

Chapter 4001: Ye Chen Feng's Plan

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

The green-clad young man and Ye Ying Cai were stunned as well as they stared at each other. It was as if time had frozen at this moment. Shortly afterward, Ye Ying Cai regained his senses. He looked at the young man and asked in a hoarse voice, "Who are you?"

The green-clad young man snapped back to his senses and replied, "Fu Qi."

The green-clad young man and Ye Ying Cai strangely did not feel wary. It was as though they were not facing a stranger, but a family member.

Duan Ling Tian noticed the prying eyes in the surroundings. Some of them clearly recognized the green-clad young man as well. Hence, he said, "Should we find another place to continue the conversation? It's rather inconvenient to talk on the streets."

"Isn't that Fu Qi, the prodigy from the Fu clan?"

"Hey, that white-clad young man looks exactly like Fu Qi!"

"Heavens! They look identical! Are they twins?"

"Twins? That makes sense. When Fu Qi's mother, the Eldest Miss of the Fu clan, brought him back to the clan, no one knew who his father was. Perhaps, the twins were separated at birth due to their parents' separation?"

The crowd in the surroundings slowly increased in size.

Ye Ying Cai and Fu Qi regained their senses after listening to Duan Ling Tian's words. Then, they left with Duan Ling Tian and the young woman who brought Fu Qi here.

The young woman looked like she was in her twenties, but her real age was unknown. Women usually paid attention to their appearance after all. Once their cultivation bases reached a certain stage, they would usually maintain their youthful appearances.

Soon after, the group entered a private room of a restaurant.

Ye Ying Cai and Fu Qi continued staring at each other after sitting down at the table.

'I should inform Elder Ye about this...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. Through Zhen Ping Fan, he was privy to Ye Ying Cai's past, after all. Previously, Zhen Ping Fan had even told him to keep Ye Ying Cai's past a secret from Ye Ying Cai due to the promise the Pure Yang Sect made to the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice.

After sending a message to Ye Chen Feng, it took a while before Ye Chen Feng replied, "Do you think their twin brothers?"

"I can't say for sure, but it's possible that that's the case. Elder Ye, if he's really Ye Ying Cai's twin brother..." Duan Ling Tian replied. He did not dare to say for sure that Ye Ying Cai and Fu Qi were twin brothers since there were cases where unrelated people resembled each other. However, Ke'er also had a twin sister in her past life and current life. Hence, he felt that the likelihood that the two young men were related was rather high.

Duan Ling Tian sent a message to Ye Chen Feng and informed him of what had happened.

Ye Chen Feng remained silent for a moment and asked, "Do you think they might be twin brothers?"

"Just let things happen naturally," Ye Chen Feng replied swiftly this time, "We can't separate them now that they've met, right? It'll make them even more suspicious. Moreover, even if we separate them, now that Ye Ying Cai's curiosity has been aroused, he'll find out the truth sooner or later unless we get rid of his twin brother."

Duan Ling Tian also knew that at this point they could only let things happen naturally.

'Why do I feel like Elder Ye isn't very worried about Ye Ying Cai discovering his past?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself curiously, 'Although Elder Zhen was the one who suggested resting in Snow Forest City, if I'm not mistaken, Elder Ye was the one who steered the flying ship in the direction of the city...'

For some reason, Duan Ling Tian felt that Ye Chen Feng had expected this and deliberately brought them here. After a moment, he sent a message to Zhen Ping Fan to confirm his suspicion.

Zhen Ping Fan replied, "In fact, it was Junior Uncle Ye who told me to suggest resting in Snow Forest City. I didn't understand why at that time. It seems like it's his plan to let Ye Ying Cai find out about his past. Since he said to let things happen naturally, just let it be. If I'm not mistaken, he likely hopes this will motivate Ye Ying Cai more. I just wonder why he suddenly came up with this idea..."

Zhen Ping Fan sounded curious as well.

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At this moment, a dignified old man dressed in a fine robe was leaving a courtyard. He was the Clan Leader of the Xue clan, a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. He was just leaving after visiting Ye Chen Feng.

After the old man left, Ye Chen Feng returned to his room. His eyes flashed as he thought to himself, 'The Ping Shen faction's Yang Qian Ye improved tremendously after the death of his father. I wonder if Ye Ying Cai will be even more motivated after finding out about his past. Since neither I nor the Pure Yang Sect revealed his past, the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice won't be able to accuse us of breaking our promise.'

Ye Chen Feng indeed had a hand in Ye Chen Feng meeting Fu Qi today.

In the past, after bringing Ye Ying Cai back to the Pure Yang Sect, he had investigated Ye Ying Cai's background. He found out that Ye Ying Cai's mother and his twin brother were alive, and he also found out the mother and son had returned to a lord-rank force in the Green Province Mansion's Snow Forest City. Due to the promise made to the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice, he did not tell Ye Ying Cai the truth and also prohibited his direct disciple, Ye Tong, from disclosing the truth to Ye Ying Cai. However,

when Ye Tong told him about Yang Qian Ye's rapid improvement after the death of Yang Qian Ye's father, he finally decided to let Ye Ying Cai discover the truth.

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Duan Ling Tian remained quiet as Ye Ying Cai and Fu Qi spoke.

One was a proud prodigy of the Pure Yang Sect, the top emperor-rank force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion while the other was a direct descendant in a lord-rank clan in the Green Province's Snow Forest City.

Fu Qi, who was raised by his mother in the Fu clan, had adopted his mother's surname. He did not know anything about his father since his mother did not mention anything about his father at all. His mother had told him that he had a younger twin brother, but according to his mother, his younger twin brother had died. On the same day every year, his mother would only eat vegetarian dishes and wear mourning clothes in honor of his younger twin brother's death anniversary.

"You had a younger twin brother?" Ye Ying Cai was shocked.

"They'll likely meet Fu Qi's mother next, right?" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he watched silently from the side.

As expected, not long after this thought appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind, Fu Qi suggested that Ye Ying Cai meet his mother.

Ye Ying Cai naturally did not refuse.

As they were about to leave, the young woman who followed Fu Qi here greeted Duan Ling Tian. "Hello. What's your name?"

"Duan Ling Tian. How should I address you, Miss?" Duan Ling Tian replied with a nod.

"My name is Fu Ya'er. Brother Fu Qi is my cousin," the young woman replied with a sweet smile. Although she was not the most beautiful, she was still very attractive.

Fu Ya'er was outgoing and talkative. During their journey to the Fu clan's estate, Duan Ling Tian discovered that Fu Ya'er had seen Ye Ying Cai and brought Fu Qi over to meet Ye Ying Cai.

Through Fu Ya'er, Duan Ling Tian also learned that the Fu clan had a good relationship with the Xue clan, the emperor-rank clan that ruled Snow Forest City. The Fu clan was affiliated with the Xue clan, and it was second only to the Xue clan in Snow Forest City. The Clan Leader of the Fu clan was Fu Ya'er's senior uncle, and his wife's grandfather was the Clan Leader of the Xue clan. Since the Clan Leader of the Xue clan had many male descendants, he doted on his granddaughter a lot.

As a lord-rank force, the Fu clan's estate occupied a relatively spacious land in Snow Forest City. The entrance was rather grand, and guards lined both sides of the entrance.

"Miss Seventh, Young Master Fu Qi."

The guards bowed and greeted Fu Qi and Fu Ya'er in unison.

After entering the Fu clan's estate, Fu Qi led them to a courtyard.

"Mother."

Fu Qi's mother was an elegant and beautiful woman. She had a dignified air about her, and she must have been an outstanding cultivator back in the days. She did not seem to hear Fu Qi's greeting as she looked at Ye Ying Cai in shock. Her voice trembled as she said, "Y-you..."

"Greetings, Madam."

Ye Ying Cai felt his heart skip a beat when he saw the woman. He wondered if the woman was his mother and if he was truly Fu Qi's younger twin brother who was said to have died. He had always thought he was an orphan, and he could not help but wonder if that was not the case.

'The Alliance of Benevolence and Justice is going to gain a new enemy...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He could already imagine Ye Ying Cai's reaction once Ye Ying Cai confirmed Fu Qi and the woman were his family members.

Chapter 4002: Meeting Yang Qian Ye Again

The result of Ye Ying Cai's visit to the Fu clan was exactly like Duan Ling Tian had predicted. Ye Ying Cai confirmed that Fu Qi was indeed his twin brother, and Fu Qi's mother was also his mother. Naturally, after that, he found out about his past.

Ye Ying Cai and Fu Qi's mother's name was Fu Xiao Feng. She was the only daughter of the former Clan Leader of the Fu clan, and the younger sister of the current Clan Leader of the Fu clan. In the past, she married into a lord-rank force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Alas, that disaster landed on that lord-rank force, and as a result, her husband died in the process of protecting her. Her husband was, needless to say, the father of Ye Ying Cai and Fu Qi. Not many people were aware that the couple had twin sons. In order not to arouse the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice's suspicion, her husband kept Ye Ying Cai with him and sent her and Fu Qi away.

"All these years, I thought you followed your father into the afterlife. I really regret leaving you behind back then. I'm sorry, I'm really sorry," Fu Xiao Feng said. Her tears streamed down her face as she looked at Ye Ying Cai. Not even in her wildest dream did she imagine she would be able to meet her other son. After all, she did not think there was a chance for him to survive.

At this time, Ye Ying Cai had also confirmed with Ye Chen Feng that Ye Chen Feng had saved him after his father perished.

However, Ye Chen Feng only told Ye Ying Cai about where he had saved Ye Ying Cai and did not say anything about those who murdered his father.

Even then, Ye Chen Feng's words were enough to confirm the truth of Fu Xiao Feng's words. After all, the lord-rank force Ye Chen Feng mentioned matched the lord-rank force Fu Xiao Feng mentioned.

"Mother....."

Although Ye Ying Cai was not as emotional as his mother, his eyes were red, and his body was stiff. He looked at his newly found mother at a loss, not knowing how to comfort her.

At this time, Fu Qi finally said, "Mother, it's not your fault. At that time, the circumstances only allowed you to bring one of us away. If we could return to the past, I'm willing to be the one left behind... I'm sure my younger brother understands this as well..."

As Fu Qi spoke, he looked at Ye Ying Cai with a complicated gaze. He also did not expect Ye Ying Cai to be his younger twin brother whom he assumed died thousands of years ago.

After calming down slightly, Fu Xiao Feng's expression changed slightly as she asked, "Child, what happened to you back then? How did you survive? Surely those wicked people from the Alliance of Benevolence of Justice didn't adopt you and raise you, right?"

"No," Ye Ying Cai replied as he shook his head. When his mother mentioned the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice, he instinctively clenched his hands as his eyes flashed coldly.

Duan Ling Tian, who was standing at the side, could clearly sense the killing intent that Ye Ying Cai emanated at this moment.

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Fu Xiao Feng sighed in relief upon hearing Ye Ying Cai's reply. After that, she asked him questions about his life during all those years in the past. When she found out that he was saved by the founder of the Hidden Sword faction in the Pure Yang Sect, Ye Chen Feng, she was surprised and felt happy for him at the same time.

