"Lord Meng Luo, I'm being attacked at the main entrance! Save me!"

The elder was a loyal follower of the Meng Luo, the Heavenly Savage Celestial Emperor. He had heard previously that Meng Luo would be in the Heavenly Palace so he had volunteered to guard the main entrance.

At this time, the other elder finally realized that something was wrong. "What's going on? Why isn't he moving?"

Suddenly, a figure shot out of the Heavenly Palace and appeared at the main entrance in just a blink of an eye.

Upon seeing the figure, the eyes of the elder at the main entrance lit up immediately. He greeted loudly and respectfully, "Greetings, Lord Meng Luo!"

As soon as Meng Luo arrived, he had already noticed the young man sitting cross-legged. He frowned, and soon after, a grim expression appeared on his face. He discovered that the space around the young man seemed to have been sealed, keeping his Divine Consciousness out. He was not sure if it was due to a Formation or if it was the young man's own power. In any case, he did not dare to act rashly. He asked

politely, "Sir, who are you? Do you have business with the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven?"

The young man waved his hand casually, sending the elder next to Meng Luo.

With that, the elder was finally able to circulate his Celestial Origin Energy. After he stabilized his footing, he bowed at Meng Luo and said, "Sorry to trouble you, my lord."

Meng Luo nodded. "Return to your position."

After saying that, Meng Luo turned to face the young man again, feeling slightly nervous. Amidst the nervousness, there was a hint of bitterness as well. Originally, he had thought he was rather strong; only a few people in the Devata Realms were stronger than him. However, a powerhouse suddenly appeared and defeated Feng Qing Yang, the Heavenly Emperor whom he idolized. He felt powerless at that time as there was nothing he could do to help. Later on, when Duan Ling Tian returned, he discovered Duan Ling Tian's strength had already surpassed that of Feng Qing Yang. He found this rather difficult to accept. After all, Duan Ling Tian used to be much weaker than him. However, in less than 100 years, Duan Ling Tian had grown so strong that he could kill him with just a sneeze. Finally, at this moment, this unknown young man had appeared. Although the young man did not make a move, he could feel an indescribable pressure. He was certain the young man was not exerting any pressure. Perhaps, the pressure was just his illusion.

"I harbor no ill intentions," the golden-clad young man said, still sitting cross-legged, "I'm waiting for someone. Once he arrives, I'll leave."

Although the golden-clad young man's face was expressionless, his voice was not cold when he spoke.

"Is the person you're looking for from the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven?" Meng Luo asked. He thought perhaps the other party was here to look for Feng Qing Yang, the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

"I don't know," the golden-clad young man said as he shook his head. Seeing that slight frown on Meng Luo's face, he added, "His name is Duan Ling Tian. Do you know him?"

Meng Luo was momentarily stunned upon hearing this name. Then, he sighed in relief before he said with a smile, "As it turns out you're a friend of the Young Master. Did the Young Master choose this place as a meeting spot?"

Meng Luo was like a different person now. He was very friendly.

The elder, who idolized Meng Luo was stunned by Meng Luo's sudden change. He wondered inwardly, 'Is he really the aloof and dignified Celestial Emperor in my heart?'

Upon hearing Meng Luo's words, the golden-clad young man looked slightly surprised. He rose to his feet and said, "That child didn't tell me anything. If I had known he's the Young Master here, I would've entered the palace and drink tea while I waited for him. Why would I wait outside? Alas, quite some time has passed so he should be here soon..."

As soon as the golden-clad young man's voice fell...

Swoosh!

The golden-clad young man looked back and smiled.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian, who was delayed, appeared at the main entrance of the Heavenly Palace.

“Greetings, Young Master!” Meng Luo said with a bow.

The two elders followed suit as well.

“Senior Meng Luo, you’re here as well?” Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

“I heard a guest had arrived so I came to have a look,” Meng Luo said somewhat awkwardly. A few moments ago, he had rushed out imposingly. If he did not sense that the golden-clad young man’s cultivation was profound, he would have likely driven the golden-clad young man away.

Duan Ling Tian turned to look at the golden-clad young man and said apologetically with a smile, “Elder Ye, I was transported to a remote place in a Devata Realm so it took me a while before I found a Transportation Formation. I apologize for making you wait.”

Meng Luo was inwardly shocked by how courteous Duan Ling Tian was to the golden-clad young man. It seemed like the other party was even stronger than Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian was already a Lord of Gods so how strong was the other party?

The golden-clad young man was none other than Ye Chen Feng, the Ascension Elder from the Pure Yang Sect, who had come to the lower realms with Duan Ling Tian.

“It’s fine. I didn’t wait for long,” Ye Chen Feng said before he asked with a faint smile on his face, “Now, as the host, are you going to offer a cup of tea to this guest who came from so far away?”

Chapter 3955: Luring Mi Xuan Out

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Meng Luo was stunned and shaken as he followed the two figures into the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Duan Ling Tian had the introductions earlier. Although he did not know what an Ascension Elder of the Pure Yang Sect meant, he knew Ye Chen Feng had to be very powerful among the gods and had a high status. However, when Duan Ling Tian further explained that the Pure Yang Sect was an emperor-rank force in the Realm of Gods and that Ye Chen Feng was an Emperor of Gods, he was still shocked.

Although Meng Luo had never been to any Realm of Gods, Feng Qing Yang had spoken to him about Emperors of Gods in the Realms of Gods before. They could be considered one of the top powerhouses in the Realms of Gods.

Meng Luo was also aware that natives of Realms of Gods would have their power restrained when they came to the lower realms. This was because in the past, a person from the Realm of Gods had come to kill Feng Qing Yang. At that time, that person had boasted about his strength and how he could kill Feng Qing Yang with just a sneeze if his power was not restrained in the lower realms. However, although that person’s strength was restrained, Feng Qing Yang, who had yet to attain godhood, was no match

for that person at all. Luckily, that person was unable to kill Feng Qing Yang and only managed to force Feng Qing Yang to flee to the Asura Hell, one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms.

At that time, Meng Luo did not think there was any hope of survival for Feng Qing Yang in such a treacherous place. Fortunately, Feng Qing Yang managed to return safely in the end.

‘Young Master mentioned earlier that Elder Ye isn’t a native of the Realm of Gods. He came from a mundane realm. This means that his strength isn’t restrained here. I can’t imagine the strength of this person who’s even stronger than the Young Master.’

Meng Luo was still in shock over Ye Chen Feng’s strength that he was in a daze for a long time.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian brought Ye Chen Feng to his former cultivation ground in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Elder Huo had personally monitored the reconstruction of Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation ground after the entire Heavenly Palace was destroyed.

While Duan Ling Tian and Ye Chen Feng were chatting in the front courtyard, Elder Huo, who was dressed in a fiery-red robe, appeared.

Meng Luo had informed Elder Huo about Duan Ling Tian’s return, but he had kept the other high-ranking officials, who wanted to greet Duan Ling Tian, away.

“Young Master,” Elder Huo called out.

“Elder Huo.” Duan Ling Tian smiled brightly and rose to his feet. Then, he introduced Ye Chen Feng to Elder Huo.

