

SOVEREIGN 4011

Chapter 4011: The Word on Duan Ling Tian's Token

15 minutes passed by very quickly.

In the sky above the arena, Ling Dong Lai, the elder from the Howling Flames Sect who would be hosting the Seven Mansions Feast, said with a smile, "It's time. Now, may I have the participants' attention please? I'll be throwing out the lots, and you can grab them. Infuse them with your Divine Energy, and the words will be revealed. Those with the same words would be opponents. The winner will then be in the novice group. Please pay attention. I'll throw the lots in ten breaths."

'There more than 1,000 participants?'

Although there were many people in attendance, they were scattered in different places so Duan Ling Tian did not realize there were more than 1,000 participants. However, it was not surprising since there were almost 30 forces from the Seven Mansions, including the five top forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. If there were 40 participants from a force, there would already be more than 1,000 participants.

The Seven Mansions were the Eastern Ridge Mansion, the Green Province Mansion, the Profound Jade Mansion, the Consonance Mansion, the Underworld Mansion, the Divine Morning Mansion, and the Feudal Lord Mansion.

There were five top forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion and the Consonance Mansion; four top forces in the Green Province Mansion, the Profound Jade Mansion, and the Feudal Lord Mansion; and there were three top forces in the Underworld Mansion and the Divine Morning Mansion. There were 28 forces in total. For the Seven Mansions Feast this time, the top forces in the Seven Mansions sent their elders and young disciples here.

When there were two or three breaths left, Liu Feng Gu's reminder echoed in the ears of the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect.

"Pay attention."

Duan Ling Tian naturally prepared himself.

After two breaths, Lin Dong Lai finally made a move. He casually waved his hands and countless tokens sailed in the air like flower petals in front of everyone's eyes. Then, he used his Divine Energy to keep the tokens from falling to the ground.

As soon as the tokens were in the air...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Streaks of energy shot out of the participants as they each took a token. Since the tokens looked the same, no one fought over them. Even if the token they had their eyes on were taken by someone else, they would just look for another token. Everyone was rather civil. For this reason, in just a dozen breaths, all of them had already obtained their tokens.

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'I should imbue my Divine Energy into it...' Duan Ling Tian quickly imbued his token with his Divine Energy. The token flashed briefly. When the light dissipated, the corners of his lips twitched when he saw the word that was revealed.

A young disciple from the Pure Yang Sect, who was standing next to Duan Ling Tian, seemed to notice Duan Ling Tian's reaction so he casually glanced at Duan Ling Tian's token. When he saw the word on Duan Ling Tian's token, he could not help but laugh, attracting everyone's attention.

Duan Ling Tian reacted quickly and put his token away, disappointing those who were trying to catch a glimpse of his token.

As for those who saw the word on Duan Ling Tian's token, they could not help but chuckle as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, what is it? Come on, tell us."

Since Duan Ling Tian was usually friendly, he was rather popular among the young disciples. As such, they were not very restrained with him.

"I think everyone is curious about your token," another young disciple said with a smile.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's lips twitched again when he sensed everyone's curious gaze, but he only ignored them.

Nonetheless, it did not take long for the word on Duan Ling Tian's token to spread from those who had caught a glimpse of it. They were communicating through Voice Transmission so Duan Ling Tian would not know who spread the word first. With that, he would not be able to seek revenge from them. However, after getting to know him, they also knew it was unlikely for him to seek revenge over such petty issues.

Those who learned about the word on Duan Ling Tian's token laughed. Except for a rare few, more than 60 young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect laughed.

At this time, Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu were finally attracted by the commotion.

"What did Duan Ling Tian draw? What's so funny?"

Zhen Ping Fan was naturally curious.

As for Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu, who learned about what happened from the young disciples, they exchanged a look and an amused smile.

At this time, Zhen Ping Fan burst out laughing as well. Clearly, he had also found out. He said with tears of laughter in his eyes, "Duan Ling Tian, you're really lucky! You got such a great word. It seems the heavens think you suit with that word."

Duan Ling Tian felt even more embarrassed. He said helplessly, "It's just the word 'ugly'. Is it really that funny, Elder Zhen? Moreover, I'm not the only one who got the word 'ugly'."

As it turned out, the word on Duan Ling Tian's token was 'ugly'.

At the same time, Lin Dong Lai, who was standing in the center, had long heard the commotion. With his exceptional hearing, he naturally heard the words that were being said. He could not help but chuckle as well. "Duan Ling Tian? He got the word 'ugly'?"

There was no cheating in drawing the lots, and there was no need to do as well. It was Lin Dong Lai's idea to use the word 'ugly'. He really did not expect that one of the two words 'ugly' would fall into Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Lin Dong Lai naturally had heard of Duan Ling Tian. In fact, even before Duan Ling Tian defeated the Wanqi clan's Wanqi Hong, he had heard of Duan Ling Tian. After all, it was not easy for a rudimentary Lord of Gods to kill two intermediate Lords of Gods successively. At least, there was none in the Howling Flames Sect who was capable of such a feat.

'In that case, I should change the order of the battle...' Lin Dong Lai thought to himself as he glanced at the jade token in his hand. Then, he quickly moved the battle between the participants who obtained the word 'ugly' from somewhere in the middle to the top.

Then, Lin Dong Lai looked around before he said loudly, "Now that you've seen the words on your token, I'll announce the start of the first round that will sort participants into the novice group."

Everyone jolted when they heard the sudden announcement.

The group of young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect also stopped teasing Duan Ling Tian immediately.

Lin Dong Lai continued to say, "Next, I'd like to invite the two participants who obtained the word 'ugly' to step forward. The winner will enter the novice group."

Ugly!

Upon hearing this, the sounds of laughter rang in the air. No one expected such a word to be used.

"I can't believe they'd used this word. I didn't know that those from the Profound Jade Mansion are pranksters."

"I wonder whose idea it was."

"Those two who obtained this word are really lucky! It's a pity there's no reward for drawing this word."

The solemn atmosphere was instantly dispelled by Lin Dong Lai's words.

Everyone looked around curiously, wondering which two participants were so lucky to draw such a word.

Needless to say, those from the Pure Yang Sect began to laugh again.

Zhen Ping Fan said with a smile, adding fuel to fire, "Duan Ling Tian, the Profound Jade Mansion definitely did it on purpose. Look, even your battle is the first one. When you're strong enough in the future, you should return to the Profound Jade Mansion and seek revenge from the Emperor of Gods who came up with this idea. I'll support you if you decide to do so!"