Fu Qi and Fu Ya'er, who were standing at the side, were stunned when they heard this as well.

Fu Ya'er, who seemed even more shocked than Fu Qi, turned to Duan Ling Tian and asked, "Duan Ling Tian, are you also from the Pure Yang Sect?"

"Duan Ling Tian? Wait! You're that Duan Ling Tian from the Pure Yang Sect?" Fu Xiao Feng turned to look at the purple-clad young man who had accompanied her son, whom she thought was dead, here. She did not expect that the purple-clad young man was the famous prodigy from the Pure Yang Sect.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian's fame was no longer limited to the Eastern Ridge Mansion. In the neighboring Green Province Mansion, many people, including those in Snow Forest City's Fu clan, had already heard about Duan Ling Tian.

Fu Xiao Feng had heard about Duan Ling Tian from her eldest brother, the Clan Leader of the Fu clan, previously. She heard that Duan Ling Tian had defeated the Wanqi clan's Wanqi Hong, the top prodigy in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

"Greetings, Madam," Duan Ling Tian greeted politely with a slight nod.

"Aunt, you, you know him? Is he famous?" Fu Ya'er asked in confusion.

Coincidentally, Fu Ya'er and Fu Qi were one of the few who had yet to hear about Duan Ling Tian.

Fu Xiao Feng shook her head and said with a smile, "You've heard of Wanqi Hong from the Wanqi clan in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, right?"

Wanqi Hong had been acknowledged as the top prodigy in the Eastern Ridge Mansion for a long time, after all. It was only natural that his fame surpassed that of Duan Ling Tian at this moment. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian had only defeated him about ten years ago so Duan Ling Tian's fame was not as widespread as his.

"I've heard of him," Fu Ya'er said with a nod, "He's the top cultivator under the age of 10,000 in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. He's quite famous."

After that, Fu Xiao Feng said, "Ten years ago, in the Eastern Ridge Mansion's Seven Kills Valley, a young man younger than 3,000 years old defeated Wanqi Hong, becoming the top prodigy among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion."

Fu Ya'er and Fu Qi's expressions changed as soon as they heard Fu Xiao Feng's words.

"The top prodigy among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion has changed? Moreover, the person who defeated Wanqi Hong isn't even 3,000 years old? Aunt, are you sure? Why didn't I hear anything about this?" Fu Ya'er asked skeptically.

Meanwhile, Fu Qi had already turned to look at Duan Ling Tian. Although his mother did not mention the name of the top prodigy among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, it was clear that his mother was talking about Duan Ling Tian. His mother would not have mentioned this matter if it had nothing to do with Duan Ling Tian. He was clearly more quick-witted than Fu Ya'er.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask around," Fu Xiao Feng looked at Fu Ya'er dotingly as she said, "How come you're slow? Didn't it occur to you why would I bring up this matter at this moment?"

Fu Ya'er was not stupid. She was just too shocked. With her aunt's reminder, she turned to look at Duan Ling Tian with widened eyes as she exclaimed, "You mean to say he's... he's the one who defeated Wanqi Hong ten years ago? He's the young cultivator who became the top prodigy in the Eastern Ridge Mansion before turning 3,000 years old?"

"That's right," Fu Xiao Feng said with a nod, "I heard that Duan Ling Tian is from the Pure Yang Sect. Not only is his name Duan Ling Tian, but he's also from the Pure Yang Sect like my son... It's not hard to figure it out..."

Although Fu Xiao Feng was certain of her guess, she still looked at Ye Ying Cai for confirmation.

Ye Ying Cai nodded. "It's him..."

After the reveal, Fu Qi, Fu Xiao Feng, and Fu Ya'er no longer treated Duan Ling Tian normally like before. Instead, they treated him as an important guest.

Duan Ling Tian could not endure such treatment and hurriedly found an excuse to leave the Fu clan's estate. At the same time, he wanted to give Ye Ying Cai, who had just been reunited with his family, privacy as well. As he left, he thought to himself, 'From today onward, the Alliance of Benevolence and

Justice has gained a new enemy. Although the individual strength of the prodigy from the Pure Yang Sect's Hidden Sword faction isn't that high, his support is very strong...'

With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian inevitably thought about Ye Chen Feng. He could not shake off the feeling that Ye Ying Cai's reunion with his family was orchestrated by Ye Chen Feng. He could not help but wonder if Ye Chen Feng simply wanted Ye Ying Cai to meet his family or if Ye Chen Feng wanted to motivate Ye Ying Cai using Ye Ying Cai's past.

'If it's the latter.... Isn't the pressure too heavy?'

Although Ye Ying Cai remained relatively calm, Duan Ling Tian knew Ye Ying Cai was not as calm as he seemed. Although being reunited with his family was a joyous matter for Ye Ying Cai, finding out his father's murderer was from a powerful force would surely pressure him.

Duan Ling Tian continued to wander the streets of Snow Forest City after leaving the Fu clan's estate. He bought a few things before he finally made his way back to the inn. As soon as he returned to the inn, he saw a figure at the inn's entrance.

Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian, the figure walked over.

"Hm?"

As the figure drew closer, Duan Ling Tian finally had a better look. He discovered the other party was Yang Qian Ye whom he had met when he was still in the Flying Dragon Sect.

At that time, Yang Qian Ye had come to the Flying Dragon Sect with a group of Spirit Void Elders from the Pure Yang Sect, one of which was Qin Wu Yang, to recruit Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian had heard about Yang Qian Ye since his time in the Hidden Fog Sect, he only met Yang Qian Ye for the first time in the Flying Dragon Sect.

Seeing Yang Qian Ye walking over, Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly and wondered, 'Did something happen?'

Previously, before leaving the Pure Yang Sect for the Seven Mansions Feast, Duan Ling Tian had caught a brief glimpse of Yang Qian Ye boarding the Tyrannic Saber faction's flying ship. After all, the Ping Sheng faction had a better relationship with the Tyrannic Saber faction. The two founders shared the same master, after all.

"Duan Ling Tian," Yang Qian Ye said expressionlessly, "Tell Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, that I'll personally avenge my father in the future!"

"Avenge your father?" Duan Ling Tian frowned, puzzled. He was aware that Yang Qian Ye's father was Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect. He also knew that the father and son had different surnames because Lan Qing wanted to honor his wife by letting his son bear his late wife's surname.

"Apart from that, there'll come a day when I'll be able to defeat you," Yang Qian Ye continued to say frostily.

Duan Ling Tian could tell that Yang Qian Ye was different from before. In fact, when they were departing from the Pure Yang Sect, he could already vaguely sense that Yang Qian Ye was different, but he did not dwell on it. Now that Yang Qian Ye was standing in front of him, the feeling became even more intense.

Chapter 4003: Long Qing Chong Was Framed?

Even after Yang Qian Ye turned around and walked into the inn, Duan Ling Tian still did not recover from his shock and confusion. When he returned to his senses, he quickly sent a message to Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, as he walked into the inn.

“Sect leader, are you free?”

“Yes,” Long Qing Chong replied immediately, “What is it? You should be leaving for the Profound Jade Mansion to participate in the Seven Mansions Feast soon, right?”

Although the Flying Dragon Sect was not eligible to participate in the Seven Mansions Feast, they were still aware of many details such as its venue.

“That’s right. I’m on my way to the Profound Jade Mansion,” Duan Ling Tian replied.

“You’re already on the way there?” Long Qing Chong’s eyes lit up, and he smiled as he replied, “Duan Ling Tian, based on your strength you should be able to rank in the top three during the Seven Mansions Feast.”

“Sect leader, you heard about what happened ten years ago?” Duan Ling Tian asked. However, he was not surprised.

After all, even an elder from a lord-rank force in the Green Province Mansion had heard about what happened. How could Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, an emperor-rank force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, be unaware of that incident in the Seven Kills Valley? Even if Long Qing Chong spent most of his time in the Imperial War Realm, he would still hear about it at some point. Unless he had just come out from the battlefield in the Imperial War Realm today, it would be impossible for him to have not heard about it. After all, apart from the battlefields, communication was possible in the Imperial War Realm.

“Of course, I’ve heard about it,” Long Qing Chong replied, “As the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, I’d be grossly out of touch if I didn’t hear about it.”

A complicated expression appeared on Long Qing Chong’s face when he replied to Duan Ling Tian. He had long known Duan Ling Tian was highly talented and would definitely be chosen to represent the Pure Yang Sect in the Seven Mansions Feast; he also knew Duan Ling Tian had a high chance of ranking in the top ten. However, he did not expect Duan Ling Tian to gain such great support from the Pure Yang Sect and become an intermediate Lord of Gods in such a short time. Not only that, but Duan Ling Tian even defeated Wanqi Hong in the Seven Kills Valley two years after becoming an intermediate Lord of Gods.

Long Qing Chong naturally knew that Wanqi Hong was the top prodigy in the Wanqi clan, one of the top forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, and the Eastern Ridge Mansion below the age of 10,000. How

could he not feel shocked when such a person was defeated by Duan Ling Tian who once used to be the Flying Dragon Sect's proud prodigy?

Duan Ling Tian chuckled in response to Long Qing Chong's words before he went straight to the point. He asked, "Sect leader, did you hear anything about the 10,000 Devils Sect recently? Did something happen to their sect leader?"

"You've heard about it as well?" Long Qing Chong said. His voice changed slightly upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's question. Then, he said, "Wait. If you've heard about it, you wouldn't ask me those questions. Indeed, something happened. Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, is dead. Why did you suddenly ask about it?"

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Duan Ling Tian's expression froze when he heard Long Qing Chong's reply. 'Did Yang Qian Ye change so drastically because of his father's death?'

Duan Ling Tian did not hold back and recounted what happened earlier to Long Qing Chong.

"Yang Qian Ye told you to tell me that he'll personally avenge his father one day?" Long Qing Chong said with a faint smile on his face, "It seems like he thinks I killed his father."

"Sect leader, what happened?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a frown.

"Lan Qing was murdered. The 10,000 Devils Sect has been spreading rumors that I killed him," Long Qing Chong said, "Do you believe me if I say I have nothing to do with Lan Qing's death?"

Duan Ling Tian grew even more confused. "What happened exactly, sect leader? Why would the 10,000 Devils Sect accuse you of that?"

"It's said that Lan Qing's murder was recorded by a Floating Image Pearl. Although the culprit's face was not revealed, his figure and the law he comprehended were clearly recorded," Long Qing Chong explained, "Perhaps, most people would mistake the culprit for me. After all, the culprit's figure and the law he comprehended were the same as mine. However, those who are familiar with me would be able to tell that the person in the recording isn't me. My movements now are more restrained and not so exaggerated. Clearly, the culprit was trying to imitate me when killing Lan Qing. I tried to investigate this matter, but I found nothing. I wonder what's the culprit's motive. To instigate Yang Qian Ye so Yang Qian Ye will seek revenge from me? Or is the culprit hoping the powerhouse in the Pure Yang Sect, who supports Yang Qian Ye, will kill me on Yang Qian Ye's behalf?"