Duan Ling Tian always treated Elder Huo like an elder even though Elder Huo was now his subordinate. After all, when he was still in the mundane realm, Elder Huo and the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had saved his life many times.

“Elder Huo, Senior Meng Luo, you can go back to your work. Elder Ye and I will be leaving after a while,” Duan Ling Tian said, “Elder Ye is here to help me rescue master in the Land of the Dead. Both of you will be able to meet master soon!”

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian had confirmed with Meng Luo that Feng Qing Yang was still alive. He had felt greatly relieved. As long as Feng Qing Yang was alive, he was determined to save Feng Qing Yang. Although his doppelganger could not do anything to Mi Xuan, it was different for Ye Chen Feng, an Emperor of Gods. He knew that the strength of Ye Chen Feng’s soul was at least 100 times stronger than his.

Meng Luo and Elder Huo had always been concerned about Feng Qing Yang’s safety ever since he left. Earlier, when they found out Duan Ling Tian’s guest was an Emperor of Gods, they had already wondered if Ye Chen Feng was here to help Duan Ling Tian rescue Feng Qing Yang. Now that their speculation had been confirmed, they were overjoyed. Before they left, they bowed and thanked Ye Chen Feng profusely.

After the duo left, Ye Chen Feng said with a smile, “They’re very loyal to your master.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Senior Meng Luo has been with master for a very long time. He's extremely loyal to master. Although the time Elder Huo has spent with master isn't too long, he treats my master as his savior because my master gave him a new lease on life."

Ye Chen Feng nodded. "Loyalty is a rare trait nowadays." After saying that, he asked, "When should we leave?"

"We can leave any time," Duan Ling Tian said, "However, I've never been to the Land of the Dead, and I don't know how to get there. I'll have to ask around first."

"No need," Ye Chen Feng said with a smile, "Before attaining godhood, I'd been to the Land of the Dead so I know the way there. What you need to do is figure out how to locate your master and that Phantom clan member in the Land of the Dead. The Land of the Dead is vast. It'd be like searching for a needle in a haystack if we look for them aimlessly."

Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly. "I'll try my best to do so..."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian regretted killing Wu Hong Qing, the Temple Master of the main Title Temple, in such haste. Since Wu Hong Qing managed to get Mi Xuan to deal with his master, Wu Hong Qing must have known where Mi Xuan was hiding in the Land of the Dead or possessed Mi Xuan's Soul Pearl.

"Elder Ye, please stay here while I investigate this matter," Duan Ling Tian said. He bade farewell to Ye Chen Feng and left the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

...

After leaving the Heavenly Palace in the Solitary Destructive Heaven, Duan Ling Tian made his way to the nearest Transportation Formation that would bring him to the Title Temple branch in the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

The new Branch Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven was Zhuang Tian Heng's close confidant.

Zhuang Tian Heng, who became the Temple Master of the main Title Temple thanks to Duan Ling Tian, had appointed his friend to the Title Temple branch in the Solitary Destructive Heaven to ensure no one from the temple there would offend Duan Ling Tian should Duan Ling Tian show up.

Hence, the new Branch Temple Master was very courteous and respectful to Duan Ling Tian and quickly brought Duan Ling Tian to meet Zhuang Tian Heng in the main Title Temple.

Zhuang Tian Heng, who had gotten accustomed to his high position, had become much more arrogant compared to the past. Nonetheless, when he saw Duan Ling Tian, he was very humble. He bowed and asked, "My lord, how can I help you?"

Duan Ling Tian asked without beating around the bush, "Is there anyone left in the Title Temple who had a good relationship with Wu Hong Qing?"

Zhuang Tian Heng smiled wryly and said, "No. After you got rid of most of Wu Hong Qing's followers, I got rid of the few remaining ones. My lord, do you need those people?"

"Nevermind," Duan Ling Tian said without any explanation. He did not show his disappointment.

Duan Ling Tian also received a huge amount of cultivation resources from Duan Ling Tian. Previously, he had told Zhuang Tian Heng to gather cultivation resources that would benefit his family and friends. Years had passed since then so Zhuang Tian Heng had gathered quite a lot.

"If there's anything, contact Elder Huo from the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. I'll try and help you solve things if you can't," Duan Ling Tian said. Although he knew Zhuang Tian was afraid of him and would not dare to act against him, there was nothing wrong with offering Zhuang Tian Heng benefits to keep him even more loyal.

"Yes, my lord!" Zhuang Tian Heng said respectfully with a bright smile on his face, "Safe journey, my lord!"

...

When Duan Ling Tian returned to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, he said to Ye Chen Feng, "Elder Ye, I can't find any leads. However, I have an idea."

"What is it?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"We'll lure him out of his hiding place," Duan Ling Tian said as his eyes glinted coldly, "Elder Ye, after we arrive at the Land of the Dead, I'll send a message to him."

"Alright." Ye Chen Feng knew the easiest way to find Mi Xuan was through Duan Ling Tian. It would be too time-consuming for him to search the entire Land of the Dead for Mi Xuan. Moreover, if he took too long, who knew if Mi Xuan would kill Feng Qing Yang and possess another body? If that happened, he would lose this great opportunity!

Chapter 3956: The Silver Horn Clan in the Land of the Dead!

Translation

Similar to the Asura Hell, the Land of the Dead was an independent realm. The way to enter the Land of the Dead was similar to the Asura Hell as well. In the past, Feng Qing Yang had brought Duan Ling Tian to the Asura Hell. Presently, Ye Chen Feng brought him to the Land of the Dead.

After arriving at the Land of the Dead, Duan Ling Tian soon understood why the Land of Dead was said to be not as treacherous as the Asura Hell and the other five deadliest places. The soul-like entities he and Ye Chen Feng encountered so far were all weak. Not only that, but they were rather timid as well; they would run away as soon as they saw Duan Ling Tian and Ye Chen Feng.

"I didn't expect the Land of the Dead to be quite peaceful," Duan Ling Tian said.

"The outskirts of the Land of the Dead are like this," Ye Chen Feng said with a smile. Then, he asked, "Do you know that depending on the time we come to the Land of the Dead, we'll be transported to different areas in the outskirts? However, we'll be transported to the same place as long as we enter together."

Duan Ling Tian nodded as he listened to Ye Chen Feng.

Ye Chen Feng sighed inwardly. Before attaining godhood, he had come to the Land of the Dead in hopes of capturing soul-like entities so he could turn them into artifact souls for his family's weapons. Now that years had passed, he could not help but sigh when he returned to this place again.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian said, "Elder Ye, I'm not 100% certain my plan will work. I'll send a message as planned, but I think we should also wander around and see if we can find anything while we wait to see if Mi Xuan takes the bait."

Ye Chen Feng nodded in agreement. Although he was looking forward to capturing Mi Xuan, he knew there was no guarantee. Even if Duan Ling Tian could lead him directly to Mi Xuan, who knew if something would happen to Mi Xuan before then. Nothing was absolute in the world, after all. Hence, he tamped down his excitement and remained calm.

...

Over the next few days, after asking around, Duan Ling Tian found the Phantom clan's estate.

When Duan Ling Tian and Ye Chen Feng arrived, they saw the estate was already in ruins. Even then, they could tell even before the estate was ruined, the living conditions were not very good.