Although Duan Ling Tian did not seem to take Zhen Ping Fan's words to heart outwardly, he agreed with Zhen Ping Fan.

'This is definitely intentional... How can it be a coincidence for those with the word 'ugly' to fight first? Of course, they might not know I got that word, and it's really just a coincidence...'

Duan Ling Tian felt a little helpless. He knew there was no malice in this. Perhaps, they only wanted to lighten the atmosphere. He could only blame his luck for obtaining such a word.

At this moment, another commotion broke out.

"Look!"

"She's here!"

"She's not ugly at all!"

"Not only is she not ugly, but she's rather pretty!"

Duan Ling Tian, who was about to step forward, looked up instinctively at the other person who drew the word 'ugly'.

Similar to the others, Duan Ling Tian saw a beautiful woman with a gorgeous figure.

Perhaps, it was due to her outstanding temperament so the laughter gradually died down.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian flew out, appearing before everyone's eyes.

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At the same time, on the Seven Kills Valley's small floating island, Yu Chang Lian and Hong Yun Xiao were slightly stunned. Then, they laughed as well.

"Duan Ling Tian got the word 'ugly'? This boy is quite lucky."

"Indeed."

On the contrary, Dao Wei, Yu Chang Lian's disciple, only stared at Duan Ling Tian solemnly. How could he be in the mood to laugh considering the gap between him and Duan Ling Tian?

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When Duan Ling Tian appeared, the woman said, "I'm Xie Ying Ying from the Divine Morning Mansion's Flowing Cloud Sect."

Chapter 4012: The Battle to Enter the Novice Group

Seeing the handsome Duan Ling Tian standing across from the beautiful Xie Ying Ying, everyone seemed to forget the word 'ugly'. There were a few who looked at the duo with amused expressions on their faces.

“These two are really lucky to have obtained the word ‘ugly’. How ironic.”

“Say, which one of them is stronger?”

“It’s hard to say. I’ve never heard of this woman, Xie Ying Ying. Based on that, she seems like an ordinary young disciple from the Divine Morning Mansion’s Flowing Cloud Sect.”

“I can’t say for sure as well. The young man has yet to announce his name so it’s hard to judge. After all, we’ve heard the names of the outstanding prodigies in the Seven Mansions, but we’ve never seen most of them.”

Then, under everyone’s expectant gazes, Duan Ling Tian nodded to the woman in front of him and said, “I’m Duan Ling Tian from the Eastern Ridge Mansion’s Pure Yang Sect.”

The words ‘Duan Ling Tian from the Eastern Ridge Mansion’s Pure Yang Sect’ was like a lightning bolt.

The entire fell silent for a moment when Duan Ling Tian introduced himself.

The expression of the woman standing in front of Duan Ling Tian changed immediately. She thought to herself bitterly, ‘My first opponent is him? Why am I so unlucky?’

Although she did not think she was that outstanding among the participants of the Seven Mansions Feast this time, she thought she would be able to make it quite far. As her master had said, at the very least, she would not have a problem entering the novice group. However, it was different now that her first opponent was Duan Ling Tian, the young prodigy from the Pure Yang Sect whom everyone had been talking about recently.

Meanwhile, the crowd regained their senses one after another as well. They looked at the purple-clad figure in the distance whose name they had long heard of.

“He’s Duan Ling Tian?”

“He’s Duan Ling Tian from the Pure Yang Sect...”

“Didn’t you hear him earlier? Don’t tell me you think there are two Duan Ling Tians in the Pure Yang Sect?”

“I didn’t expect him to be chosen to be the first to fight! I heard of him a long time ago. He defeated Wanqi Hong, who used to be the strongest among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. At that time, many people speculated that Wanqi Hong had a high chance of ranking in the top three during the Seven Mansions Feast. However, such a person was defeated by Duan Ling Tian in the end.”

“With Wanqi Hong’s strength, there’s no doubt he’ll rank in the top ten. Among those from the Eastern Ridge Mansion, Duan Ling Tian and Wanqi Hong will surely rank in the top ten.”

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At the same time, on the small floating island of the Divine Morning Mansion’s Flowing Cloud Sect.

An old woman dressed in a dark cyan robe holding a cane frowned. "Why is this girl so unlucky? She has to fight the most outstanding prodigy in the Pure Yang Sect as soon as the Seven Mansions Feast begins."

An old man standing next to her said with a smile, "If you're worried, you should tell her to admit defeat."

The old woman scoffed. "Why should she admit defeat? With Elder Lin Dong Lai around, can Duan Ling Tian harm my disciple? It's fine. My disciple will be able to test him to see if he's as strong as the rumors said."

The old woman was the master of Xie Ying Ying, Duan Ling Tian's opponent. She was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods and an elder of the Flowing Cloud Sect in the Divine Morning Mansion. Xie Ying Ying was her last disciple. Although Xie Ying Ying was young and possessed average strength, she doted on Xie Ying Ying a lot.

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At this time, Lin Dong Lai looked at the man and woman standing across from each other and said calmly, "Alright, you may start."

As soon as Lin Dong Lai's voice fell, Xie Ying Ying made a move. In just a moment, the wind surged around her. Like a gust of wind, she flew toward Duan Ling Tian. It was obvious that she had comprehended the law of wind. Since her opponent was Duan Ling Tian, she did not dare to hold back and brought her prominent divine sword out immediately. She brandished her sword, and terrifying sword rays as dazzling as the stars swept out toward Duan Ling Tian.

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"This disciple from the Flowing Cloud Sect is not bad..."

"With this strength, she should be among the stronger Lord of Gods below the age of 10,000 years old in the Flowing Cloud Sect."

Many high-ranking officials from the other forces nodded slightly as they watched Xie Ying Ying, expressing their approval.

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Xie Ying Ying's master smiled. She was naturally happy that her favorite disciple was being praised by so many people. However, in the next instant, her smile vanished.

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"Please excuse me," Duan Ling Tian said tonelessly. Then, a spatial storm raged around his body immediately. Then, the spatial storm swept out toward Xie Ying Ying in just a blink of an eye. Not only did it destroy Xie Ying Ying's attacks, but it also sent her flying.

As Xie Ying Ying flew backward, she spat out a mouthful of blood. Fortunately, she quickly managed to regain her footing. Her pretty face was red, and blood could be seen on the corners of her lips. Fortunately, she was not seriously injured. She knew Duan Ling Tian had held back a lot. Otherwise, she

would have been severely injured. With his strength, he could kill her with just a strike if it were not for the intermediate Emperor of Gods watching nearby who would stop him from killing her. In the end, she said, "Senior Brother Duan, thank you for showing mercy."