Although Long Qing Chong had spoken calmly, Duan Ling Tian could detect the underlying anger in Long Qing Chong's voice. He could understand Long Qing Chong's anger at being wrongly accused, after all.

"If I wanted to kill Lan Qing, I wouldn't have acted so cowardly. Even if I wanted to hide my identity, would I be so exaggerated with my movements or use methods that would enable others to identify me? It's unfortunate that I couldn't find any clues about the culprit at all."

"That aside, I find that Floating Image Pearl that recorded Lan Qing's death suspicious as well. If there was no third party at that time, then where did the Floating Image Pearl come from? Did it belong to Lan

Qing? Did Lan Qing know he was going to die so he recorded everything? However, if it belonged to Lan Qing, how could the murderer not notice it? If it belonged to the culprit, why would the culprit record such a thing when he should be hiding his identity? Logically, the culprit shouldn't have left the Floating Image Pearl behind since it's clear that he was trying to hide his identity. If you think about it carefully, you'd see that there are many suspicious points regarding this matter."

After a pause, Long Qing Chong added, "Duan Ling Tian, if you see Yang Qian Ye again, please convey my message to him. I, Long Qing Chong, am innocent in this matter. I didn't kill his father. If he doesn't believe me, he can look for me in the Flying Dragon Sect, and I'll give him a demonstration of my strength to clear his doubts. Please also tell him that I'll continue to investigate this matter. Although I'm not a prominent figure in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, I won't allow myself to be slandered in this manner. However, if he refuses to believe me and insists on seeking revenge from me, he's free to do so. I'm not one to look for trouble, but it doesn't mean I'm afraid of trouble."

Duan Ling Tian agreed to convey Long Qing Chong's message to Yang Qian Ye. After that, he switched directions. Instead of returning to his courtyard, he intended to look for Yang Qian Ye. However, he soon realized he did not know which room Yang Qian Ye was staying in. He only knew those who boarded Ye Chen Feng's flying ship were arranged to stay on the right side of the back of the inn while those who followed Li Feng Gu's flying ship were staying on the left side.

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he saw someone coming out from one of the rooms on the left.

"Duan Ling Tian? Are you looking for me?" The disciple, who just came out, was stunned when he saw Duan Ling Tian approaching him. He was puzzled. After all, he was not acquainted with Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior brother," Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile, "Do you know which room Yang Qian Ye from the Ping Sheng faction is staying in?"

"You don't have to address me as 'senior brother'. I'm afraid I'm not worthy of that title," the young man said as he hastily waved his hand, "In the Pure Yang Sect, the strong are revered. Moreover, we're not from the same faction. If anything, I should address you as 'senior brother'." Then, the young man pointed to one room and said, "Yang Qian Ye is staying there."

"Thank you," Duan Ling Tian said before making his way to the room.

The young man thought to himself, confused, 'Why is Duan Ling Tian looking for Yang Qian Ye? I heard that Duan Ling Tian had a conflict with the 10,000 Devils Sect where Yang Qian Ye came from... I don't think they're friends, right?'

When Yang Qian Ye saw Duan Ling Tian, he was surprised and puzzled as well. When he recovered his senses, he asked expressionlessly, "What are you doing here?"

"Aren't you going to invite me in?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile despite the cold reception from Yang Qian Ye.

Yang Qian Ye frowned, but he still opened the door and let Duan Ling Tian enter the room. However, he did not say another word and walked into the room first. Clearly, he did not treat Duan Ling Tian like a guest at all.

Chapter 4004: Departure

“Be quick if you have anything to say. You’re interrupting my cultivation,” Yang Qian Ye said. In the past, he hated Duan Ling Tian greatly and wished he could kill Duan Ling Tian because Duan Ling Tian was the cause of the deaths of his childhood friends, Du Po Jun and Du Qian Jun. However, a greater hatred had taken root in his heart, and he had a greater purpose now. He was determined to avenge his father and kill Long Qing Chong. Compared to Long Qing Chong, Duan Ling Tian was insignificant at this moment.

“I just spoke to Sect Leader Long,” Duan Ling Tian said bluntly.

“Did you convey my message to him?” Yang Qian Ye asked coldly.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“Then, that’s enough,” Yang Qian Ye replied coldly, “Since he has the guts to kill my father, he should be prepared for the consequences. He won’t have to wait very long...”

Yang Qian Ye spoke with certainty, confident about his progress.

Duan Ling Tian ignored Yang Qian Ye’s frosty and murderous expression and said, “Sect Leader Long asked me to convey something to you as well. He didn’t kill your father. If he wanted to kill your father and hide his identity at the same time, he wouldn’t have used such moves that would point to him. Moreover, his comprehension of the law is much higher than what was shown in the recording. He said that if you don’t believe him, you can go to the Flying Dragon Sect, and he’ll give you a demonstration to clear your doubts.”

After a beat, Duan Ling Tian asked, “That aside, do you not find the Floating Image Pearl that recorded your father’s death suspicious? How likely is it for your father to record the culprit with a Floating Image Pearl but was not detected by the culprit? If it was recorded by the culprit, why would the culprit leave such an important thing behind when he was clearly trying to hide his identity? Think about it.” After a pause, he added, “In any case, he said if you insist on seeking revenge from him, he’ll be waiting for you.”

After thinking about it for a moment, Duan Ling Tian said again, “To be honest, your matter has nothing to do with me. However, I’d just like to remind you that it’s best for you to find out the truth before you act. Even if you managed to kill Sect Leader Long, what if the true culprit isn’t him? At that time, wouldn’t the real culprit get away with it?”

Duan Ling Tian did not wait for Yang Qian Ye’s reply and left the room after he finished speaking. He felt like he had said more than enough, and it was none of his business what Yang Qian Ye chose to do going forward.

Yang Qian Ye naturally did not bother to see Duan Ling Tian off. His expressions had changed after listening to Duan Ling Tian’s words. He was strangely calm at this moment. After his father’s death, he was rarely calm unless he was cultivating. The bitter memories he had been unwilling to recall slowly resurfaced in his mind at this moment. With Duan Ling Tian’s reminder, he began to recall everything that he had learned about his father’s death. After that, just as Duan Ling Tian had said, he found that his father’s death was indeed highly suspicious. There were too many things that did not add up.

'If it's not Long Qing Chong, then who is it?'

Although Yang Qian Ye's desperation to avenge his father did not change, he did not let his emotions get the better of him at this moment. He had been blinded by his grief and the thoughts of revenge previously, but with Duan Ling Tian's reminder, he was finally able to think clearly.

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Duan Ling Tian no longer thought about Yang Qian Ye. After all, the decision was in Yang Qian Ye's hands. Moreover, he was rather confident that Yang Qian Ye would make the right decision. After all, Yang Qian Ye might be blinded by his grief and anger, but Yang Qian Ye was not stupid.

Over the next few days, Duan Ling Tian did not leave the inn at all. He continued to cultivate until the entourage from the Pure Yang Sect was ready to leave Snow Forest City to continue on their journey to the Profound Jade Mansion where the venue for the Seven Mansions Feast was located.

When everyone gathered, Ye Chen Feng said, "We won't be stopping after this. For those who are participating in the Seven Mansions Feast, use this time to cultivate. You're going to be competing against prodigies from the other six Mansions. I don't expect all of you to rank in the top ten or even the top 30. Even if you rank in the top 100, you'll still be greatly rewarded."

This time, there were 66 young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect participating in the Seven Mansions Feast. This meant that there were roughly three disciples from each faction in the Pure Yang Sect. The young disciples were all Lords of Gods under the age of 10,000 years old.

Ordinary emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion could only dream of having such a group of disciples. For example, the Flying Dragon Sect only had very few Lords of Gods below the age of 10,000.

Even the prodigies from the Pure Yang Sect were mostly rudimentary Lords of Gods. Most of them were only participating in the Seven Mansions Feast and to show off the number of young prodigies in the Pure Yang Sect.

In the beginning, the Seven Mansions Feast was a platform for the various forces' outstanding prodigies to compete for a place for their elders to enter the Secret Holy Realm. However, it also became a place for the younger generation to display their talent and potential. Needless to say, the talent and potential of the younger generation of a force would dictate the rise or fall of a force in the future. After all, even if a force had an advanced Emperor of Gods, there was no guarantee the advanced Emperor of Gods would live for a long time. A force would eventually decline if it did not continue to produce new advanced Emperors of Gods.

At this moment, Zhen Ping Fan asked through Voice Transmission, "Duan Ling Tian, is Ye Ying Cai really related to the Fu clan?"

Coincidentally, Duan Ling Tian was looking at Ye Ying Cai, who was sitting cross-legged in a corner and staring blankly into space at this time. Then, he replied, "Yes. Ye Ying Cai just met his biological mother. He met his twin brother when we were on the street of Snow Forest City."

"So he knows about the past?" Zhen Ping Fan asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Yes, he knows,” Duan Ling Tian replied.

“Junior Uncle Ye must have orchestrated the reunion,” Zhen Ping Fan said, “I’ve been thinking over the past few days. After all, why would Junior Uncle Ye need me to suggest taking a break in Snow Forest City when he could do it himself? Moreover, I suspect he also made sure Ye Ying Cai met his twin brother...”

Duan Ling Tian agreed with Zhen Ping Fan completely, but he did not say anything since he felt that it was inappropriate for him to comment on the matter.

“I have to admit Junior Uncle Ye is really smart. If the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice finds out that Ye Ying Cai is aware of what happened in the past, they won’t be able to blame Junior Uncle Ye at all even if they suspect he has a hand in this,” Zhen Ping Fan said. After a brief pause, he said, “However, why did Junior Uncle Ye choose this moment to let Ye Ying Cai reunite with his family? Duan Ling Tian, do you have any idea?”

Duan Ling Tian gave voice to his speculation. “Perhaps, he hopes revenge will drive Ye Ying Cai to progress faster?”

Zhen Ping Fan smiled bitterly. “Isn’t this pressure too much? The target of his revenge is the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice, after all. Moreover, Junior Uncle Ye and the Pure Yang Sect won’t be able to intervene in the matter on his behalf. After all, when the tragedy happened, Ye Ying Cai was not a member of the Pure Yang Sect yet. Moreover, the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice had already made a big concession to Junior Uncle Ye and our sect back then by sparing Ye Ying Cai’s life.”

Duan Ling Tian naturally had thought this as well. In the end, he replied with a smile, “Elder Zhen, if you’re really curious, why don’t you ask Elder Ye about it?”

Zhen Ping Fan rolled his eyes at Duan Ling Tian and said, “Don’t tell me you’re not curious at all? Hmm, I’m really quite curious. I’m going to ask him about it.”

Then, Zhen Ping Fan turned to look at Ye Chen Feng. After about a dozen breaths later, he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian, who was staring at him.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but ask, “What did Elder Ye say?”

Zhen Ping Fan wore a strange expression on his face, but he replied honestly, “According to Junior Uncle Ye, this is Ye Tong’s idea. Junior Uncle Ye naturally agreed. Otherwise, Ye Ying Cai wouldn’t have been able to reunite with his family. However, Junior Uncle Ye said that Ye Tong was inspired by someone you know...”