At this moment, Ye Chen Feng suddenly said, "Duan Ling Tian, I have an idea."

Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Chen Feng curiously.

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"Instead of searching for clues in the ruins of the estate, we should look for clans stronger than the Phantom clan. They might know something about the only surviving member of the Phantom clan. Moreover, we can get them to help us search around as well," Ye Chen Feng said.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened immediately. Then, a wry smile appeared on his face as he said, "Why didn't I think of this? With Elder Ye's presence, they'll definitely tell us everything they know."

Ye Cheng was an intermediate Emperor of Gods, after all. Even if he might not be the strongest person in the Land of the Dead, he was definitely still at the top. If the Phantom clan were still around, he would be able to easily annihilate the entire clan.

Ye Chen Feng said with a smile, "Well, you have a lot on your mind, after all. Since it'll take at least a few days to see if your plan is a success, let's do it my way for now. We should be able to find him eventually. There's no way he didn't leave any traces behind unless he didn't move at all. Moreover, Lords of Gods in the Land of the Dead are quite rare so he's bound to attract attention."

Ye Chen Feng naturally knew more about the Land of the Dead than Duan Ling Tian.

"We'll do as you suggested, Elder Ye. Like you said, we're bound to find something," Duan Ling Tian said.

...

The Silver Horn clan was one of the few clans in the Land of the Dead that had physical forms. Its members resembled the Neanderthals on Earth, but they had a distinctive silver horn on their heads.

The horns were very sharp and could be used as weapons. The horns of those who were powerful could even be compared to a prominent celestial weapon. As for their intelligence, they were like humans. Apart from that, since they had been in the Land of the Dead for a long time, their souls were much stronger than others with the same cultivation base.

As Ye Chen Feng and Duan Ling Tian hovered in the sky above a huge valley where the Silver Horn clan lived, Ye Chen Feng said, "The Silver Horn clan is said to be closely related to humans. It's said that they were the offspring of humans and celestial beasts. Apart from that, the clan has many branches scattered throughout the Land of the Dead, and this is one of them. The strongest one here is an intermediate Lord of Gods."

Ye Chen Feng and Duan Ling Tian were hovering openly in the air, but the members of the Silver Horn clan did not seem to see them. This was because Ye Chen Feng had cast a technique that made them invisible to the Silver Horn clan members.

"Let's go find the strongest one here," Ye Chen Feng said as he brought Duan Ling Tian with him.

In just a blink of an eye, the duo arrived in a temple-like building deep in the valley. Then, in another blink of an eye, they appeared in a huge room that only held a table, a few chairs, and a bed.

At this time, an old Silver Horn clan member could be seen lying on the bed. Unlike the other clan members the duo had seen, this one resembled humans a lot. Apart from the silver horn on his head, which was very short and looked as though it was going to disappear soon, he looked like an ordinary old man.

Ye Chen Feng explained without any prompt, "The stronger they are, the more they'll resemble humans. When they become Emperor of Gods, their horns will disappear completely, and they'll look exactly like humans. You won't be able to distinguish them at all."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"He'll wake up as soon as sense us," Ye Chen Feng said before he withdrew the concealing technique.

The old man sensed the auras in his room and opened his eyes in shock. In just an instant, his Divine Consciousness swept out.

Ye Chen Feng scoffed. His energy easily dispelled the old man's Divine Energy before he restrained the old man.

The old man's eyes were filled with shock and fear as he cried out tremblingly, "E-emperor, Emperor of Gods?!"

"Oh, you have a discerning eye," Ye Chen Feng said nonchalantly before he withdrew his Divine Consciousness.

The old man inhaled deeply and got out of bed before he quickly bowed at Ye Chen Feng. "Greetings, my lord. I'm Chi Lu of the Silver Horn clan."

Ye Chen Feng nodded slightly and said, "I have no ill intentions toward you or the Silver Horn clan. I want you to help me look for someone."

After Ye Chen Feng finished speaking, he raised his hand and brought out a pill bottle. A divine pill flashing with purple lightning bolts shot out of the bottle and hovered in the air. Its scent was rather fragrant. It was a lord-grade Limit Divine Pill, which Duan Ling Tian had no use for.

"This..." Chi Lu's eyes widened in shock as he gasped. "The Purple Lightning Limit Divine Pill?"

The Purple Lightning Limit Divine Pill was ten times stronger than the ordinary version. Regardless of its version, it would lose efficacy if one took it more than three times.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had refined and consumed three Purple Lightning Limit Divine Pills that greatly raised his cultivation base.

Ye Chen Feng said, "If you manage to find the person I'm looking for, this divine pill will be yours."

Chi Lu's eyes lit up immediately. "My lord, who are you looking for? I'll order the clan and the other lesser clans under our control to search for him!"

Chi Lu was the greatest oracle and the strongest powerhouse in this branch of the Silver Horn clan. Even the clan leader was his direct disciple. It would not be difficult for him to mobilize a force to search for Mi Xuan.

Ye Chen Feng said, "Mi Xuan from the Phantom clan."

"Mi Xuan?" Chi Lu narrowed his eyes as his eyes flashed with hate, "My lord, may I ask why you're looking for Mi Xuan?"

Ye Chen Feng raised an eyebrow and looked at Chi Lu with a piercing gaze as he said, "It seems like you know Mi Xuan."

Chapter 3957: Targeting Mi Xuan

"We aren't acquainted, but I've heard of him," Chi Lu shook his head and said, "He's a very cruel man. When he was still the Clan Leader of the Phantom clan, he was very modest just like the previous clan leaders. However, he changed completely after he left the Land of the Dead and returned again. After he was expelled from the Phantom clan, he returned a few times to devour his clan members. The ancestors of the clan tried to stop and sought the help of a Lord of Gods whom they had a close relationship with. However, when that powerhouse came, he had already left. After Mi Xuan became a Lord of Gods, he absorbed the remaining clan members and even killed the Lord of Gods they sought help from. For all these reasons, he's infamous in the Land of the Dead. Rumor has it that he's already an intermediate Lord of Gods now."

A hint of fear could be heard in Chi Lu's voice when he spoke about Mi Xuan. Although he was also an intermediate Lord of Gods, he was afraid of how sinister Mi Xuan was and would rather not face such a person.

"Do you know where he is now?" Ye Chen Feng asked.

Chi Lu nodded. "I think so. After Mi Xuan became an intermediate Lord of Gods, he formed his own force and called it the Profound Spirit Alliance. He recruited many followers in the Land of the Dead. Almost all the crooks in the Land of the Dead have joined him and become his subordinates. As you know, unless they're visitors, the most powerful inhabitants here are only advanced Lords of Gods. Hence, as an intermediate Lord of Gods, it's not difficult for him to rule over an area."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened when he heard Chi Lu's words. He did not expect they would find Mi Xuan so easily here. With this, he no longer had to worry about whether he would be able to lure Mi Xuan out or not.

Ye Chen Feng's eyes flashed coldly as he asked, "So you know where's the base of the Profound Spirit Alliance?"

"I'm not certain, but my direct disciple, the Clan Leader of the Silver Horn clan, knows it. I just sent him a message to confirm this," Chi Lu said. He hesitated briefly before he asked, "My lord, you're looking for Mi Xuan because..."