"Mm." Duan Ling Tian nodded at Xie Ying Ying before he turned around and left. From the beginning until the end, he was very composed.

At this moment, Xie Ying Ying, who was rather popular with the young men in the Flying Cloud Sect, felt like her self-esteem had been dealt a heavy blow when Duan Ling Tian did not even spare an extra glance at her. She thought to herself, 'He must be very focused on his cultivation. He's a good reminder that I shouldn't get entangled with love and relationships. I should just focus on my cultivation. Even master is single to this day! I'll definitely have a chance to break through and become an Emperor of Gods if I stay single!'

Duan Ling Tian had no idea that his indifference toward Xie Ying Ying today created a woman who was determined to stay single forever in the Flowing Cloud Sect.

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According to the rules of the first round for the novice group, Xie Ying Ying had to return the token to Lin Dong Lai after Duan Ling Tian left.

The rules dictated that the loser must return their tokens.

After Xie Ying Ying returned the token to Lin DongLai, he handed a jade token to her. "Take this jade token. With this, you'll be able to challenge another person in the novice group. Bring this jade token into the arena with you at that time. Before the fight begins, imbue the jade token with your Divine Energy to turn it into dust. Remember that you only have one chance to issue a challenge. You have until the end of the first round to choose who you want to challenge from the novice group."

Lin Dong Lai seemed to be talking to Xie Ying Ying alone, but his voice was loud enough to reach everyone's ears.

Soon after, Xie Ying Ying also left the arena.

At this moment, Xie Ying Yin and the word 'ugly' were not the focus of everyone's attention. Everyone was now looking at Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, the prodigy from the Pure Yang Sect, truly lives up to his reputation!"

"He didn't use his prominent divine artifact, and he did not even move. He defeated Xie Ying Ying, who didn't hold back, with his Divine Energy and his law of space alone. Ordinary intermediate Lords of Gods aren't capable of this."

"That's right. Although Xie Ying Ying is only a rudimentary Lord of Gods, based on the battle earlier, her strength is almost comparable to a weaker intermediate Lord of Gods."

"Why is everyone so surprised? Did all of you forget that Duan Ling Tian once defeated the Wanqi clan's Wanqi Hong in the Eastern Ridge Mansion's Seven Kills Valley? At that time, Wanqi Hong had been an

advanced Lord of Gods for 100 years while Duan Ling Tian had only been an intermediate Lord of Gods for two years.”

Those who were whispering among themselves subconsciously turned to look at the small floating island where the people from the Wanqi clan were. Those who had met Wanqi Hong before looked at Wanqi Hong directly.

Needless to say, Wanqi Hong’s expression soured immediately. At this moment, he could not wait to fight Duan Ling Tian to show that his current strength was no weaker than that of Duan Ling Tian.

Meanwhile, many young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect smiled and congratulated Duan Ling Tian after he returned.

Duan Ling Tian nodded to the enthusiastic group of people, feeling relieved inwardly that they had forgotten about the word ‘ugly’.

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It did not take long before the second battle of the first round began. The participants this time were neither from the Eastern Ridge Mansion nor the Divine Morning Mansion. They were from the Feudal Lord Mansion and the Consonance Mansion respectively. One was from a sect, and the other was from a clan.

The participant from the Consonance Mansion won after more than 30 moves and entered the novice group.

The participants of the following few battles were evenly matched and took a long time to end the fight. As such, Duan Ling Tian’s mind began to wander.

‘There are still many battles to go... The Seven Mansions Feast won’t end so soon...’

In the end, Duan Ling Tian was so bored that he sat down cross-legged and began to cultivate in the air. Before that, he brought out a square Formation compass and set up a noise-canceling Formation around him. He did not need to worry about his safety here.

Duan Ling Tian was not the only one who had begun to cultivate. Many young disciples from the other Mansions had begun to cultivate in the air as well.

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In just a blink of an eye, a day passed.

On this day, more than 100 people but fewer than 150 people fought.

Duan Ling Tian stopped cultivating and followed those from the Pure Yang Sect back at the end of the day. He thought to himself, ‘Based on today’s progress, it seems like the novice group round is not going to end within ten days...’

Chapter 4013: The Final Participants in the Novice Group

After twelve days, the first round of the Seven Mansions Feast to sort the participants into the novice group was finally over. For the second round, those who were defeated in the first round would be able to challenge the participants in the novice group. A participant could only issue a challenge once.

Lin Dong Lai stood in the spot from before at the center as he said seriously, "Now that the first round has come to end, we'll proceed to the second round. During the second round, those who are defeated during the first round will be able to challenge those in the novice group. You can see it as a 'revival round'. Now, those who intend to issue a challenge please hold the jade tokens I gave you earlier above your heads. As for those who have no intention of issuing a challenge, please imbue your Divine Energies into the jade tokens, and they'll turn to dust immediately. This indicates you've given up on your right to challenge."

After that, most of the defeated participants from the first round raised their jade tokens. Only a few chose to destroy their jade tokens.

"Now, I'll hand out tokens with numbers. You'll issue your challenge following the sequence of the numbers on the tokens," Lin Dong Lai said as he waved his hand casually, tossing out tokens.

These tokens flew into the hands that were raised in the air as though they were pulled by the jade tokens in the hands.

"The person whose token has the number one, please step forward and issue your challenge. Like I said before, you can call out the word on the token of the person you like to challenge."

During the first round, the winners, also those in the novice group, kept their tokens while the losers had to return theirs.

'The person who gets to issue a challenge first is really lucky,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. At this moment, he was sitting cross-legged in the air with the entourage from the Pure Yang Sect. He was not cultivating like he did before.

During the second round, the earlier one's turn, the more advantageous it would be. After all, the earlier it was, the bigger the pool of people one could challenge. The later one's turn was, the fewer one would get to choose from. This was because those from the novice group could only be challenged once.

Since the number of participants was even, the number of those who were defeated and those in the novice group were equal. However, since a few people gave up their right to challenge, there were more people in the novice group and those who were defeated in the previous round. This meant that the last challenger still had a few people to choose from. Otherwise, the last challenger would have to challenge the last person left in the novice group.

At this time, Zhen Ping Fan asked through Voice Transmission, "Duan Ling Tian, up until a few days ago, you were still cultivating very hard. Did you already make a breakthrough?"