“Who is it?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Zhen Ping Fan’s eyes glinted as he replied, “Yang Qian Ye from the Ping Sheng faction.”

Duan Ling Tian was stunned. “What does this have to do with Yang Qian Ye?”

“Junior Uncle Ye said that Ye Tong told him that Yang Qian Ye recently broke through and became an intermediate Lord of Gods due to his father’s death!” Zhen Ping Fan said with a sigh, “I saw Yang Qian Ye

previously, but I didn't pay attention to him. I didn't expect him to become an intermediate Lord of Gods so quickly. In the Pure Yang Sect, both of you held the record for taking the shortest time to become intermediate Lords of Gods. Not even Junior Uncle Ye and I were as fast as both of you. If it weren't for you, Yang Qian Ye would've become the disciple who became an intermediate Lord of Gods in the shortest time in the Pure Yang Sect."

Duan Ling Tian was surprised upon hearing Zhen Ping Fan's words. It finally dawned on him why Yang Qian Ye seemed completely different from before. It also explained why Yang Qian Ye was so confident about killing Long Qing Chong to avenge his father in the future.

Zhen Ping Fan glanced at Ye Ying Cai, who was still staring blankly into space, before he said, "Yang Qian Ye's comprehension of the law is quite profound as well. His strength should be comparable to that of Ye Ying Cai now."

Chapter 4005: The World Cleansing Divine Water Awakens

Duan Ling Tian was unaware that Yang Qian Ye had become an intermediate Lord of Gods so he was rather shocked. It was surprising to him that hatred could drive someone to unleash such extraordinary potential. He had long heard about Yang Qian Ye's talent while he was still in the Hidden Fog Sect. However, that talent was far from enough for Yang Qian Ye to become an intermediate Lord of Gods in such a short time. Apart from that, he was also shocked that Ye Tong from the Pure Yang Sect's Hidden Sword faction was inspired by Yang Qian Ye so Ye Tong schemed for Ye Ying Cai to reunite with his family and discover the truth. It was also unexpected that Ye Chen Feng would agree to Ye Tong's plan, allowing Ye Ying Cai to discover the truth of his past and to seek revenge for his father and his clan from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice.

'I hope he'll be able to withstand the pressure. If he manages to do so, he'll definitely soar to greater heights. However, there's also a chance that he might crumble under the pressure,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

After that, Duan Ling Tian thought about his own cultivation journey. His greatest motivation was to rescue Ke'er in the Divine Offering Land. Now that he found Ke'er was in the Divine Offering Land's Realm Battlefield, he was even more motivated to grow stronger so he could enter the Realm Battlefield to rescue her. Although the Realm Battlefield was no longer as dangerous as the time when he first arrived, it would still be difficult for him to wander the Realm Battlefield without a care in the world with his current cultivation base. In the Realm Battlefields, let alone Kings of Gods and Lords of Gods, even Emperors of Gods were common. There was also a chance of encountering Supreme Gods in there.

'Why am I thinking about other people's affairs when I can't even deal with my own affairs?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a self-deprecating smile on his face before he sat cross-legged and began to cultivate. Although the cultivation environment in the flying ship was less than ideal, it was not difficult for him to immerse in cultivation. All he did was asked Zhen Ping Fan to stop others from disturbing him during the journey before he began to cultivate.

After agreeing to Duan Ling Tian's request, Zhen Ping Fan could not help but sigh inwardly. 'What a hard-working young man. Ye Ying Cai is really inferior in this regard. Ye Ying Cai should use this time to

cultivate instead of staring blankly into space at this time. He can only avenge his father if he's strong enough. Staring into space won't help him avenge father...'

Zhen Ping Fan shook his head as he looked at Ye Ying Cai again.

...

The journey to the Profound Jade Mansion was very smooth. Even if they encountered roadblocks, nobody dared to stand in their way after Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu displayed their strength. After all, they were still in one of the Seven Mansions. There were hardly, if any, Supreme Gods in the Seven Mansions. At most, there were a few advanced Emperors of Gods who lived in seclusion in the Seven Mansions; even then, they would be focused on breaking through and becoming a Supreme God. Hence, most of the troublemakers were only ordinary cultivators. It would be shocking if there was even one rudimentary Emperor of Gods among these troublemakers. With two intermediate Emperors of Gods, it was only natural that their journey was extremely smooth.

'I still need more time to stabilize my cultivation base... I hope that I'll be able to stabilize it before the finals of the Seven Mansions Feast,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He did not expect it to be so difficult to stabilize his cultivation base after becoming an intermediate Lord of Gods. Even if he had enough lord-grade Limit Divine Pills to help him, he was still short of time. Hence, he could not help but feel slightly anxious.

At this moment...

"Little Tian, it's not good to be anxious and impatient when cultivating..."

Duan Ling Tian's heart skipped a beat when he heard the familiar voice. 'This voice...'

"Sister Water? Y-you've awakened?"

.....

Duan Ling Tian naturally recognized the voice of the World Cleansing Divine Water, one of the Five Divine Elements that resided in his Little World.

In the past, the Five Divine Elements had helped Duan Ling Tian tear through the barrier and cross over to the Realm Battlefield. As a result, they exhausted their energies and fell into a deep slumber. After that, he had also sealed his Little World to prevent others from discovering his secret. However, after becoming a Lord of Gods, he had made a small opening in his Little World so that the Five Divine Elements could contact him when they woke up. With his current cultivation base, even Emperors of Gods would not be able to sense the Five Divine Elements unless they deliberately probed him with their Divine Consciousness. Even if advanced Emperors of Gods tried to probe him, with his cultivation base, he would be able to sense their Divine Consciousnesses and had plenty of time to seal his Little World before they probed him.

Duan Ling Tian had been eagerly waiting for the Five Divine Elements to wake up. Not only did he feel guilty about them exhausting their strength because of him, but he also felt safer when the Five Divine Elements were conscious. There were his trump cards, after all. Now that the World Cleansing Divine Water woke up, he knew it would not be long before the other Divine Elements woke up as well.

“Yes, but I’ve yet to fully recover my strength,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said weakly, “It’ll take me a few hundred to a thousand years to completely recover my strength. I’ll have to go back to sleep again. Previously, I’ve discussed this with the Divine Elements. We agreed that whoever managed to recover a little bit of energy first would wake up to check on you. I didn’t expect you to become an intermediate Lord of Gods in such a short time. How amazing.”

The World Cleansing Divine Water used to live in a Divine Tree of Life in a Realm of Gods before the Realm of Gods was destroyed. Hence, it had seen many outstanding prodigies in its life. For it to praise Duan Ling Tian, there was no doubt that his progress was tremendous.

“Sister Water, did you wake up just to tease me?” Duan Ling Tian was flattered by the praise, but he was more disappointed when he learned that it was likely the other Divine Elements would not be waking up so soon.

“Didn’t I say it’s because everyone wants to make sure you’re okay and check on your progress?” the World Cleansing Divine Water said. Her voice was calm, and she sounded like a caring elder sister as always.

“I’m in a rush to stabilize my cultivation base now,” Duan Ling Tian said with a sigh, “I’ll be participating in a competition called the Seven Mansions Feast. It’ll be beneficial to my cultivation if I can rank first, but I’m not confident I’ll be able to do so if I can’t stabilize my cultivation base completely.”

“Relax. Let me try to observe your cultivation base,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said.

Duan Ling Tian would not allow most people to probe his cultivation base, but he did not hesitate when it came to the World Cleansing Divine Water. After all, if the World Cleansing Divine Water wanted to harm him, it had plenty of chances to do so in the past. Soon enough, he felt the World Cleansing Divine Water’s cool energy enter his body and coursed through his meridians. His body relaxed, and he felt very calm; it was as though all his worries had melted away at this moment. He only regained his senses when the World Cleansing Divine Water spoke again.

“Little Tian, it’s not impossible for you to stabilize your cultivation base in a short time. I have a way, but I can’t guarantee that it’ll work...”

Duan Ling Tian asked eagerly, “Sister Water, what is it?”

“The Five Divine Elements can try to help you,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said, “I’ll wake them up first. After that, we’ll mobilize our energies before merging them with your Divine Energy so you can stabilize your cultivation base. This will definitely speed up the process, but I can’t say for sure if it’ll be done before the Seven Mansions Feast starts. After all, I have no idea when the Seven Mansions Feast starts.”

Duan Ling Tian did not tell the World Cleansing Divine Water the exact date of the Seven Mansions Feast because he was worried the looming deadline would make the Five Divine Elements overexert themselves trying to help him stabilize his cultivation base. It would negatively affect them if that happened.

“Sister Water, this will exhaust a lot of energy, right?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“It’s fine. It’s just a small matter to us. It’ll only require less than 10% of the energies we’ve recovered over the years,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said, “After all, you’ve done a good job of stabilizing your cultivation base so far. If you’ve just become an intermediate Lord of Gods, it would likely exhaust all the energies we recovered to help you stabilize your cultivation base. So don’t worry about us or refuse our help. Don’t forget. It’s also beneficial to us if you become stronger. I’d have to discuss with them first if it were another matter, but I can confidently make the decision this time because I know they won’t refuse to help you.” Then, it finally asked, “Now, tell me. When does the Seven Mansions Feast begin?”

Duan Ling Tian felt relieved upon hearing the World Cleansing Divine Water’s words. If the Five Divine Elements had to exhaust all the energies they recovered just to stabilize his cultivation base, he would never agree to it. With that, he told the World Cleansing Divine Water about when the Seven Mansions Feast would begin. After that, he asked, “Sister Water, will we be able to stabilize my cultivation base in time?”

Chapter 4006: Duan Ling Tian Is Famous in the Seven Mansions

After pondering for a brief moment, the World Cleansing Divine Water responded, “We should be able to make it in time.”

Duan Ling Tian was ecstatic upon hearing the World Cleansing Divine Water’s words.

“I’ll speak to them now, and we’ll work together to help you stabilize your cultivation base. I won’t talk to you any longer so I can focus on helping you. If we get distracted, we risk expending more energy than necessary,” the World Cleansing Divine Water before going silent.

Then, Duan Ling Tian watched as the World Cleansing Divine Water’s energy reached out to the other Divine Elements’ energies that were revolving around the Divine Tree of Life. Soon after, five streaks of energy surged out of the small opening of his Little World and entered his body.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up briefly before he quickly calmed down and began to cultivate. With the help of the Five Divine Elements and the World Cleansing Divine Water’s words, he did not doubt whether he would be able to stabilize his cultivation base before the start of the Seven Mansions Feast.

Duan Ling Tian lost track of time as he immersed himself in his cultivation. The energies of the Five Divine Elements carried with it the rich Heaven and Spirit Energy from his Little World so the less-than-ideal cultivation environment on the flying ship was no longer a concern to him.

Under normal circumstances, Duan Ling Tian would not risk exposing the existence of his Little World. However, with the Five Divine Elements, he was not worried about the leakage of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his Little World or detection.