Chi Lu was very curious. He wondered if Ye Chen Feng and Duan Ling Tian were friends or foes of Mi Xuan. Although it seemed more like the latter, he still wanted to confirm it.

"Why? Are you afraid that he'll seek revenge from you?" Duan Ling Tian asked knowingly.

Chi Lu smiled sheepishly, "Although our cultivation bases are the same, he's slightly stronger than I am. Most importantly, he's very ruthless and vicious. If he becomes an advanced Lord of Gods..."

Duan Ling Tian smiled and said, "You can rest assured if you're worried about him seeking revenge from you. We're here to take his life! If you lead us to him, I'll give you ten Aura Limit Divine Pills."

The Aura Limit Divine Pill was a king-grade Limit Divine Pill that was beneficial to Lords of Gods. Although it was not as valuable as the Purple Lightning Limit Divine Pill, a lord-grade Limit Divine Pill, ten Aura Limit Divine Pills were definitely more valuable than one Purple Lightning Limit Divine Pill. Apart from that, due to its lower efficacy, it could be taken up to five times before it lost all efficacy.

Ye Chen Feng glanced at Duan Ling Tian upon hearing those words. He had heard rumors about Duan Ling Tian's ability to refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills, and he finally confirmed that the rumors were true.

'He's a rudimentary Lord of Gods who has yet to reach 3,000 years old. Not only that, but he can also kill intermediate Lords of Gods and refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills. Even top supreme forces might not have such an outstanding prodigy like him...' Ye Chen Feng thought to himself. He knew there were prodigies in supreme-rank forces who had Duan Ling Tian's innate talent and cultivation base, but he did not think they could refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills as well.

Chi Lu could barely contain his excitement when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. "Thank you, my lord! I've already summoned my direct disciple here. When he arrives, we'll lead you to Mi Xuan!"

As the saying went, 'Money makes the world go round'. A lord-grade Limit Divine Pill and ten king-grade Limit Divine Pills had successfully driven away Chi Lu's fears. Perhaps, he would not be so easily tempted if Ye Chen Feng was just an advanced Lord of Gods. However, since Ye Chen Feng was an Emperor of

Gods, he was confident Ye Chen Feng could kill Mi Xuan even if Mi Xuan had many tricks up his sleeve. He even thought that there was a chance that Ye Chen Feng could kill Mi Xuan with just a thought.

In the past, Chi Lu had seen the strength of the Emperor of Gods in the Silver Horn clan. Although that clan member was just a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, he killed several advanced Lords of Gods easily as though he was strangling chickens. This was the reason he was certain Ye Chen Feng would be able to deal with Mi Xuan easily.

After a while...

“Master...”

The Clan Leader of the Silver Horn clan finally arrived. His body was very muscular, and he had piercing eyes. His silver horn was much shorter than the other clan members, but it was longer than that of Chi Lu.

Chi Lu said to his disciple, “This is the honorable Emperor of Gods I told you about.”

Chi Lu’s disciple bowed. “Greetings, my lord.”

“Alright. Now lead us to the Profound Spirit Alliance to look for Mi Xuan,” Chi Lu said.

“Yes, master,” Chi Lu’s disciple said. Then, he turned to the duo before he continued to say, “My lords, please follow me.”

Chi Lu’s disciple took the lead while Chi Lu brought up the rear. From time to time, he would look at Duan Ling Tian furtively. He thought that Duan Ling Tian had to be extraordinary since Duan Ling Tian had a close relationship with an Emperor of Gods. Even when he discovered that Duan Ling Tian was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods, he thought there was more to Duan Ling Tian than he seemed on the surface.

...

The Profound Spirit Alliance’s base was located in the Blood Mountain Range.

Dark clouds loomed above the mountain range, giving it an eerie and gloomy feeling.

“My lords, the Profound Spirit Alliance’s base is here. If we go any further, I’m afraid our presence will be detected. Mi Xuan has recruited the famous Formation master in this area. Those below the stage of an Emperor of Gods will definitely be detected by the Formation. Mi Xuan values the Formation master so much that he even appointed him as the vice leader of the alliance. Hence, his status in the alliance is only second to Mi Xuan,” Chi Lu’s disciple said to Ye Chen Feng and Duan Ling Tian in a reverent tone.

After listening to these words, Duan Ling Tian instinctively turned to look at Ye Chen Feng.

Ye Chen Feng had already extended his Divine Consciousness toward the Blood Mountain Range up ahead. After a while, a faint smile appeared on his face.

Duan Ling Tian, who had been watching Ye Chen Feng, asked with a hint of excitement, “Elder Ye, you found him?”

“I sensed the physical body of an advanced King of Gods with two souls in it. That should be him,” Ye Chen Feng said with a smile.

Duan Ling Tian was overjoyed. After a moment, his joy was quickly replaced with slight anxiety. He asked, “Elder Ye, how do you plan to subdue Mi Xuan? I have a favor to ask of you. Please don’t hurt my master’s body and soul...”

This was Duan Ling Tian’s only concern now.

Ye Chen Feng, who was clearly in high spirits, said, “Rest assured. I would’ve lived in vain for almost 20,000 years if I can’t even deal with an intermediate Lord of Gods without a physical body.”

Duan Ling Tian was relieved when he heard Ye Chen Feng’s words. At the same time, he was astonished when he learned that Ye Chen Feng was not even 20,000 years old. In the Flying Dragon Sect, the Golden Dragon Elders, who were at least 40,000 years old, were only advanced Lords of Gods. He did not expect Ye Chen Feng to be so young.

Similarly, Chi Lu and his disciple looked at each other in shock as well when they heard the duo’s exchange. After all, even the youngest member in their clan was almost 30,000 years old and was only a rudimentary Lord of Gods. How could they not be shocked that Ye Chen Feng was an Emperor of Gods when he was not even 20,000 years old? They had never heard of anyone in the history of the Land of the Dead who became an Emperor of Gods before the age of 20,000.

Swoosh!

Ye Chen Feng raised his hand, sending a divine pill to Chi Lu.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian brought a pill bottle out and tossed it over to Chi Lu as well.

Chi Lu was ecstatic when he received the divine pills. He bowed and thanked the duo profusely, “Thank you, my lords!”

When Chi Lu straightened his back, he discovered Ye Chen Feng and Duan Ling Tian were already gone.

“What a windfall!” Chi Lu said with a wide smile. Then, he brought out five Aura Limit Divine Pills and threw them along with the Purple Lightning Limit Divine Pill to his disciple. With that, he said, “Although there are ten Aura Limit Divine Pills, you only need five. Take the Purple Lightning Limit Divine Pill as well.”

Chi Lu’s disciple hurriedly shook his head and said, “Master, I can’t accept the Purple Lightning Limit Divine Pill. Keep it for yourself. With it, you’ll definitely be able to pass the next Heavenly Tribulation.”

“Take it. I’m aware of my limits. The Purple Lightning Divine Pill will give me an extra 1,000 or 2,000 years at most,” Chi Lu said.

Chapter 3958: Translucent Hand

Previously, before Ye Chen Feng and Duan Ling Tian found the Profound Spirit Alliance’s base.