Duan Ling Tian had been cultivating very seriously up until a few days ago. He did not watch the fights and was completely immersed in his cultivation. As such, Zhen Ping Fan was naturally curious now that Duan Ling Tian stopped cultivating.

Duan Ling Tian was rather impressed by how observant Zhen Ping Fan was. He said with a smile, "I've made a little progress. I won't be able to make significant progress in such a short time going forward so it's best for me to relax now. Being hard-working is important, but resting is equally important."

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's reply, Zhen Ping Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian suspiciously. He wondered if Duan Ling Tian truly only made a little progress. Based on how strong Duan Ling Tian was when he defeated Wanqi Hong, if Duan Ling Tian made significant improvements, would there even be someone who was a match for Duan Ling Tian in the Seven Mansions Feast? His heart stirred slightly when he thought about this.

At this time, the person who drew the number one had already stepped forward. He was a prodigy from the Underworld Mansion. He was defeated by his opponent after 100 moves. Logically, with his strength, he should be able to enter the novice group. He was defeated previously because his opponent was too strong.

Duan Ling Tian vaguely remembered the other party because the other party had only fought the day before. He thought to himself, 'He has a high chance of entering the novice group...'

As expected, the prodigy from the Underworld Mansion, who was fairly strong, challenged a weaker opponent and defeated his opponent within 30 moves. With that, he replaced his opponent and entered the novice group. His place in the novice group had also been confirmed since the others would not be able to challenge him anymore.

'I wonder if anyone will challenge me,' Duan Ling Tian wondered to himself. He could not help but look forward to it.

After a short moment...

"Duan Ling Tian!"

Duan Ling Tian received a Voice Transmission. The voice was icy, and he found the voice familiar. It took a moment for him to recall the owner of the voice. He turned slightly and looked at Wanqi Hong, the strongest young prodigy in the Wanqi clan and the former strongest younger prodigy in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

When Duan Ling Tian looked over, Wanqi Hong continued to say, "Previously, I planned to let my opponent defeat me during the first round so I could challenge you during the second round. However, I decided against it in the end to avoid offending the Pure Yang Sect..."

Currently, the Pure Yang Sect was no longer what it was in the past. Even if Wanqi Hong hated Duan Ling Tian, Ye Chen Feng, and the Pure Yang Sect to the bones, he knew he could not act rashly.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly stunned by Wanqi Hong's words. When he recovered, he chuckled and said indifferently, "Oh, it seems like you've made some progress over the past ten years? However, I'm sure the reason you dismissed your plan isn't due to you being worried about offending the Pure Yang Sect. The reason should be that you and the Wanqi clan are unwilling to take the risk, right? After all, what will happen if you fail to defeat me?"

Duan Ling Tian exposed Wanqi Hong's thoughts immediately, causing Wanqi Hong's expression to change immediately. Then, he said icily, "Duan Ling Tian, I'll definitely defeat you later."

“We’ll see,” Duan Ling Tian said indifferently with a shrug. Inwardly, he wondered how much progress Wanqi Hong had made, considering Wanqi Hong’s confidence. Nonetheless, he was not worried. Even if Wanqi Hong’s progress was much bigger than his, it would still be impossible for Wanqi Hong to defeat him.

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The second round was in full swing.

The first sixth challengers had already successfully won their challenges.

At this time, the seventh challenger picked an opponent. He was evenly matched with his opponents for the first few hundred moves. Alas, he still lost in the end. With this, he became the first challenger in the second round to lose.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian could hear the conversations of the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect around him.

“This challenger really tried his best. However, he’s rather weak. Although the person he challenged isn’t that strong, he’s still weaker...”

“Speaking of, if a weak participant from the novice group is challenged by a weaker opponent, he or she will be able to secure a spot in the novice group...”

“That’s right.”

“Because of this, some of the people who are more qualified to be in the novice group won’t be able to enter the novice group.”

“This is quite unfair, right?”

“Not really. Luck is also part of our strength. Even if we have the same talent and comprehension skills, will our outcome be the same? Not necessarily, right?”

“You’re right. In any case, those who are truly strong will definitely be in the novice group. Those who are qualified to be in the group but lost due to luck mostly only have slightly above average strength.”

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The second round of the Seven Mansions Feast, or the revival round, lasted a full seven days.

With the end of the second round, those in the novice group were finally confirmed. A total of 816 people were in the novice group. This meant that there were originally more than 1,600 participants.

‘I’m sure there are many who are unconvinced by the results...’

After listening to the conversation of the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect seven days ago, Duan Ling Tian knew many people would not be convinced by the results since they would think it was unfair. After all, there were those weaker than them who lucked out by challenging weaker opponents while they could only challenge strong opponents.

In the end, more than 100 people gathered and looked for Lin Dong Lai, the elder from the Howling Flames Sect, to voice their protest.

Lin Dong Lai said, "If any of you can guarantee that you'll rank in the top 30, I'll immediately let you join the novice group. If you fail to rank in the top 30, you have to cripple your cultivation. Are any of you confident?"

With this, most of them retreated. They were a few who were still dissatisfied so they looked for their elders, hoping their elders would speak up for them. Alas, they were only ignored by their elders.

The elders had long known the rules of the Seven Mansions Feast, after all. What was the point of speaking up when this was how it had always been? Moreover, if they set the precedent and spoke up now, what would they do when it was their turn to host the Seven Mansions Feast and young disciples came up to them to protest?

With this, the protest ended very quickly.

'Luck is indeed part of one's strength...' Duan Ling Tian strongly agreed with this. Although he worked hard cultivating from the time he was in the mundane realm until now, he did not dare to say all his achievements were due to hard work and talent alone. Luck was also a huge factor in his success.

Chapter 4014: Ye Ying Cai's Opponent

The Seven Mansions Feast had been going for 19 days before the participants were finalized. As such, there was a three-day break before the Seven Mansions Feast would continue.

The first round was just a preliminary to weed out the weak. The following round would be a competition among the stronger ones. Similar to before, half of the participants would also be eliminated during this round while the winners would be sorted into the elite group.

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When Lin Dong Lai, the elder from the Howling Flames Sect, and everyone arrived at the venue of the Seven Mansions Feast, Zhen Ping Fan said, "I hope you won't get the word 'ugly' again this time."

Upon hearing this, the others from the Pure Yang Sect looked at Duan Ling Tian. They were either laughing or trying to hold back their laughter.

Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes as he replied, "Elder Zhen, it doesn't matter what word I draw as long as I advanced to the next round."

At this time, Lin Dong Lai said loudly, "The 816 participants, are you ready? Please imbue your Divine Energies into the tokens to claim them. Similar to before, the tokens will dictate your opponents. The words on these 816 tokens are new words."

After giving a few breaths to the participants so they could prepare themselves, Lin Dong Lai tossed out the 816 tokens. Similar to before, the words would only appear once the tokens had been imbued with Divine Energy.

Duan Ling Tian and the others made their moves as soon as Lin Dong Lai tossed the tokens out. Streaks of energy shot toward the tokens one after another.

This time, Duan Ling Tian did not hesitate and quickly claimed one of the tokens.

'I hesitated previously and drew the word 'ugly'... Let's hope I'll draw a positive word this time...'

At the same time, he saw the people of the Pure Yang Sect, including Zhen Ping Fan, looking at him with amused expressions when they saw him claiming a token.

While everyone looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously, Zhen Ping Fan asked teasingly, "Duan Ling Tian, what word did you get this time?"

Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly, "This time, I don't play to reveal it until it's my turn to battle. Moreover, it doesn't even matter if I don't imbue my Divine Energy into my token now. If there's only one participant in the arena later, I'll know if it's my turn or not."

In order to get back at the others for teasing, Duan Ling Tian deliberately kept them in suspense by refusing to reveal the word he had drawn.

As expected, the young disciples of the Pure Yang Sect were disappointed by Duan Ling Tian's refusal.

Zhen Ping Fan asked, "Can't you satisfy our curiosity? You got the word 'ugly' earlier because you were unlucky. You might draw a good word this time."

Zhen Ping Fan emphasized the word 'good' this time.

Duan Ling Tian ignored Zhen Ping Fan. After all, Zhen Ping Fan teased him the most previously.

Zhen Ping Fan tried to persuade Duan Ling Tian a few more times before giving up when he saw that Duan Ling Tian was unmoved. In the end, he said grumpily, "I bet you must have drawn another strange word that's why you're being so secretive. I'll wait and see what word you drew later!"

Then, Zhen Ping Fan shifted his gaze back to the arena and stopped pestering Duan Ling Tian.

One of the participants who was about to fight was from the Eastern Ridge Mansion. He was a prodigy from the Dragon Martial Divine Sect. He dominated his previous battle and defeated his opponent within ten moves. Moreover, his opponent was not weak. As such his opponent won his challenge and managed to enter the novice group in the end.

After a few dozen moves, Duan Ling Tian, who was watching the battle, thought to himself, 'It shouldn't be a problem for both of them to enter the elite group later on...'

Initially, the two opponents were evenly-matched. However, after 100 moves, the prodigy from the Dragon Martial Divine Sect came up with a good strategy and used his combat experience to defeat his opponent.

As such his opponent was naturally dissatisfied with his defeat. He spat, "Despicable!"

However, most people thought the prodigy from the Dragon Martial Divine Sect won fair and square. Being able to come up with a strategy was part of one's strength, after all.

Soon enough, another battle started. Unlike the one before, this battle was very lopsided, and it ended within 20 minutes.

During the 12th battle, it was finally the turn of someone from the Pure Yang Sect.

Swoosh!

The person was none other than Ye Ying Cai, the prodigy from the Pure Yang Sect's Hidden Sword faction. He had performed brilliantly during the first round to enter the novice group. He defeated his opponent with two moves. Most importantly, his opponent was not weak at all; his opponent managed to make a comeback during the revival round and defeated the other party within ten moves. This was a testament to Ye Ying Cai's strength.

At this moment, Ye Ying Cai was calm. He was unlike before when he would stare blankly into space. It seemed like he had already come to terms with his past.

"I'm Wang Yi Shan from the Eastern Ridge Mansion's Alliance of Benevolence and Justice," Ye Ying Cai's opponent said with a smile, "Brother, what a coincidence that we're both from the Eastern Ridge Mansion. I saw your fight earlier so I know I'm no match for you. Alas, I can't withdraw since it'll embarrass the alliance. Please show mercy."

A hint of helplessness could be seen in Wang Yi Shan's eyes as he looked at Ye Ying Cai. He was very aware of the gap between him and Ye Ying Cai after watching Ye Ying Cai fight. Moreover, even before the Seven Mansions Feast, he had long heard of Ye Ying Cai, a famous prodigy of the Pure Yang Sect, who was not inferior to the top prodigies below the age of 10,000 in the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice.

"Ye Ying Cai from the Eastern Ridge Mansion's Pure Yang Sect," Ye Ying Cai said. Although his face was expressionless, his eyes glinted coldly.

The crowd found it interesting when opponents were from the Mansions or even better if they were from the same force.

"Both of them are from the Eastern Ridge Mansion!"

"This will be interesting to watch!"

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow. 'A member of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice?'

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian said a silent prayer for Wang Yi Shan. Wang Yi Shan was unaware of Ye Ying Cai's hatred toward the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice. Otherwise, he would have surrendered.

"Junior Uncle Ye, will anything bad happen? Zhen Ping Fan asked in a hushed tone. His expression was solemn.

"It'll be fine," Ye Chen Feng shook his head and said nonchalantly, "Although Lin Dong Lai is not that great, he'll be able to deal with a sudden problem arising between the younger generation."

Zhen Ping Fan nodded. "You're right. He's an intermediate Emperor of Gods after all."

Liu Feng Gu, who was sitting at the side, overheard the duo and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ye Chen Feng glanced at Liu Feng Gu and said with a smile, "It's nothing, Senior Brother Liu. It's just that my granddisciple found out about the culprit behind his father and clan's deaths."

In the past, when Ye Chen Feng brought Ye Ying Cai back to the Pure Yang Sect, all the high-ranking officials were aware that the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice was responsible for the deaths of Ye Ying Cai's father and his clan members. This included Liu Feng Gu.

Liu Feng Gu's expression changed slightly upon hearing Ye Chen Feng's words. "Didn't you promise to hide the truth from him? If the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice finds out..."

"I didn't tell him about it..." Ye Chen Feng said as he shook his head, "He found out by himself. Coincidentally, his mother and twin brother survived, and coincidentally, he met them at Snow Forest City previously."