Since Zhen Ping Fan was near Duan Ling Tian, no one disturbed Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation. However, even if Zhen Ping Fan was not around, no one would be foolish enough to disturb Duan Ling Tian who was obviously cultivating when they knew the Pure Yang Sect placed all their hopes on him for the Seven Mansions Feast.

...

While the entourage from the Pure Yang Sect made their way to the Profound Jade Mansion, various forces were also on their way to the Profound Jade Mansion. There were also a few that were just about to depart.

In the Eastern Ridge Mansion's Wanqi clan, a flying ship just departed from the Wanqi clan's estate.

The flying ship was unlike ordinary emperor-grade flying ships because it was forged by a skilled artifact expert, who was a good friend of one of the ancestors of the Wanqi clan. It was more spacious than ordinary emperor-grade flying ships. However, speed-wise, the custom-made flying ship was just like the other emperor-grade flying ships.

At this moment, many members of the Wanqi clan crowded every corner of the flying ship.

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The entourage from the Wanqi clan was led by one of the Wanqi clan's Golden Seat Elders, Wanqi Yu Ning.

The Wanqi clan used to have three Golden Seat Elders, but one of them, Wanqi Jue, had died some time ago.

Wanqi Yu Ning was also the strongest person in the Wanqi clan.

The flying ship was quiet and peaceful due to Wanqi Yu Ning's presence. When the others chatted, all of them used Voice Transmission. No one dared to speak out loud due to the dark expression on Wanqi Yu Ning's face.

Before departing from the Wanqi clan's estate, Wanqi Yu Ning had met with Wanqi Hong and spoke to Wanqi Hong briefly. At that time, Wanqi Yu Ning still wore a smile on his face. However, after they boarded the flying ship and Wanqi Hong found a corner to settle in, the smile on Wanqi Yu Ning faded and was replaced with a dark expression.

An elder of the Wanqi clan sent a message to another elder who was standing next to him.

"Sigh! The ancestor must be reminded of Ancestor Wanqi Jue..."

"I agree. Ancestor Wanqi Jue's death didn't only affect our clan, but Ancestor Wanqi Yu Ning as well. Moreover, I'm sure he's also worried about his breakthrough. Even if Wanqi Hong manages to secure a place for him to enter the Secret Holy Realm, it's not a guarantee that he'll be able to break through there. You should know he's running out of time, especially if he doesn't break through..."

After a while, the silence on the flying ship was broken by Wanqi Yu Ning. He looked at the young man sitting cross-legged in a corner and asked with burning eyes, "Little Hong'er, I forgot to ask you earlier. Have you stabilized your cultivation base?"

The young man opened his eyes upon hearing Wanqi Yu Ning's words. He rose to his feet and said respectfully, "Ancestor, I didn't let you down. I managed to stabilize my cultivation base."

A wide smile bloomed on Wanqi Yu Ning's face immediately. "That's great! This is great news! It won't be a problem for you to rank in the top three during the Seven Mansions Feast now that you've stabilized your cultivation base. Perhaps, you might even be able to seek revenge from Duan Ling Tian

by defeating him!” His smile widened as he continued to say, “Duan Ling Tian has only been an intermediate Lord of Gods for slightly over a decade. It’s impossible for him to completely stabilize his cultivation base in such a short time. Even if he’s highly talented and the Pure Yang Sect gave him many resources, it’s impossible for him to achieve such a feat! If he has yet to completely stabilize his cultivation base, it means his strength won’t increase much. You lost to him previously, but this time, you’ll be able to defeat him in front of Ye Chen Feng! I heard Ye Chen Feng is one of the two people leading the Pure Yang Sect’s entourage.”

Wanqi Yu Ning’s eyes glinted coldly when he mentioned Ye Chen Feng. From the moment Ye Chen Feng wielded his prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul, he knew he, who was barely a match for Ye Chen Feng before, could no longer compete with Ye Chen Feng. If they fought, there was a possibility that Ye Chen Feng would be able to defeat him within ten moves.

‘Ye Chen Feng!’

Wanqi Hong’s eyes burned with hatred upon hearing Ye Chen Feng’s words.

“Keep up the good work. With your progress, you might be able to avenge your great-great-grandfather in the future,” Wanqi Yu Ning said through Voice Transmission. It was inappropriate to openly say such words to incite Wanqi Hong, after all. If Ye Chen Feng caught wind of it, who knew if Ye Chen Feng would cut the trouble off at the root? There might be spies onboard the flying ship, after all. If something happened to him or Wanqi Hong, the Wanqi clan would be finished. Not only would the Wanqi clan lose their strongest powerhouse, but they would also lose their most outstanding young prodigy who was the future pillar of the clan.

Wanqi Hong’s voice was low as he asked through Voice Transmission, “Ancestor, is killing allowed during the Seven Mansions Feast?”

Wanqi Yu Ning was slightly taken aback by Wanqi Hong’s words. He stared at Wanqi Hong intently as he said, “Under normal circumstances, it’s prohibited. The only way is if your opponent agrees to a life-or-death battle. Even then, you’ll have to obtain the agreement from the Seven Mansions Feast’s council.”

Wanqi Yu Ning naturally knew Wanqi Hong wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian during the Seven Mansions Feast. He said grimly, “However, I don’t agree with you challenging Duan Ling Tian to a life-or-death battle. It’s not that I think you’re no match for him, but Duan Ling Tian is a monster. I believe you’ll be able to defeat him and rank in the top three during the Seven Mansions Feast, but killing him is a different matter. Who knows what he’s capable of if cornered? Even if he challenges you to a life-or-death battle, I’ll advise you to refuse. I hope you can understand my thoughts. The Wanqi clan can’t afford to take any more risks, and you’re the hope of our clan.”

After a brief moment, Wanqi Hong replied, “I understand, ancestor.”

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At this moment, two flying ships were approaching the outskirts of the Profound Jade Mansion. These ships were from one of the Seven Mansions, excluding the Eastern Ridge Mansion and the Green Province Mansion.

In one of the flying ships, a group of young men was gathered in a corner and chatting among themselves.

“Hey, do you think Duan Ling Tian from the Eastern Ridge Mansion is as monstrously talented as the rumors said? He’s not even 3,000 years, but he defeated the Wanqi clan’s Wanqi Hong.”

“The rumors might not be true. I know Wanqi Hong. He’s very strong. I’m no match for him at all. I don’t believe he would be defeated by someone who’s not even 3,000 years old.”

“Well, we’ll find out for sure during the Seven Mansions Feast.”

“We have an advanced Lord of Gods representing our force this time. It shouldn’t be a problem for him to rank in the top ten.”

“Although he’s not as strong as Wanqi Hong, he’s still an advanced Lord of Gods. He’ll definitely be able to rank in the top ten. I remember that there were six advanced Lords of Gods who participated in the previous Seven Mansions Feast. All six of them ranked in the top ten.”

“Sigh! It’s too difficult to become an advanced Lord of Gods before reaching the age of 10,000. I don’t think I’d be able to become an advanced Lord of Gods before reaching 12,000 years old...”

...

Many people traveling to the Profound Jade Mansion for the Seven Mansions Feast were talking about Duan Ling Tian. All of them were very interested in the young man who had a meteoric rise after defeating Wanqi Hong, the most outstanding prodigy below the age of 10,000 in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

Chapter 4007: He Defeated Him 10,000 Years Ago

The Seven Mansions Feast was held in the Profound Jade Mansion, and it was jointly hosted by the top four forces in the Profound Jade Mansion. Instead of using one of their estates as the venue, they chose a vast piece of land outside.

The piece of land was located on a mountain in the lofty mountain range in the Profound Jade Mansion. They had flattened the peak of the mountain, thus, creating a piece of vast land.

Small floating islands hovered in the air. They were so small that each of them could only accommodate a few people. They were by far the smallest floating islands Duan Ling Tian had ever seen.

“These small islands are for the audience,” Zhen Ping Fan said when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s doubtful gaze, “The layout for the venue of the previous Seven Mansions Feast, which I participated in, was rather similar to this. These small islands should be for high-ranking officials from the various top forces in the Seven Mansions. The islands give a better view of the battles, after all.”

After listening to Zhen Ping Fan, Duan Ling Tian saw a few stone tables that could accommodate two people on each of the floating islands.

As for the flattened mountain peak, it was very simple. There was no special arena since it was not necessary. After reaching a certain level, most of them would take to the sky and fight.

Suddenly, Zhen Ping Fan said, "They're here."

Duan Ling Tian followed the direction of Zhen Ping Fan's gaze and saw an old man accompanied by two middle-aged men.

In just a moment, the trio arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

The old man was dressed in a light blue robe. His hair had lightened with age, but his face was almost that of a middle-aged man. His expression was originally stern, but when arrived, his eyes shone brightly as he looked at Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu, who led the entourage from the Pure Yang Sect here.

The old man greeted the duo with a smile, "Elder Ye, Elder Liu, we've not met for so many years, but both of you are still as charming as ever."

The two middle-aged men standing behind the old man were looking at Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu as well.

When one of the middle-aged men looked at Ye Chen Feng, his gaze turned complicated. He was Huang Qi Yuan. He was an elder of an emperor-rank sect, the Fortune Sect, in the Profound Jade Mansion. He was also one of the most powerful advanced Lords of Gods in the Fortune Sect. During the Seven Mansions Feast 10,000 years ago, he once defeated Ye Chen Feng in fewer than ten moves, and later on, he even managed to rank in the top ten.

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As for the old man standing in front of Huang Qi Yuan, he was Huang Qi Yuan's father and master. He was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods from the Fortune Sect. His name was Huang Long.

"Elder Huang," Liu Feng Gu greeted with a nod and a smile.

As for Ye Chen Feng, after he greeted Huang Long, he looked at Huang Qi Yuan, who was standing at the back, said, "Senior Brother Huang, we've not seen each other for 10,000 years. How are you?"

Ye Chen Feng's smile was bright, and his attitude was modest when speaking to Huang Qi Yuan, whose status was lower than his.

However, Huang Qi Yuan's expression darkened when he heard Ye Chen Feng's friendly greeting. Nonetheless, he said, "Elder Ye. That's right, we've not seen each other for 10,000 years. You've changed a lot. Back then, I was young, reckless, and ignorant. I hope Elder Ye can forget our unpleasant past."

Many among the young generation, including Duan Ling Tian, were naturally puzzled by Huang Qi Yun's sudden statement. After all, Huang Qi Yun's words very clearly implied that Ye Chen Feng was targeting him.

Ye Chen Feng's smile was refreshing as the spring breeze as he shook his head and said, "Brother Huang, you're overthinking things. Don't misunderstand me. Forget it. Since you don't want to reminisce about old times with me, let's move on." Then, he turned to Huang Long and said, "Elder Huang, please lead us to our accommodation."

Huang Long's expression was slightly complicated when Ye Chen Feng spoke to his son. When he saw his son bowing to Ye Chen Feng, it left a bitter taste in his mouth. After all, his son was once a proud prodigy and performed remarkably well during the Seven Mansions Feast 10,000 years ago. At that time, his son had defeated Ye Chen Feng. Alas, after 10,000 years, his son had yet to break through and become an Emperor of Gods. Not only did Ye Chen Feng surpass his son, but Ye Chen Feng had surpassed him as well.