Although Feng Qing Yang’s soul was suppressed, he was not in any danger for the time being. He was rather surprised when he received a message from Duan Ling Tian.

“Master, I’ll be waiting for you and Mi Xuan at the entrance of the Asura Hell in a month. I’m accompanied by an Emperor of Gods. Pretend to give in and tell him you’ll lead him to rare treasures in the Asura Hell. When you arrive, the Emperor of Gods with me will extract Mi Xuan’s soul from your body.”

Originally, Feng Qing Yang hoped that Duan Ling Tian would not come to the Land of the Dead to save him after discovering he had yet to return to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. However, he also knew that he would not be able to stop Duan Ling Tian from coming. Now that he found out Duan Ling Tian was accompanied by an Emperor of Gods, he felt greatly relieved. Although he did not know how Duan Ling Tian was acquainted with an Emperor of Gods, he did not doubt Duan Ling Tian’s words. He knew Duan Ling Tian would not lie to him.

After receiving Duan Ling Tian’s message, Feng Qing Yang did not reply to Duan Ling Tian. After all, Duan Ling Tian’s Soul Pearl was still in his spatial ring. If he brought his spatial ring out, he would surely be discovered by Mi Xuan who was now occupying his body.

After receiving Duan Ling Tian’s message, Feng Qing Yan intentionally eased his attitude toward Mi Xuan. He began by negotiating conditions with Mi Xuan. He simply came up with conditions such as asking Mi Xuan to leave his body before they entered the Asura Hell and so on if Mi Xuan wanted him to lead him to the treasures.

Needless to say, Mi Xuan disagreed. However, seeing that Feng Qing Yang was negotiating with him, he saw it as the first sign of Feng Qing Yang caving in to his demands.

Feng Qing Yang continued his act day after day, repeating the same condition over and over again.

Feng Qing Yang said, “Mi Xuan, I’ll take you to the Asura Hell. I’ll compromise. This time, you leave my body after we enter the Asura Hell. After you leave my body, I’ll lead you to that place. Otherwise, I won’t help you. If you disagree, then there’s no need for us to negotiate anymore.”

In the beginning, Mi Xuan still felt slightly anxious when he heard these words. However, he had these words so many times now that he had grown numb to them. He said indifferently, “Feng Qing Yang, it’s best if you come up with a realistic condition.”

‘What a joke! If I leave his body, who knows what he’ll do at that time? He’s very familiar with the Asura Hell after all.’

...

In the present.

.....

“Master!”

Feng Qing Yang, who was done acting and negotiating with Mi Xuan for a day, suddenly received a message from Duan Ling Tian. He was naturally puzzled and surprised. Since Duan Ling Tian was able to send him a message, it meant that Duan Ling Tian was in the Land of the Dead.

‘Little Tian? Aren’t we supposed to meet at the Asura Hell after a month? Only half a month has passed since then. Why is he here?’

Feng Qing Yang had been thinking of ways to compromise in the end without making Mi Xuan suspicious so that Mi Xuan would go to the Asura Hell in half a month. He did not expect his disciple to come to the Land of the Dead again before the time was up.

Soon enough, Feng Qing Yang received another message from Duan Ling Tian that dispelled his confusion.

Duan Ling Tian said solemnly, "Master, Elder Ye and I are already here. Elder Ye has also located you and Mi Xuan with his Divine Consciousness. We'll be arriving soon. Please be careful so as to not give Mi Xuan a chance to destroy your body or hurt your soul. You have to keep your guards up..."

'Elder Ye? He must be the Emperor of Gods whom Little Tian mentioned...'

Feng Qing Yang's heart trembled slightly after he learned that Duan Ling Tian and the Emperor of Gods were nearby and had already found them. Then, he took a deep breath. He became vigilant and did not dare to let his guard down as he waited for Duan Ling Tian and Ye Chen Feng.

After a moment...

Boom!

An earth-shattering noise reverberated in the air, causing the Blood Mountain Range to shake. The explosion even stirred up a sandstorm in a few areas.

Following that...

"Mi Xuan! Show yourself!"

Feng Qing Yang recognized his disciple's voice immediately. Since he could hear Duan Ling Tian, Mi Xuan could naturally hear it too.

Mi Xuan opened his eyes. A cold expression appeared on his face as he sneered and said, "Feng Qing Yang, you really have a good relationship with your disciple. He even came to the Land of the Dead for you. He even managed to find me. However, does he really think that I and the Profound Spirit Alliance are no match for him?"

Mi Xuan did not wait for Feng Qing Yang's reply and flew to the center of Blood Mountain Range.

Similarly, when the members of the Profound Spirit Alliance, Mi Xuan's subordinates, heard the commotion, they flew toward the source of the commotion as well. They were filled with indignance when they heard Duan Ling Tian's arrogant tone.

When Mi Xuan drew close to the center of the mountain range, he saw the familiar purple figure surrounded by his subordinates.

"Duan Ling Tian."

Mi Xuan landed and walked toward Duan Ling Tian. His subordinates quickly made way for him. He came to a stop in front of Duan Ling Tian and said mockingly, "You couldn't defeat me back then at the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Do you think you can defeat me now? You're just a rudimentary Lord of Gods."

Mi Xuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a contemptuous smile on his face.

Duan Ling Tian smiled brightly and said, "Mi Xuan, you'll find out soon enough if I can defeat you or not."

At this time, an old man suddenly stepped forward from behind Mi Xuan. He looked at Duan Ling Tian coldly as he said to Mi Xuan, "Leader, let me deal with him! I'll chop off his head for you today!"

The old man was skinny, and he was dressed in a gray robe. As soon as he finished speaking, Divine Energy swept out of his body. Then, he tossed multiple Formation compasses up into the air.

The Formation compasses hovered in the air with the help of his Divine Energy.

The old man was none other than the Vice Leader of the Profound Spirit Alliance, the Formation master whom Mi Xuan recruited. He was a rudimentary Lord of Gods, and he was also Mi Xuan's right-hand man.

Mi Xuan's eyes flashed coldly as he said, "Tai Yuan, don't underestimate him. He's quite strong. It's better for us to join forces and kill him. Help me with your Formations!"

"Yes, Leader!"

Following that, Divine Energy swept out of Mi Xuan's body. Although he did not have complete control over Feng Qing Yang's body, the power he could unleash now was stronger since he was already familiar with controlling Feng Qing Yang's body. At the same time, he began to launch soul attacks at Duan Ling Tian.

Although Tai Yuan, the old man, felt that Mi Xuan was being too cautious, he did not hesitate and obeyed Mi Xuan's words. As soon as Mi Xuan made a move, he flew out as well.

When the Formation compasses flew to the top of Duan Ling Tian's head, Tai Yuan prepared to activate the Formations. Alas, at the critical moment...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Tai Yuan and the other members watched in shock and confusion as the Formation compasses were instantly reduced to dust and scattered in the air.

"Who's there?!" the old man shouted as his expression changed drastically. He was an expert in Formation so he knew even an advanced Lord of Gods would not have been able to destroy his Formations and Formations compasses so easily. He had nurtured the compasses for many years with his soul energy, life essence, and blood so they were far superior to ordinary Formation compasses.