Liu Feng Gu raised an eyebrow as he looked at Ye Chen Feng knowingly. He did not believe Ye Chen Feng's words at all. The so-called coincidences must have been orchestrated by Ye Chen Feng. However, he did not comment on it. After all, it was not like the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice could hold the Pure Yang Sect responsible. The alliance could not prove Ye Chen Feng's involvement in the matter. Not only that, but Ye Chen Feng was too strong. If the alliance offended Ye Chen Feng, who knew if Ye Chen Feng would kill one or two of their Emperors of Gods, and as a result, weaken their overall strength?

"Is it necessary? He's still young. What if his hatred becomes his downfall?" Liu Feng Gu sighed.

"Suffering is necessary in order to achieve something." Ye Chen Feng smiled. "Although I had a hand in making it happen, it was the idea of my disciple, Ye Tong." After a pause, he asked, "Senior Brother Lu, you should've noticed the progress of the Ping Shen faction's Yang Qian Ye, right?"

Liu Feng Gu nodded. "I didn't think Yang Qian Ye was so talented before. However, he became an intermediate Lord of Gods in such a short time. Not only that, but it seems like his cultivation base is almost completely stable..."

Liu Feng Gu found Yang Qian Ye's progress baffling.

"Senior Brother Liu, do you know why he progressed so quickly? It's because his father died. He's driven by the desire to avenge his father so he progressed so quickly," Ye Chen Feng said.

Chapter 4015: The Domineering Ye Chen Feng

"Really?" Liu Feng Gu's eyes narrowed upon hearing Ye Chen Feng's words. "No wonder... Even then, this alone isn't enough to push him to such extremes, right?"

"Of course," Ye Chen Feng said with a faint smile, "There are other reasons as well. You should know his master, right? His master had a few disciples who suddenly perished without any reason."

Then, Ye Chen Feng looked at Liu Feng Gu meaningfully.

Liu Feng Gu's eyes widened slightly as he asked, "You're saying his progress has something to do with his master, Yuan Han Jin?"

Ye Chen Feng nodded. "That's right. That aside, I think it's likely that Yuan Han Jin has something to do with the death of Yang Qian Ye's father, Lan Qing; the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect. I sent someone to investigate. When Lan Qing died, Yuan Han Jin wasn't in the sect. I checked the sect's Mirror Formation and saw Yuan Han Jin sneaking out of the sect."

Liu Feng Gu's expression changed immediately. "Isn't he afraid of his plan backfiring?"

Ye Chen Feng shrugged. "Perhaps, he's confident that Yang Qian Ye will never discover the truth."

Naturally, Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu were conversing through Voice Transmission so no one could hear them. This matter was quite sensitive, after all. Although Yuan Han Jin was weak, they had to consider the feelings of Yuan Han Jin's father, Yuan Ping Sheng who was their peer in the Pure Yang Sect. They had a rather good relationship with Yuan Ping Sheng so they would not easily expose this matter. Moreover, they did not have concrete evidence to prove Yuan Han Jin indeed had a hand in the matter. Even if they accused Yuan Han Jin, Yuan Han Jin could easily deny it. If Yuan Han Jin was truly the culprit, he would have gotten rid of the important evidence anyway.

"Then, what does this have to do with Ye Ying Cai?" Liu Feng Gu asked.

"After the end of the Seven Mansions Feast, I plan to speak to Senior Brother Ping Sheng. Perhaps, Yuan Han Jin would be able to help Ye Ying Cai the way he helped Yang Qian Ye," Ye Chen Feng said, "I'm sure that the deaths of Yuan Han Jin's previous disciples had something to do with that. I'm guessing Yuan Han Jin found a place that could help the younger generation's cultivation..."

After listening to these words, Liu Feng Gu muttered, "I just thought of something..."

Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu looked at each other before they said in unison, "The Supreme Divine Mansion."

Then, Liu Feng Gu asked solemnly, "Are you sure you want to let Ye Ying Cai enter the Supreme Divine Mansion? Aren't you worried he might not be able to survive there?"

"I don't understand him as much as Ye Tong does. However, according to Ye Tong, Ye Ying Cai's will and determination won't be inferior to those of Yang Qian Ye when driven by revenge."

Liu Feng Gu remained silent, still recovering from the shock.

Ye Chen Feng smiled and asked, "Senior Brother Liu, is there anyone in the Tyrannic Saber faction whom you think is suitable? When I speak to Senior Brother Ping Sheng, I help you speak to him as well."

"No need. Nobody in my faction has this kind of hatred that runs so deep," Liu Feng Gu said without hesitation. His expression was solemn as he continued to say, "However, if Yuan Han Jin is the culprit, we can't let his evil deed slide."

Ye Chen Feng took a sip from his teacup before he said teasingly, "Then, Senior Brother Liu, why don't you kill him on behalf of our sect?"

Liu Feng Gu's expression froze for a moment before he glared at Ye Chen Feng and said, "Do you want Junior Brother Ping Sheng to kill me?"

Ye Chen Feng replied indifferently, "You should just tell Senior Brother Ping Seng about it, and let him deal with Yuan Han Jin. If Yuan Han Jin repeats the same mistake again, we naturally won't let it slide again. For now, we'll give him a chance for Senior Brother Ping Sheng's sake."

Liu Feng Gu nodded. He knew this was as far as they could go for now. After all, if they took harsh action immediately, no one knew how Yuan Ping Sheng would react; Yuan Han Jin was his only son after all.

...

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian watched Ye Ying Cai's fight. Just as he had expected, Ye Ying Cai did not show his opponent mercy.

Ye Ying Cai was much stronger than the participant from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice. The other party was no match for him at all and could barely react in time when he attacked with all his might.

Bang!

A loud explosion rang in the air as Ye Ying Cai's opponent was sent flying back, spitting out a mouthful of blood at the same time. Before Ye Ying Cai's attack struck him, a translucent barrier appeared. The barrier exhausted half its power, successfully blocking the killing blow.

Upon seeing this, Lin Dong Lai asked Ye Ying Cai through Voice Transmission, "Ye Ying Cai, is there animosity between the both of you?"

Since Ye Ying Cai was from the Pure Yang Sect, and he was also Ye Chen Feng's granddisciple, Lin Dong Lai did not question Ye Ying Cai openly.

"You can say he's an enemy of mine," Ye Ying Cai replied before leaving the battlefield. Despite his killing blow, he knew that it was impossible for him to kill his opponent with Lin Dong Lai's presence.

Wang Yi Shan, the participant from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice, was pale. His expression was unsightly as he stared at Ye Ying Cai, who was leaving. He asked in a low voice, "Ye Ying Cai, why do you want to kill me? This is our first meeting so there's no conflict between us, right?"