Who would have expected that the young man who failed to rank in the top 20 during the Seven Mansions Feast 10,000 years ago would become the strongest person in the Eastern Ridge Mansion 10,000 years later?

In the past, many people said that Ye Chen Feng was the strongest person in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. However, there were also many people who doubted him. However, when Ye Chen Feng went to the Wanqi clan and killed Wanqi Jue, a Golden Seat Elder from the Wanqi clan, with just a strike of his prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul, no one doubted he was the strongest person in the Eastern Ridge Mansion anymore.

Huang Long sighed inwardly. He regained his composure and said, "Elder Ye, Elder Liu, this way please."

As they made their way to the specially prepared accommodations, Liu Feng Gu introduced the trio from the Fortune Sect to the members of the Pure Yang Sect around him.

"This is Elder Huang Long. Elder Huang Qi Yuan is his son. As for the other person, he's Elder Huang Long's disciple. They're all from the Fortune Sect."

At the same time, Zhen Ping Fan also explained to Duan Ling Tian the reason why Huang Qi Yuan had reacted so exaggeratedly toward Ye Chen Feng's friendly greeting.

'As it turns out, he defeated Elder Ye and even went on to rank in the top ten during the Seven Mansions Feast 10,000 years ago...'

Duan Ling Tian also learned that apart from defeating Ye Chen Feng 10,000 years ago, Huang Qi Yuan had also said some unpleasant words to Ye Chen Feng after he defeated Ye Chen Feng.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he thought to himself, 'After 10,000 years old, Elder Ye has become an intermediate Emperor of Gods and even managed to form a complete artifact soul, but that person is still stuck in the realm of an advanced Lord of Gods. So many things changed after 10,000 years.'

It was no wonder Huang Qi Yuan was so sensitive and reacted in such a manner toward Ye Chen Feng's greeting.

Ye Chen Feng's greeting was polite and friendly. However, to Huang Qi Yuan, such a greeting was no different from being humiliated. After all, whether it was in regard to strength, status, or identity, the gap between them was too wide. When Ye Chen Feng mentioned they had not seen each other for

10,000 years, it would only remind everyone, especially Huang Qi Yuan, about the changes during the past 10,000 years. It would remind Huang Qi Yuan of the gap between now.

After thinking about it, Duan Ling Tian thought that Ye Chen Feng had deliberately greeted Huang Qi Yuan in such a manner to remind Huang Qi Yuan that although Huang Qi Yuan managed to defeat him 10,000 years ago, he had left Huang Qi Yuan in the dust 10,000 years later.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he thought to himself, 'I didn't expect Elder Ye to have such a side as well. However, this really shows that the weak won't stay weak forever, and the strong also won't stay strong forever. It's best not to look down on someone just because they're weaker...'

Duan Ling Tian was still lost in his thoughts when he received another Voice Transmission from Zhen Ping Fan.

"Seeing that Elder Huang Long and his son were arranged to receive us, I'm sure it must be done by someone in the Fortune Sect who has conflicts with them. To think, they're meeting during the Seven Mansions Feast again. With Junior Uncle Ye's current achievements, how's it possible for Huang Qi Yuan, who once acted arrogantly after defeating Junior Uncle Ye, to be in a good mood?"

Duan Ling Tian agreed with Zhen Ping Fan's words. After learning about the past, he thought it was impossible for Huang Long and Huang Qi Yuan to volunteer themselves to welcome Ye Chen Feng and the others from the Pure Yang Sect.

Initially, Huang Long flew in the lead. After a while, he slowed down his speed and turned around to ask Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu, "Elder Ye, Elder Liu, I heard that there's an outstanding prodigy from the Pure Yang Sect called Duan Ling Tian who defeated the Wanqi clan's Wanqi Hong. Where's he?"

"Duan Ling Tian, come greet Elder Huang," Liu Feng Gu turned back and said. His gaze was complicated as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. After all, the Tyrannic Saber faction had tried to recruit Duan Ling Tian in the past but was rejected. He also knew the benefits they offered were not the best. Otherwise, Duan Ling Tian might not have refused them so resolutely. He could not help but feel regretful that he missed out on recruiting such an outstanding person. If he was able to recruit Duan Ling Tian and accept Duan Ling Tian as a disciple, he would likely be the master of a Supreme God in the future.

In Liu Feng Gu's opinion, Duan Ling Tian should have no problem becoming a Supreme God. He was confident that Duan Ling Tian could easily become an advanced Emperor of Gods even if it was a difficult task for average cultivators. Hence, he felt that Duan Ling Tian had a high potential of becoming a Supreme God in the future.

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Since he had been called out, Duan Ling Tian naturally could not refuse. He took a few steps forward before he cupped his fists together at Huang Long with a slight bow and said, "Greetings, Elder Huang. I'm Duan Ling Tian."

Apart from Huang Long, Huang Qi Yuan and Huang Long's disciple were also looking at Duan Ling Tian.

The trio from the Fortune Sect was obviously very curious about Duan Ling Tian.

Huang Long sighed as he said, "You're just as handsome as the rumors said. Moreover, you're so talented. You're not even 3,000 years old, but you're already an intermediate Lord of Gods. What an outstanding prodigy!"

Duan Ling Tian responded modestly to Huang Long's praise.

After that, silence descended. Fortunately, it did not take long before they arrived at their destination.

They stood in a canyon surrounded by beautiful mountains with sparkling rivers. This was the place that was specially prepared for the people from the Pure Yang Sect. The courtyards and the wooden houses in the canyon looked brand new, and all the necessities they needed had also been prepared. They were clearly built not too long ago.

Since there were still a few months left before the start of the Seven Mansions Feast, the people from the Pure Yang Sect would be spending their time here.

"Elder Ye, Elder Liu, see you in three months."

After sending the entourage from the Pure Yang Sect to their destination, the trio from the Fortune Sect bade farewell to Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu before leaving.

Chapter 4008: Seven Mansions Feast

Both the venue for the Seven Mansions Feast and the accommodations for the various forces from the Seven Mansions were arranged by the four top forces in the Profound Jade Mansion.

There were no restrictions for Formations here. Under such circumstances, even if the four top forces in the Profound Jade Mansion were the host of the Seven Mansions Feast, there was no way for them to tamper with the Seven Mansions Feast or attack the young disciples from other forces to prevent them from participating in the Seven Mansions Feast.

Duan Ling Tian saw Liu Feng Gu setting up various Formations in and around the canyon with a group of elders from the Pure Yang Sect. No Formation was set prior to this. Even if there was, the people from the Pure Yang Sect would not be able to rest assured and would still set up their own Formations.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian and the other young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect quickly selected a wooden house each. Some of them wanted to cultivate on their own. Seeing this, those who were lazy felt embarrassed and were forced to cultivate as well. There were also those who cultivated in ostentatious places, putting up an act of diligence in front of the elders.

In fact, this attitude was not surprising. There were only three months left before the start of the Seven Mansions Feast. In most cases, it was impossible to make any significant improvement in such a short time no matter how hard they cultivated. Moreover, there was also the pressure of the Seven Mansions Feast pressing down on them that was not conducive to their cultivation.

However, for Duan Ling Tian, these three months were a race against time. His cultivation base had yet to completely stabilize since the Five Divine Elements had only begun to help him not too long ago. The next three months would be the critical period for him.

“I must completely stabilize my cultivation base in the realm of an intermediate Lord of Gods before the start of the Seven Mansions Feast! Otherwise, I don’t stand a chance of ranking first at all...”

Even the elders from the Fortune Sect thought Duan Ling Tian was an outstanding prodigy, but he did not feel proud at all. Many outstanding talents would be participating in the Seven Mansions Feast, and many of them were not weaker than him.

After all, most people speculated that even Wanqi Hong, who was previously acknowledged as the top prodigy under the age of 10,000 in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, only had a decent chance of ranking in the top three previously. This meant they were not even completely sure he could rank in the top three, let alone rank first.

Duan Ling Tian knew he was not much stronger than Wanqi Hong. The main reason he was able to defeat Wanqi Hong so quickly back then was due to Wanqi Hong underestimating him. If Wanqi Hong had taken him seriously from the beginning, he would have had a harder time defeating Wanqi Hong. Currently, his strength did not improve much compared to ten years ago. With this current strength, he knew it was impossible for him to rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast.

‘I really hope I’ll be able to completely stabilize my cultivation base before the start of the Seven Mansions Feast...’

This was Duan Ling Tian’s last thought before he completely immersed himself in his cultivation. He did not pay attention to the time at all. He was not worried about missing the Seven Mansions Feast. The Pure Yang Sect had invested so much in him that they would definitely wake him up when it was time for the Seven Mansions Feast. Not only that, but the Pure Yang Sect had also pinned all their hopes on him. After all, apart from him, even the most outstanding disciples would have a tough time ranking in the top ten. How could they allow him to miss the Seven Mansions Feast?

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While Duan Ling Tian was cultivating, Zhen Ping Fan and Ye Chen Feng were chatting while drinking tea.

“Junior Uncle Ye,” Zhen Ping Fan said with a smile, “I really didn’t know you’re so good at holding grudges. 10,000 years have passed, but you still remember how Huang Qi Yuan mocked you back then. In fact, I think his reaction back then was only normal since you were indeed weaker than him. There’s no need to hold a grudge at all. Do you think he’d dare to mock you now?”

Zhen Ping Fan shook his head after he finished speaking.

Ye Chen Feng glared at Zhen Ping Fan and said, “Brat, what do you mean by ‘good at holding grudges’? What gave you that idea? Did I do anything to him earlier? I only greeted him. How can greeting him be considered revenge? Moreover, we can be considered old friends. Although we only met once 10,000 years ago, friendship is born out of rivalries. Moreover, when I greeted him earlier, I also sent him a Voice Transmission to thank him. If it weren’t for his mocking words back then, I wouldn’t have been driven by the humiliation to become stronger! Without him, I wouldn’t be where I am today. I even thanked him! I really don’t understand why he would react like that. How confusing!”

“...”

Zhen Ping Fan felt rather speechless after listening to Ye Chen Feng's words. After a moment, he said, "So you mocked him through Voice Transmission as well? Initially, I thought perhaps he was a little too sensitive. However, after listening to you, I feel he really has a great temper. If it were me, I would've started cursing at you. It doesn't even matter if you're stronger than me. You're really... ruthless..."

Zhen Ping Fan gave Ye Chen Feng a thumbs-up with an expression of admiration on his face. At the same time, he wondered if he had ever offended Ye Chen Feng in the past. He teased Ye Chen Feng for a few moments before he changed the subject and said, "Junior Uncle Ye, you made such a big promise to Duan Ling Tian previously... Do you really think he has a high chance of ranking first in the Seven Mansions Feast?"

To Zhen Ping Fan's surprise, Ye Chen Feng shook his head and said, "It doesn't necessarily mean that I think he has a good chance of ranking first. I just want to motivate him. If his strength is like what it was ten years ago, I'm afraid it'd be impossible for him to rank in the top three, let alone rank first."