"Who is it?"

The other members of the Profound Spirit Alliance looked at each other in confusion as well.

Meanwhile, Mi Xuan, who was in the midst of attacking Duan Ling Tian, noticed the situation as well. His eyes widened immediately as he shouted, "There's another person here! He brought reinforcement!"

At this moment...

Swoosh!

A gust of wind blew past before a golden figure appeared behind Mi Xuan in just a blink of an eye. Mi Xuan did not seem to notice the newcomer's presence at all.

Duan Ling Tian and the others who were facing Mi Xuan naturally could see the figure behind Mi Xuan.

Tai Yuan's expression changed immediately, and he quickly yelled, "Leader, watch out!"

"Huh?" Mi Xuan was startled and puzzled.

'What's happening? Am I in danger?'

While Mi Xuan was still confused, the golden-clad young man made his move. He raised his hand, and an invisible force swept to the top of Mi Xuan's head.

Then, everyone watched as the energy formed an almost-translucent hand that reached down into Mi Xuan's body, or more accurately, Feng Qing Yang's body. Then, in just a short moment, the hand pulled out a soul from Feng Qing Yang's body.

Feng Qing Yang's eyes turned blank for a moment before life finally returned to them. At the same time, the aura and bearing of Feng Qing Yang's body changed immediately.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian was overjoyed. He stepped forward immediately and called out, "Master! Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Feng Qing Yang replied. He felt as though he had woken up from a dream. He really could not believe he regained control of his body so easily. After he composed himself, he turned to look at Mi Xuan, who was in his original form.

At this moment, Mi Xuan was being held by the translucent hand formed by the golden-clad young man's energy. No matter how hard he struggled, he could not break free at all.

Chapter 3959: Sword Dao Genius

"You... Who are you?!" Mi Xuan was shocked. He did not expect to be pulled out of Feng Qing Yang's body so easily. Since his true form was that of a soul, he still functioned very normally. However, he soon discovered he could not move at all in front of the golden-clad young man. His soul had been completely suppressed. The other party's aura was frighteningly powerful.

"Mi Xuan, don't bother to struggle," Duan Ling Tian said coldly, "Do you think you can escape from an Emperor of Gods?"

'Emperor of Gods!'

Not only did Mi Xuan tremble violently upon hearing these words, but his subordinates, including the Vice Leader of the Profound Spirit Alliance, trembled in fear as well. They were shocked that their leader actually provoked an Emperor of Gods. Earlier, they had been wondering what kind of person could deal with their leader, who was an intermediate Lord of Gods, so easily. As it turned out, the other party was an Emperor of Gods. As expected of an Emperor of Gods to possess such terrifying strength.

“My lord, what benefits did Duan Ling Tian promise you? Why are you helping him to deal with me?” Mi Xuan asked in a trembling voice as he looked at Ye Chen Feng, “I’m willing to give you more than what he promised as long as you’re willing to spare my life!”

Mi Xuan did not doubt the golden-clad young man in front of him was an Emperor of Gods. Otherwise, the other party would not have been able to pull him out of Feng Qing Yang’s body so easily. He did not even have a chance to resist.

Ye Chen Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian after Mi Xuan finished speaking. “Duan Ling Tian...”

“Elder Ye, thank you for granting me my wish,” Duan Ling Tian said to Ye Chen Feng gratefully. Following that, he looked at Mi Xuan, and two streaks of light shot out of his eyes toward Mi Xuan; it was a soul attack.

Before they looked for Mi Xuan, Duan Ling Tian had told Ye Chen Feng that he hoped to kill Mi Xuan with his own hands.

Ye Chen Feng did not care about who killed Mi Xuan. After all, he could use Mi Xuan to nourish his incomplete sword soul in his prominent divine sword as long as he preserved Mi Xuan’s soul quickly after Mi Xuan died.

“No!” Mi Xuan wanted to struggle and resist when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s soul attack sweeping toward him. Alas, he discovered he could not mobilize his soul energy at all. At this moment, a thought suddenly occurred to him. It dawned on him that Duan Ling Tian was likely so eager to kill him because Duan Ling Tian wanted to silence him. He was certain that Duan Ling Tian wanted to kill him because Duan Ling Tian was afraid he would expose the fact that Duan Ling Tian possessed all Five Divine Elements.

Mi Xuan hurriedly looked at Ye Chen Feng and cried out, “My lord, Duan Ling Tian possesses the Five Div...”

Mi Xuan did not even finish saying the word ‘divine’ before Duan Ling Tian’s soul attack killed him.

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Ye Chen Feng did not have time to think about Mi Xuan’s unfinished words. As soon as Mi Xuan died, he brought a unique black bottle out and waved his hand, storing Mi Xuan’s soul that was about to disperse. After he was done, he shook the bottle with a smile on his face and said, “Thank you, Duan Ling Tian.”

Ye Chen Feng did not dwell on Mi Xuan’s unfinished words. In his opinion, Mi Xuan likely thought that whatever Duan Ling Tian possessed was a rare treasure, but he did not think he would find it a treasure. After all, the things intermediate Lords of Gods, especially one who had never even been to the Realms of Gods, considered precious were nothing in the eyes of an Emperor of Gods like him. Apart from that, Duan Ling Tian had done him a big favor this time. He had no intention of robbing Duan Ling Tian even if Duan Ling Tian possessed some rare treasure.

Duan Ling Tian naturally was unaware of Ye Chen Feng’s thoughts. He only knew his goal had been achieved. After all, only a dead man could keep a secret. Previously, after killing Wu Hong Qing and gaining control of the Title Temple, he had quietly investigated the matter and discovered that Wu Hong Qing did not tell anyone else about the fact that he was in possession of the Five Divine Elements.

Clearly, Wu Hong Qing had hoped to gain all Five Divine Elements. This was also likely the reason Mi Xuan did not tell anyone about his Five Divine Elements.

The Five Divine Elements were highly coveted. There were rumors that they would help one in becoming a supreme powerhouse and would give one immense power. With the Five Divine Elements, it was even possible to defeat someone with a higher cultivation base.

Duan Ling Tian said sincerely, "No, I should be the one to thank you, Elder Ye. Thank you for rescuing my master."

Feng Qing Yang finally returned to his senses. He quickly thanked Ye Chen Feng as well. "Thank you for your help."

After Feng Qing Yang finished speaking, he did not waste time and attacked Mi Xuan's subordinates.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sword rays flew out in the air toward Tai Yuan, the Vice Leader of the Profound Spirit Alliance and also a rudimentary Lord of Gods, and the other members of the alliance. All of them froze as though time had stopped.

When the sword rays swept past, all of Mi Xuan's subordinates were beheaded in just an instant. Only Tai Yuan managed to escape at the last minute; even then, he had lost one of his arms to the sword rays.

"The law of time and the Sword Dao?" Ye Chen Feng waved his hand casually as he looked at Feng Qing Yang with a hint of surprise.

A sword ray shot out and killed Tai Yuan who was trying to flee.

Feng Qing Yang stared at Ye Chen Feng, shocked. This was because he discovered Ye Chen Feng had also comprehended the Sword Dao. Ye Cheng did not only master the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao, but Ye Chen Feng had also mastered it to the rudimentary stage. Surprisingly, his Sword Dao was stronger than that of Ye Chen Feng.