Wang Yi Shan was both furious and frightened after escaping death.

Needless to say, Ye Ying Cai did not reply to Wang Yi Shan. As he returned to his original position, his gaze was cold as he looked in the direction of where the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice was.

The people from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice were also looking at Ye Ying Cai. They had been displeased when they saw Ye Ying Cai's attack. Although they knew it was impossible for Ye Ying Cai to kill Wang Yi Shan, it was enough to stir up their anger. Some of them even rose to their feet with dark expressions on their faces. However, all of them, except those high-ranking officials who were aware of the past, were perplexed when they saw Ye Ying Cai's hostile gaze.

The high-ranking officials from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice exchanged a look as they communicated through Voice Transmission.

“Is that the bast*rd that survived in the past?”

“Yes. Ye Chen Feng and the Pure Yang Sect protected him at that time.”

“Did he discover the truth? Otherwise, there’s no reason for him to act so viciously toward someone he met for the first time. He wasn’t so ruthless with his attacks during the previous round.”

“Did Ye Chen Feng reveal the truth to him? The Pure Yang Sect must be held accountable if that’s the case!”

“I don’t think so...”

“Let’s find out what happened first before we act...”

Apart from Ye Chen Feng, Liu Feng Gu, Zhen Ping Fan, and Duan Ling Tian, the others from the Pure Yang Sect were also shocked and confused by how ruthless Ye Ying Cai was with Wang Yi Shan. After all, during his previous fight, he had been rather gentle and even withdrew his attack before it hurt his opponent. It was starkly different from his attack toward Wang Yi Shan. If it were for not Lin Dong Lai, his attack would have killed Wang Yi Shan. Due to the distance, even the high-ranking officials of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice would find it difficult to save Wang Yi Shan.

At this time, Ye Chen Feng received a Voice Transmission. It was from Ren Tie Qiu, the Leader of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice. Ren Tie Qiu’s expression was unsightly as he asked, “Elder Ye, did you reveal the past to Ye Ying Cai? You and the Pure Yang Sect promised to keep the past a secret from him so as to avoid raising an enemy of my alliance.”

Ye Chen Feng raised his head slightly and glanced at Ren Tie Qiu before he replied, “I didn’t reveal anything to him. However, I won’t deny that he’s found out about the past. He ran into his mother and elder twin brother previously. That’s how he found out. I’m telling you this not because I’m afraid of you or the alliance. I only want to say that I didn’t break my promise. You’re free to investigate if you don’t believe me. That aside, I advise you think twice about acting against his mother and twin brother. If something happens to either one of them, I’ll kill an Emperor of Gods from the alliance in exchange. It doesn’t matter if it’s a rudimentary or intermediate Emperor of Gods. An eye for an eye.”

Ren Tie Qiu’s expression soured as soon as he heard Ye Chen Feng’s thinly-veiled threats. His eyes glinted coldly as he said, “Ye Chen Feng, are you threatening me and the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice?”

“You can think whatever you want,” Ye Chen Feng said with a smile, “If you’re not convinced, we can spar after the Seven Mansions Feast.”

Ren Tie Qiu’s expression changed again when he recalled how strong Ye Chen Feng had gotten. However, he did not submit completely. He said, “Ye Chen Feng, I won’t sit aside and do nothing if someone plots against my alliance. It’s the same even if it’s your Hidden Sword faction’s Ye Ying Cai, his mother, or his twin brother. I still won’t let him go if they dare to harm the members of my alliance! If he does such a thing and you insist on protecting him, then the Pure Yang Sect should prepare to face

the consequences of offending the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice! You're indeed strong, but do you think you can protect each and every member of the Pure Yang Sect at all times?"

Ye Chen Feng's expression remained the same as he said, "I'm not unreasonable. The alliance is welcome to make a move on him, providing those who make a move aren't more than 5,000 years older than him. I, along with the Pure Yang Sect, won't act as long as that's the case. Otherwise, mark my words. I'll visit the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice and kill three Emperors of Gods."

Chapter 4016: The Supreme Divine Mansion

Ren Tie Qiu's expression turned unsightly when he heard Ye Chen Feng's words. He did not expect that Ye Chen Feng would be domineering to this extent. Ye Chen Feng was even willing to wage war against the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice just for his grand disciple. Although he was displeased, he remained silent. In the past, he would have retorted without hesitation. Although he was still no match for Ye Chen Feng in the past, it would still take a lot for Ye Chen Feng to defeat him. However, now that Ye Chen Feng possessed a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul, it would not be as difficult for Ye Chen Feng to kill him. In the end, he only said, "I hope you remember the words you said today."

Needless to say, no one was aware of the exchange between Ye Chen Feng and Ren Tie Qiu.

After Ye Ying Cai's ruthless move, the members of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice were hostile toward not only Ye Ying Cai but the other members of the Pure Yang Sect as well.

"It seems like the participants from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice won't hold back anymore if they encounter any of us," one of the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect muttered.

The other young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect agreed. Some of them even scowled at Ye Ying Cai for putting them in such a predicament. Alas, they could only complain inwardly. After all, Ye Chen Feng, the founder of the Hidden Sword faction was present. Moreover, if they made their dissatisfaction too obvious, the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice might think they were afraid.

...

The elite group battle continued. Over the next few days, many younger disciples of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice were disappointed because none of them encountered opponents from the Pure Yang Sect.

After defeating his opponent and returning from the battlefield, one of the stronger participants from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice said with unconcealed disappointment, "If my opponent were from the Pure Yang Sect, I would've made a killing move! Alas, it was not meant to be!"

"Don't worry. This round will continue for some time. As of today, only a few of us were chosen to fight. I believe there's a high chance one of us will be matched with someone from the Pure Yang Sect soon."

"I hope we'll be matched with those from the Pure Yang Sect. Except for Duan Ling Tian and few who are on par with Ye Ying Cai, I'm not afraid of the others."

"Let's just wait. We'll be able to get our revenge soon."

The participants from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice, just like the other forces, were prodigies of the alliance. They were naturally arrogant. After suffering such a huge loss, it was not surprising that they would hold a grudge and were intent on seeking revenge.

On the contrary, the weaker young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect were very worried, hoping they would not be matched with someone from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice. Needless to say, those who were confident remained unfazed.

When the sun set, the competition came to a halt. People from various forces returned to their designated accommodations.