Upon hearing this, Zhen Ping Fan's eyes widened immediately. He asked, "Junior Uncle Ye, did you receive news regarding the Seven Mansions Feast?"

Ye Chen Feng nodded. "Yes. I recently received news that there's an outstanding prodigy in the Consonance Mansion. If the rumors are true, that person will likely rank in the top three of the Seven Mansions Feast."

"Consonance Mansion?" Zhen Ping Fan asked as his eyes shone with curiosity, "Which force is he from?"

"The United Heavens Sect," Ye Chen Feng replied, "Last year, a young man, whom not many in the sect, knew suddenly appeared and easily defeated all the outstanding young disciples in the sect. Moreover, he fought them one against five. The five most outstanding young disciples in the United Heavens Sect are all famous. Both of us know about them. Although the strongest among the five is weaker than Wanqi Hong, he's only slightly weaker. He has a great chance of ranking in the top ten..."

Zhen Ping Fan's expression darkened as he said, "To think the United Heavens Sect hid such a monstrous talent so well. They must have been waiting for the Seven Mansion Feast to reveal such an existence!" After calming down, he asked again, "Are there any strong participants apart from that person from the United Heavens Sect in the Consonance Mansion?"

Ye Chen Feng nodded. "There are a few young disciples, who were previously unheard of, from the Underworld Mansion and the Divine Morning Mansion. There are rumors that the two Mansions worked together to nurture these young disciples. The places they secured would then be divided among the two Mansions. There are three top forces in the Underworld Mansion and the Divine Morning Mansion respectively. Even if their disciples only rank in the top ten, they'd be able to secure enough slots for everyone."

Zhen Ping Fan frowned. "Why are the Underworld Mansion and the Underworld Mansion so shameless this time?"

Ye Chen Feng glared at Zhen Ping Fan and said, "You're one to talk. 10,000 years ago, no one from the Underworld Mansion and the Divine Morning Mansion ranked in the top 20. At that time, you told them

that they should simply give up on participating in the Seven Mansions Feast or join forces to cultivate new talents so they would have a higher chance of winning! If you ask me, you were the one who gave them the idea.”

Zhen Ping Fan’s expression froze immediately. “Did, did I say that? I, I don’t think so...”

Zhen Ping Fan wore a sheepish expression on his face as fragmented memories from the past of him saying such words appeared in his mind. ‘I only mentioned it as a joke back then! How could they take my words so seriously?! I was only joking!’

“No one has seen the strength of the young disciples they cultivated, but they shouldn’t be weak. At least, they shouldn’t be weaker than Wanqi Hong from the Wanqi clan.”

It was obvious that Ye Chen Feng paid a lot of attention to the participants that the Underworld Mansion and the Divine Morning Mansion cultivated.

Zhen Ping Fan sighed. “If this is true, the Underworld Mansion and the Divine Morning Mansion are truly daring to use up all their resources just to cultivate participants of the Seven Mansions Feast.”

“Indeed.” Ye Chen Feng nodded in agreement.

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As time passed, more and more people from the various top forces in the Seven Mansions arrived. All of them were arranged to stay in different places.

The young disciples did not wander around and focused on their cultivation instead.

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Time continued to fly, and in just a blink of an eye, three months had passed.

“Duan Ling Tian! It’s time to go! The Seven Mansions Feast is about to start!”

Duan Ling Tian, who was sitting cross-legged on the bed in the wooden house, was woken up by Zhen Ping Fang early in the morning on the day of the Seven Mansions Feast. He opened his eyes. They were bright, and his aura seemed to have changed as well.

“It’s finally going to start...” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. In just a moment, he flashed outside and appeared in front of Zhen Ping Fan.

It did not take long before the people from the Pure Yang Sect left for the venue of the Seven Mansions Feast.

Chapter 4009: Arriving One After Another

It did not take long for Duan Ling Tian to arrive at the first place he was brought to after arriving in this place three months ago. The small floating islands, which were reserved for the high-ranking officials from the various top forces in the Seven Mansions, were just the same as before. As for the young generation, they could only hover in the air watch.

Zhen Ping Fan, who was sitting at a stone table on one of the small floating islands, said to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, "Duan Ling Tian, why don't you come down here and sit with us? Junior Uncle Ye and Elder Ye won't mind..."

Duan Ling Tian refused Zhen Ping Fan's invitation immediately. "Elder Zhen, I'm fine here."

After that, Duan Ling Tian continued to look around.

Since it was still rather early, only the Pure Yang Sect and another three forces had arrived. However, there were no young disciples among the people from the three forces that arrived. Naturally, appearance was not an indication of one's age. The participants could very well choose a more mature appearance even if they were below the age of 10,000.

Duan Ling Tian naturally stood with the other young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect near the island where the elders from the Pure Yang Sect were seated.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian suddenly received a Voice Transmission from Ye Chen Feng.

"The people from the Wanqi clan are here."

Duan Ling Tian turned slightly and saw a group of people being led over by an old man. With just a glance, he recognized the old man. It was none other than Wanqi Yu Ning, the Golden Seat Elder of the Wanqi clan, who was also a powerful intermediate Emperor of Gods.

"He led the people from the Wanqi clan here?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised. However, when he recalled the Wanqi clan's current situation, he thought it was not really surprising.

In the past, there were four intermediate Emperors of Gods in the Wanqi clan: Wanqi Liu Su, the Clan Leader of the Wanqi clan, and Wanqi Yu Ning, Wanqi Wu Ming, and Wanqi Jue; who were the three Golden Seat Elders of the Wanqi clan. However, out of three Golden Seat Elders, Wanqi Jue died while Wanqi Wu Ming was grounded. This meant there were only two people who could lead the others here. As the clan leader, Wanqi Liusu would stay in the clan to guard the clan so there was only Wanqi Yu Ning left.

'Hmm?'

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian sensed a hostile gaze directed at him from behind Wanqi Yu Ning. Before he even took a good look, he already knew to whom the hostile gaze was from. Only Wanqi Hong would be so hostile toward him in the Wanqi clan.

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Although Duan Ling Tian had something to do with Wanqi Jue's death, it was not enough for the Wanqi clan to blame him for it. If anything, they would blame Ye Chen Feng and Zhen Ping Fan. Only Wanqi Hong would harbor such hatred toward him. After all, Wanqi Hong could not direct his hatred toward Ye Chen Feng and Zhen Ping Fan yet. The most obvious target for Wanqi Hong now was Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian met Wanqi Hong's gaze, Wanqi Hong did not conceal his murderous intent at all. On the contrary, he even said to Duan Ling Tian icily, "Duan Ling Tian, one day, I'll kill you to avenge my great-great-grandfather..."

Upon hearing Wanqi Hong's Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly and said, "Wanqi Hong, if my memory didn't fail me, I didn't kill your great-great-grandfather. If you want to seek revenge, you're looking at the wrong person. At the very least, I shouldn't be the main target."

Wanqi Hong only scoffed in response. His expression darkened, and his murderous intent intensified as he continued to stare at Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, Wanqi Yu Ning, who led the Wanqi clan's entourage, followed the direction of Wanqi Hong's gaze and saw Duan Ling Tian. Then, his eyes flashed with an indecipherable emotion. After a moment, he shifted his eyes to the small floating island near Duan Ling Tian, and when his eyes landed on a golden-clad carefree figure on the island, unconcealable fear shone in his eyes. The golden-clad figure was none other than Ye Chen Feng.

"Elder Wanqi, please follow me."

The high-ranking officials of the Wanqi clan were arranged to be seated on the small floating island next to the Pure Yang Sect's small floating island. No one knew if this was intentional or not.

The distance between the two small floating islands might seem far to the average cultivator, but it was nothing to those on the islands.

Following Wanqi Yu Ning's lead, the high-ranking officials of the Wanqi clan took their seats on the small floating island.

At this time, the sound of laughter rang in the air before a cheerful voice called out, "Elder Wanqi!"

The owner of the voice was a burly middle-aged man. The burly middle-aged man, along with the people behind him, soon appeared in front of the people from the Wanqi clan.

Upon seeing the burly middle-aged man, Wanqi Yu Ning led the elders from the Wanqi clan to stand up before nodding at the middle-aged man politely.

"Leader Ren."

The burly middle-aged man was the Leader of the Eastern Ridge Mansion's Alliance of Benevolence and Justice.

The people from the Wanqi clan were not surprised that the leader of the alliance personally led the entourage from the alliance here. Unlike sects and clans, the alliance was formed and led by a group of powerhouses. The title of 'Alliance Leader' was just an honorary title. Nonetheless, one still had to possess enough strength to be given such a title.

The Leader of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice was the strongest person in the alliance. It was said that he usually did not manage the affairs of the alliance and spent most of his time in closed-door cultivation. He would only step forward if it was necessary for him to take action.

After greeting Wanqi Yu Ning, the Leader of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice turned around and called out, "Elder Ye, Elder Liu, long time no see."

"Leader Ren," Liu Feng Gu responded after he stood up briefly and nodded.

As for Ye Chen Feng, he only glanced at the other party before ignoring the other party.

Upon seeing this, the young disciples of the Wanqi clan assumed that Ye Chen Feng had responded so coldly because Ye Chen Feng was strong enough to do so.

Even Duan Ling Tian felt that way in the beginning. However, after thinking about it, he knew Ye Chen Feng was not that kind of person. There was definitely a reason behind Ye Cheng's cold treatment of the Leader of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice.

Just like every other time, Duan Ling Tian turned to Zhen Ping Fan when he was curious. In just a moment, he received a reply from Zhen Ping Fan.

"Back then, the Leader of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice didn't think Junior Uncle Ye had much potential. As such, he gave a valuable item, which should've gone to Junior Uncle Ye, to a prodigy from the Seven Kills Valley. However, he didn't do it because he had ulterior motives. After all, it did not affect him no matter who he gave the item. It was just that he didn't have a discerning eye and chose to give the item to the other person because he thought the other person was more talented than Junior Uncle Ye. That item was very important to Junior Uncle Ye at that time..."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian also realized that Ye Chen Feng, who was fiercely protective of his own people, could really hold grudges for a long time. It was due to this that Ye Chen Feng's reputation inside and outside of the Pure Yang Sect was very different. Ye Chen Feng's reputation outside of the Pure Yang Sect was less than stellar while his reputation in the sect was pristine! In short, everyone in the Eastern Ridge Mansion either loved Ye Chen Feng or hated him.

Soon after the people from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice settled down on their small floating island, another group of people arrived. They were led by those from the Profound Jade Mansion to a small floating island on the other side of the Pure Yang Sect's small floating island.

"Elder Ye, Elder Liu."

Duan Ling Tian saw a few familiar faces in this group of people. Hence, he knew they were from the Seven Kills Valley.

Among the people Duan Ling Tian recognized from the Seven Kills Valley, there was Yu Chang Lian, who had welcomed Zhen Ping Fan and the others during the Trading Conference. There was also Hong Yun Xiao, an elder and an Emperor of Gods whom he met in the Imperial War Realm while he was still in the Flying Dragon Sect. In the past, he had been surprised when he found out Hong Yun Xiao possessed a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact soul.