"I didn't expect you to master the Sword Dao to this extent when you've only been in the Devata Realms..." Ye Cheng Feng said. He said with a sigh, "For nearly 20,000 years, I've never met anyone who surpasses my Sword Dao. You're the first."

Ye Chen Feng thought that the person in front of him was a Sword Dao genius. This was his impression of Feng Qing Yang. It was a rather unforgettable impression.

In the past, Ye Chen Feng had thought about the day he would be able to meet someone whose Sword Dao was equal to or stronger than his. However, he did not expect now that he had met the person outside of the Realms of Gods. Moreover, the other party was much younger than him, and the other party's cultivation base was also much lower than his.

After becoming a Lord of Gods, one would be able to sense others' bone age with one's Divine Consciousness. Although one would not be able to precisely guess the age, it was still quite a close estimate. For this reason, Ye Chen Feng knew that Feng Qing Yang was only around 10,000 years old.

Feng Qing Yang said, surprised, "Apart from my disciple, you're the first person I met who has comprehended the Sword Dao."

Feng Qing Yang could tell that Ye Chen Feng's Sword Dao was very different from his. Although there were differences between his and Duan Ling Tian's Sword Dao, they shared the same essence. As for Ye Chen Feng, the essence of their Sword Dao was completely different.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian frowned briefly upon hearing his master's words. He did not expect his master to expose his mastery of the Sword Dao in front of Ye Chen Feng. This would have been troublesome if they were in a Realm of Gods.

There were many narrow-minded powerhouses in the Realms of Gods. They were prone to jealousy and would definitely cause trouble if they found out someone younger than them with a lower cultivation base managed to master the Sword Dao, which they failed to do.

Hence, Duan Ling Tian instinctively frowned when his master openly revealed his mastery of the Sword Dao. However, his frown eased very quickly when he thought that it was fine to reveal this matter to Ye Chen Feng. Now that he had put this matter aside, he also felt rather surprised that the Ascension Elder from the Pure Yang Sect had also comprehended the Sword Dao. Since he went to the Realm of Gods, he had not met anyone who had comprehended the rudimentary stage of any one of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth. Similar to his master, he could also sense that Ye Chen Feng's Sword Dao was weaker than his.

"Apart from your disciple?" Ye Chen Feng asked. Then, he said with a smile, "Oh, that's right. Duan Ling Tian has mastered the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao. The rudimentary form is considered the real Sword Dao in the Realms of Gods."

"The rudimentary form of the Sword Dao?" Feng Qing Yang was slightly confused. Then, just as he was about to correct Ye Chen Feng, he received a Voice Transmission from Duan Ling Tian.

"Master, I hid my true strength while I was in the Realm of Gods. I only revealed the rudimentary form of my Sword Dao in front of others."

Feng Qing Yang was not stupid so he immediately understood Duan Ling Tian's meaning. Hence, he nodded and agreed with Ye Chen Feng's words. Then, he added, "However, in Devata Realms, the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao isn't considered the real Sword Dao."

Ye Chen Feng nodded. "I know. I came from a mundane realm."

Feng Qing Yang switched the topic seamlessly and said with a wry smile, "That's right! I should've known. After all, when you attacked earlier, your strength was that of an Emperor of Gods. If you were a native of the Realms of Gods and not from the lower realms, your strength would have been restrained."

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After the trio returned to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, Ye Chen Feng stayed for quite a long time. He spent his time there discussing the Sword Dao with Feng Qing Yang. Both of them benefited from their discussion.

Duan Ling Tian did not expect that Ye Chen Feng would be so keen to discuss the Sword Dao with his master after his master displayed his Sword Dao. Apart from that, he also did not expect his master and Ye Chen Feng to become good friends so quickly.

Finally, before Ye Chen Feng left, he said with a smile, "Qing Yang, in the future, when you come to the Profound Energy Land, come to the Pure Yang Sect and join my Hidden Fog faction." Then, he added with a wry smile, "As long as you're willing to join me, I can even accept you as a disciple on my master's behalf and recognize you as my junior brother."

Chapter 3960: Traveling Through Time and Space

"Brother Ye, I'll definitely visit you in the Pure Yang Sect if I ever go to the Profound Energy Land," Feng Qing Yang said and did not refuse Ye Chen Feng's kindness.

Ye Chen Feng nodded before he bade farewell to Feng Qing Yang. Without wasting time, he brought his Destruction Divine Shuttle out and left the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Even he did not know which Realm of Gods he was going to be sent to.

Ye Chen Feng did not bid farewell to Duan Ling Tian since he would be seeing Duan Ling Tian soon. After all, Duan Ling Tian's true body was in the Pure Yang Sect, and it was only his doppelganger from the law of space that was in the Devata Realm. As an Ascension Elder of the Pure Yang Sect; one of the few intermediate Emperors of Gods in the Pure Yang Sect; and the leader of the Hidden Sword faction, he could see Duan Ling Tian whenever he wanted.

After Ye Chen Feng left, Feng Qing Yang said to Duan Ling Tian with a smile, "Brother Ye is a really straightforward person."

Then, Feng Qing Yang raised his hand and brought a sword out. The sword was a prominent divine sword that was given to him by Ye Chen Feng before Ye Chen Feng left.

In Ye Chen Feng's opinion, Feng Qing Yang might not lack ordinary artifacts, but he was certain that Feng Qing Yang definitely did not have a prominent divine artifact. After all, Feng Qing Yang had never even been to a Realm of Gods. Hence, he gifted Feng Qing Yang a prominent divine sword.

Ye Chen Feng was not entirely wrong in his thinking. Indeed, Feng Qing Yang did not have a prominent divine artifact in his possession. Although he had inherited the legacy of a supreme powerhouse in the Asura Hell, the supreme powerhouse did not leave behind any physical treasures or weapons. Otherwise, he would be stronger than he was now. However, after Duan Ling Tian returned from the Profound Energy Land previously, Duan Ling Tian had given him a few prominent divine artifacts. Nonetheless, he still accepted Ye Chen Feng's gift because he knew Ye Chen Feng was trying to repay his kindness.

During the time Feng Qing Yang spent with Ye Chen Feng, they had deep conversations about the Sword Dao. They had both benefited from their discussions, but it was obvious that Ye Chen Feng benefited more. For this reason, Ye Chen Feng wanted to repay the favor by giving Feng Qing Yang a prominent divine sword.

The biggest reason why Ye Chen Feng valued Feng Qing Yang was due to Feng Qing Yang's mastery of the Sword Dao, which was more profound than his. It was also the reason why he had said he would be

willing to accept Feng Qing Yang as a disciple on his master's behalf and recognize Feng Qing Yang as his junior brother.

After hearing Feng Qing Yang's words, Duan Ling Tian nodded. "He's indeed very straightforward." Then, he shook his head and said with a smile, "Master, if you go to the Pure Yang Sect and accept Elder Ye's invitation, many people will have to address you as 'junior granduncle', and you'll be treated as an ancestor. Although Elder Ye isn't old, his status is very high in the Pure Yang Sect. In fact, his status is among the highest in the sect."