Apart from those two people, Duan Ling Tian also recognized Dao Wei, who was Yu Chang Lian's disciple. He was also among the top young prodigies in the Seven Kills Valley.

Coincidentally, Dao Wei met Duan Ling Tian's eyes. Unlike the past, no contempt could be seen in his eyes at all, only fear remained.

The person leading the people from the Seven Kills Valley was neither Yu Chang Lian nor Hong Yun Xiao. It was an old man whom Duan Ling Tian was not familiar with. Despite his age, he looked very energetic, and his eyes seemed very keen.

After looking at the old man for a moment, Duan Ling Tian shifted his eyes back to Hong Yun Xiao. He found that Hong Yun Xiao bore quite a resemblance to the old man.

‘Previously, I heard Elder Zhen say that Hong Yun Xiao’s great-grandfather is one of the few intermediate Emperors of Gods in Seven Kills Valley. The old man should be his great-grandfather...’

Similar to Zhen Ping Fan, Hong Yun Xiao was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. They both also had a high status and had close relatives holding high positions in their respective forces.

“Elder Hong.”

This time, not only Liu Feng Gu, but Ye Chen Feng rose to his feet as well to greet the old man with a smile.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian asked Zhen Ping Fan through Voice Transmission, “Elder Zhen, don’t tell me Elder Ye also has a grudge against Elder Hong?”

Zhen Ping Fan was caught off guard by Duan Ling Tian’s question. When he recovered, he said with a wry smile, “Duan Ling Tian, do you have any misunderstandings about Junior Uncle Ye? He... He’s really not one to hold grudges...”

Chapter 4010: The Intermediate Emperors of Gods of the Profound Jade Mansion

Duan Ling Tian did not reply after listening to Zhen Ping Fan’s words, but he complained inwardly, ‘He’s not one to hold grudges? If he doesn’t hold grudges, why would he provoke Huang Qi Yuan from the Profound Jade Mansion’s Fortune Sect as soon as he arrived? If he doesn’t hold grudges, why would he ignore the Leader of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice when the other party took the initiative to greet him?’

Duan Ling Tian only shook his head silently. He knew that Ye Chen Feng could act the way he did due to his strength. Perhaps, Ye Chen Feng would not have dared to act in this manner 10,000 years ago. However, if Ye Chen Feng’s strength was what it was 10,000 years ago, the Leader of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice also would not have taken the initiative to greet Ye Chen Feng.

After the old man exchanged pleasantries with Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu and led his people to their designated small floating island, the people from the Seven Kills Valley and the Pure Yang Sect no longer spoke.

“The people from the Seven Kills Valleys are here. The people from the Dragon Martial Divine Sect should arrive soon, right?”

Duan Ling Tian looked around. He could see more and more people arriving. He only needed to look at the small floating islands to roughly determine how many forces had yet to arrive. After a moment, he confirmed there were fewer than ten forces that had yet to arrive.

Soon after, another group of people appeared and greeted Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu, attracting Duan Ling Tian's attention.

"Elder Ye, Elder Liu."

Among this group of people, Duan Ling Tian saw two familiar faces. As such, he knew they were from the other top force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, the Dragon Martial Divine Sect.

The Dragon Martial Divine Sect was slightly weaker than Pure Yang Sect, but it was stronger than the Wanqi clan.

Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu rose to their feet and smiled.

"Elder Xiao."

Seeing this, Duan Ling Tian no longer had to ask Zhen Ping Fan. He knew Ye Chen Feng definitely did not have any conflict with this Elder Xiao from the Dragon Martial Divine Sect.

After exchanging pleasantries, the people from the Dragon Martial Divine Sect greeted the people from the Seven Kills Valley before going to the small floating island next to that of the Seven Kills Valley.

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Following that, Duan Ling Tian saw most of the remaining small floating islands had also been occupied.

From the beginning to the end, apart from the forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, the other forces from the other six Mansions did not greet them at all.

With this, Duan Ling Tian speculated that the relationships between the Mansions were not very close. It seemed like they were not familiar with each other at all. After all, if they were familiar with each other, they would have greeted each other. Otherwise, they would ignore each other. It was not surprising if the only time they crossed paths was only during the Seven Mansions Feast.

However, not greeting each other or ignoring each other on the surface did not mean they did not pay attention to each other's movements.

Although no one from the other six Mansions came to greet Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu, Duan Ling Tian saw many people looking in their direction from time to time. He knew they were not looking at him. Although he had become somewhat famous, no one knew what he looked like. Hence, he knew they were looking at Ye Chen Feng.

Clearly, news of Ye Chen Feng's prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact sword had spread. Otherwise, with Ye Chen Feng's previous achievements alone, they were not enough to draw such attention.

Duan Ling Tian was still observing his surroundings when a loud voice rang in the air.

"Friends and young talents from the various Mansions, welcome to the Profound Jade Mansion!"

Following that, Duan Ling Tian saw four people flying up from four different small floating islands. Earlier, Zhen Ping Fan had told him the four top forces in the Profound Jade Mansion would also be seated on the small floating islands.

The four people flew to the center and stood side by side. They were three old men and one middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man who had spoken earlier looked around before he said loudly, "It's a great honor for the Profound Jade Mansion to host the Seven Mansions Feast this time. Many people present on the scene are old friends, but there are also many new faces who are participants of the Seven Kills Mansion. My name is Lin Dong Lai, and I'm the Golden Rock Elder from the Profound Jade Mansion's Howling Flames Sect."

After introducing himself, the middle-aged man introduced the three old men next to him. "The person on my left is the Decreed Elder of the Fortune Sect, Ding Jian Chu. He's known as the Profound Jade God of Sword, and he's the best sword cultivator in our Profound Jade Mansion."

After listening to the introduction, Duan Ling Tian could not help but look at the Decreed Elder of the Fortune Sect a little longer. Despite his age, Ding Jian Chu stood tall and straight like a javelin. Although it was very faint, he could sense a slight piercing and fierce aura from Ding Jian Chu. Ding Jian Chu was clearly restraining himself so one could imagine how terrifying his aura would be if he did not restrain himself.

'It seems like this Elder Ding is about to master the... Sword Dao?' Duan Ling Tian, who had mastered the Sword Dao, could vaguely sense it from Ding Jian Chu's aura.

At this time, Ding Jian Chu shook his head and said, "Everyone, Elder Lin's overpraising me. I'm no God of Sword. I'm just an ordinary cultivator who's interested in the Sword Dao. In regard to the Sword Dao, who in this place dares to say that he or she can beat Elder Ye Chen Feng from the Eastern Ridge Mansion's Pure Yang Sect? In the Seven Mansions, Elder Ye is the only one who's mastered the Sword Dao."

As soon as Ding Jian Chu's voice fell, everyone's attention shifted toward Ye Chen Feng immediately.

Ye Chen Feng only smiled faintly and said, "Elder Ding, you're overpraising me as well. Moreover, you're just one step away from mastering the Sword Dao yourself."

Ye Chen Feng, who had also mastered the Sword Dao, naturally could sense this just like Duan Ling Tian. Due to his cultivation base, he could sense it even more clearly than Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian might not be able to confirm it, but Ye Chen Feng could.

Ding Jian Chu's eyes shone upon hearing Ye Chen Feng's words. He laughed and said, "Elder Ye, you have a good eye. After the Seven Mansions Feast, I'd like to invite Elder Ye and everyone from the Pure Yang Sect to stay in the Fortune Sect for a while. Our sect will treat all of you as honorary guests. Of course, the most important thing is that I have a few questions to ask Elder Ye."

While Ding Jian Chu spoke, Lin Dong Lai and the other two old men seemed to tense up. Although they knew Ding Jian Chu's swordsmanship was good and that he had comprehended the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao, they had no idea he was only a step away from comprehending the real Sword Dao. Moreover, Ding Jian Chu's intention could not be more obvious. He had flattered Ye Chen Feng and invited Ye Chen Feng and the others from the Pure Yang Sect to stay as honorary guests in the Fortune

Sect in order to curry favor with Ye Chen Feng, hoping that Ye Chen Feng would be able to help him smoothly comprehend the real Sword Dao.

Ye Chen Feng exchanged a glance with Liu Feng Gu before he replied with a smile, "It'd be my pleasure."

The Pure Yang Sect had no reason to reject Ding Jian Chu's invitation, after all. Even if Ding Jian Chu mastered the Sword Dao, it would not threaten the Pure Yang Sect. Even if Ding Jian Chu had ill intentions, it would be difficult for Ding Jian Chu to do much, especially when the Profound Jade Mansion was so far away from the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

Ding Jian Chu's smile brightened as soon as Ye Chen Feng accepted his invitation. However, he no longer spoke since now was not the time.

Subsequently, Lin Dong Lai, the Golden Rock Elder from the Howling Flames Sect, continued to say, "This person is the Supreme Elder of the Duanmu clan in the Profound Jade Mansion. He's Duanmu Yun Fan."

Duanmu Yun Feng only nodded slightly in response to Lin Dong Lai's introduction.

Then, Lin Dong Lai introduced the fourth person. "This person next to Elder Duanmu is the Vice Sect Leader of the Profound Jade Mansion's Nether Sword Villa. He's Leng Shi You."

Leng Shi You was a thin old man dressed in a black robe. His expression was stern. Similar to Duanmu Yun Feng, he only nodded slightly in response.

"This time, the four of us will personally oversee the Seven Mansions Feast, and I'll be the spokesperson for the four of us. We'll make sure all the outstanding prodigies won't suffer unnecessary harm. After all, the battles during the Seven Mansions Feast are meant to help the participants improve; participants don't need to risk their lives for this. As for the rules of the Seven Mansions Feast, they're the same as what they were in the past. If you don't know the rules of the Seven Mansions Feast, I'll give you 15 minutes to speak to your elders."

Following that, the three old men returned to their respective small floating islands while Lin Dong Lai continued to stand in the center.

'The Seven Mansions Feast is about to start...' Duan Ling Tian's eyes shone with excitement. Previously, Zhen Ping Fan had already told him about the rules and process of the Seven Mansions Feast.

First, they would draw lots to determine their opponents. As the host, the Profound Jade Mansion could cheat, but it would not affect the Seven Mansions Feast much. After all, at most, they could only help their young prodigies survive a little longer by helping them select weaker opponents in the beginning. Those who were weak would still be eventually eliminated as the competition progressed.

During the previous Seven Mansions Feast, none of the hosts bothered cheating since it was pointless. Moreover, if they were found out, their reputation would suffer a huge blow. In the end, there were more downsides to cheating.

At that time, Zhen Ping Fan had said, "After the opponents are selected for the first round, if you defeat your opponent, you'll enter the novice group. Participants can challenge those from the novice group. If the challenger wins, he or she will take the place of the person they defeated. However, those in the novice group can only be challenged once, and the challenger also only has one chance to issue a

challenge. In the end, half of the participants will be in the novice group. Those who failed to enter the novice group aren't without hope. In the next round, they'll have a chance to make a comeback."