Feng Qing Yang only knew that Ye Chen Feng was an Emperor of Gods and that Ye Chen Feng and Duan Ling Tian were in the same sect. He did not enquire about Ye Chen Feng's status in the sect so he was naturally unaware that Ye Chen Feng had such a high status in the Pure Yang Sect until Duan Ling Tian told him about it.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed to remember something. Then, he said with a sigh, "Master. You shouldn't reveal your Sword Dao so easily, especially in the Realms of Gods. There are many powerhouses there, and there are many among them who are narrow-minded. Naturally, Elder Ye isn't that kind of person. Although I've only known him for a short time, I can say that confidently. However, there are many who aren't like Elder Ye."

Feng Qing Yang smiled bitterly before he said, "I understand. In fact, I only used my Sword Dao back then because I was too anxious. Although Mi Xuan didn't manage to expose your Five Divine Elements, with those few words he said, perhaps, his subordinates might be able to piece the pieces together. Perhaps, it would be fine if Brother Ye finds out about it, but if Mi Xuan's subordinates managed to guess it, it'll definitely cause you a lot of trouble. Hence, I wanted to kill all of them as quickly as possible, and I could only do it with the Sword Dao. I didn't consider anything else at that moment."

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"Forget it. What's done is done. Moreover, there was no harm done this time," Feng Qing Yang said as he shook his head. Then, he smiled and said to Duan Ling Tian, "We haven't had a good chat in quite a while. This time, we finally have time to chat. Tell me about your experience in the Realm of Gods over the years. I had no idea you went to a Realm of Gods, and you even became a rudimentary Lord of Gods. You've truly surpassed your master."

Although Duan Ling Tian had already surpassed Feng Qing Yang, Feng Qing Yan was not upset or jealous. On the contrary, he felt happy and relieved for Duan Ling Tian.

"This time, Elder Ye returned with me and took up a lot of your time. It's true that we haven't had a good chat in a while. Now that Elder Ye has left, I can tell you about what happened over the past decades, master," Duan Ling Tian said.

Feng Qing Yang and Duan Ling Tian returned to Duan Ling Tian's cultivation ground in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven before Duan Ling Tian recounted what happened to his master. Since his master even knew he possessed the Five Divine Elements, he spoke without any reservations.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian thought about his family. After all, Duan Ling Tian did not choose to meet his family when he sent his doppelganger back to the lower realms because he did not want to put

his family through the pain of separation again. After all, their meeting would only be a brief one, and he was not sure if he would be able to return again. He had felt that it would not be easy for him to obtain Destruction Divine Shuttles.

However, this time, Duan Ling Tian changed his mind. He no longer thought it would be difficult to obtain Destruction Divine Shuttles so he thought it was time for him to meet his family. He could not obtain many Destruction Divine Shuttles from Qin Wu Yang, but Ye Chen Feng had said that the Hidden Sword faction would be able to forge a batch of Destruction Divine Shuttles within just a few decades.

Duan Ling Tian sighed emotionally, thinking it was perhaps, time to meet his family

Meanwhile, Feng Qing Yang continued listening to Duan Ling Tian recount his experience in the Profound Energy Land. Initially, he was rather calm, but when he heard about the danger that Duan Ling Tian faced, his expression could not help but change. He also helped Duan Ling Tian analyze a few matters such as Duan Qiao Yu who seemed to be very familiar with Duan Ling Tian despite it being the first time Duan Ling Tian had seen her.

Feng Qing Yang said, "She has the same surname as you, and she called you 'brother'. She even said that you resemble her brother. These things don't seem like a coincidence at all. You also said that she looked at you as though she was looking at her own brother. Let's make a bold guess. Could this possibly have something to do with the law of time? You should be aware that there are celestial artifacts in the Devata Realms that contain the law of time. The th

Feng Qing Yang listened to Duan Ling Tian describing his experience in the Profound Energy Land. At first, he was calm and composed, but when Duan Ling Tian spoke of the danger he faced, his expression changed involuntarily.

Of course, during this process, he also analyzed some things with Duan Ling Tian, like Duan Qiao Yu, who suddenly appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian and acted friendly to Duan Ling Tian.

"She has the same surname as you, 'Duan', and called you 'brother'... She even said that you are similar to her brother. This may sound like a coincidence, but is it really a coincidence? You also said that the way she looked at you didn't seem like she was just looking at someone who looked like her brother. She looked at you affectionately as if she was looking at her own brother. Let's make a bold and far-fetched guess... Is it possible that this is related to the law of time? You should also know that there are some celestial weapons that contain the law of time in the Devata Realm, and the time in most of these artifacts flows differently from the outside world. Those with weaker cultivation bases would be affected by the time flow whereas those who are stronger will be able to overcome the effect from the law of time. This is similar to the Seven Treasure Exquisite Pagoda that held Elder Huo back then. You'd cultivated in the pagoda as well so I'm sure you're aware that the flow of time there is different from the outside world," Feng Qing Yang said, "What I mean to say is that when a person casts the law of time alongside a special artifact, under special circumstances, it's possible to travel through space and time. Naturally, there's a limit to that as well."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes widened upon hearing this. He quickly caught onto his master's meaning. He asked, "Master, you mean to say that I might have encountered Duan Qiao Yu at a different time?"

“That’s right,” Feng Qing Yang said with a nod, “You know that the supreme powerhouse whose legacy I inherited comprehended the law of time. Although he did not leave many things behind, he left me with a lot of useful information. I learned about this from him.”

Then, Feng Qing Yang continued to say, “Like I said, with the right artifact, the right circumstances, and the law of time, it’s possible to travel through time. What if you somehow traveled to the past sometime in the future? Perhaps, you traveled back 700 years ago, a time when you haven’t even been born, and met Duan Qiao Yu then? Perhaps, you met her there. It’s possible that both of you got along very well and treated each other like siblings.”

Feng Qing Yang’s guess was indeed rather bold and exaggerated. Duan Ling Tian found it a little hard to believe. “This... Is this really possible?”

“Although the probability is now, it’s not impossible. However, the supreme powerhouse who left me his legacy had never experienced time travel. This is only his speculation,” Feng Qing Yang said. This was also the reason he had said his guess was a little far-fetched.

“I guess we’ll find out in time if it’s possible,” Duan Ling Tian said. His eyes flashed as he fell deep into his thoughts. Although he found it hard to believe, he thought it was truly not impossible when he recalled his time in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in the mundane realm. He had learned after he arrived at the Devata Realms that the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had different effects on those who had become celestials and those who had yet to become celestials. The more powerful one was, the less the time in the pagoda would affect one. Later on, Elder Huo had also explained to him that the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, which had a slow time flow, was used to help juniors with lower cultivation bases cultivate. Since the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda existed, there might be some powerful divine artifacts that might be able to send one back in time or to the future.

“That’s right. We’ll find out sooner or later,” Feng Qing Yang said with a nod. Then, he seemed to recall something before he asked, “Did you meet your family? I thought you were with them all this time. I had no idea you’d left for the Realm of Gods.”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian heard Feng Qing’s Yang words, he fell silent. “I had my concerns before so I didn’t meet them, but now, they longer exist. I’ll visit them later.”