Duan Ling Tian had just arrived at his wooden house when he saw Zhen Ping Fan. He asked, surprised, "Elder Zhen, what brings you here?"

"Duan Ling Tian, let's talk inside," Zhen Ping Fan said as he gestured to Duan Ling Tian and entered the wooden house as though he lived there.

Duan Ling Tian wondered about the purpose of Zhen Ping Fan's visit. Since the Seven Mansions Feast began, this was the first time he came looking for Duan Ling Tian. After following Zhen Ping Fan into the wooden house, he saw Zhen Ping Fan bringing out a Formation compass. His expression turned solemn immediately. Since Zhen Ping Fan had brought out an isolation Formation compass to prevent intermediate Emperors of Gods from eavesdropping, it was clear that Zhen Ping Fan had to speak about something important.

"Elder Zhen?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhen Ping Fan, puzzled.

"Duan Ling Tian," Zhen Ping Fan said seriously, "Junior Uncle Ye sent me here to speak to you."

"Elder Ye?" Duan Ling Tian was further puzzled. Since he was rather familiar with Ye Chen Feng, he wondered why Ye Chen Feng did not personally speak to him.

Then, Zhen Ping Fan quickly relayed Ye Chen Feng's words to him.

"The Supreme Divine Mansion? So it's highly likely that Yang Qian Ye was able to improve by leaps and bounds in such a short time because he entered a Supreme Divine Mansion? Elder Ye suspects that Yuan Han Jin, Yang Qian Ye's master, knows the location of the Supreme Divine Mansion and that the deaths of his disciples previously are likely a result of him sending them into the Supreme Divine Mansion?"

Duan Ling Tian was shocked. This was also the first time he had heard of the Supreme Divine Mansion and that the place was in fact a spatial prominent divine artifact that supreme powerhouses used to cultivate their descendants. He also learned from Zhen Ping Fan that if a supreme powerhouse perished, his or her Supreme Divine Mansion would randomly end up in a Realm of Gods. It had a higher chance of appearing in the Realm of Gods of the supreme powerhouse who killed him or her. After all, the killer would be able to seize the other party's Supreme Divine Mansion.

For example, the Supreme Divine Mansion in the Profound Energy Land was likely placed here by the supreme powerhouse who created the Profound Energy Land. It would serve as a way for the

inhabitants of the Profound Energy Land to improve their cultivation. However, only those with a strong will and determination would be able to reap the benefits from such a place.

Duan Ling Tian also learned that it took a lot of effort to create Supreme Divine Mansions. To prevent other supreme powerhouses from benefiting from it, the creator would design the mansion in such a way that those who were not intended to enter the place would have a tough time in there. As such, it required a very strong will for one to survive there. Moreover, the creator would also make it useless to other supreme powerhouses. For this reason, supreme powerhouses who obtained Supreme Divine Mansions would casually toss them away if they did not have a Realm of Gods or toss them into their Realms of Gods if they had one.

Zhen Ping Fan nodded. "That's right."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up as he asked, "Did Elder Ye send you here to ask if I'm interested in entering the Supreme Divine Mansion? Or if I'm confident that my will is strong enough to survive the Supreme Divine Mansion?"

Zhen Ping Fan nodded. "That's right. Junior Uncle Ye sent me here to speak to you because he didn't want his presence to pressure you into making a hasty decision. After all, you can't be reckless regarding this matter. It'll be a fortuitous encounter if you survive. Otherwise, you'll die." After a moment, he added, "However, don't get your hopes up yet. Since Junior Uncle Ye has yet to speak to Junior Uncle Ping Shen, his suspicion isn't confirmed. Moreover, he's also not certain if intermediate Lords of Gods can enter that place. When Yang Qian Ye entered the Supreme Divine Mansion, he was still a rudimentary Lord of Gods, after all."

Duan Ling Tian frowned. "So the Supreme Divine Mansion might have restrictions?"

"Normally, there shouldn't be a restriction. However, we don't know how much of the Supreme Divine Mansion's energy has been exhausted. If too much time has passed, it likely can only accommodate rudimentary Lords of Gods," Zhen Ping Fan explained. Then, he said, "Junior Uncle Ye has also spoken to Ye Ying Cai about this. Ye Ying Cai is determined to enter the Supreme Divine Mansion as well. He's determined to avenge his father and his clan."

Zhen Ping Fan's expression turned solemn as he said, "However, if you ask me, I don't think you should risk entering the Supreme Divine Mansion. You're still young, and you're highly talented. There's no need for you to take such risks."

In Zhen Ping Fan's opinion, Duan Ling Tian was very talented. Even if Duan Ling Tian did not enter the Supreme Divine Mansion, Duan Ling Tian would at most have to spend a little more time to raise his cultivation base. He knew about Duan Ling Tian's cautious nature and that Duan Ling Tian would know how to weigh the pros and cons of entering the Supreme Divine Mansion. However, he still could not help but remind Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 4017: Duan Ling Tian Is Running Out of Time

Zhen Ping Fan failed to notice the anticipation that flashed in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes. He was unaware that Duan Ling Tian also carried hatred and vengeance in his heart. He had lost some of his

good friends because of Yun Qing Yan from the Divine Offering Land's Yun clan. Apart from that, Duan Ling Tian was also strongly driven by his desire to reunite with his wife, Ke'er. This was his strongest motivation to become stronger. His determination was beyond anyone's imagination.

Duan Ling Tian was very confident that his will was strong enough to withstand the test of the Supreme Divine Mansion. As such, contrary to Zhen Ping Fan's expectations, he said, "Elder Zhen, please tell Elder Ye that I'm really interested in entering the Supreme Divine Mansion. Even if there's just a small chance of entering that place, I don't want to let go."

Zhen Ping Fan was stunned by Duan Ling Tian's reply. When he recovered his senses, he smiled wryly and said, trying to dissuade Duan Ling Tian, "Duan Ling Tian, didn't I say there's no need to be so reckless, especially when your innate talent is so high? Moreover, based on your current strength, even if you survive the Supreme Divine Mansion, your improvement won't be earth-shaking. With your innate talent and comprehension skills, you only need to cultivate a little harder to achieve the same results. The Supreme Divine Mansion is much more treacherous than you can imagine. Otherwise, Yuan Han Jin wouldn't have lost so many disciples to it. The only reason Yang Qian Ye was able to survive is solely due to his strong hatred and desire for revenge."

Duan Ling Tian did not respond to those words. Instead, he said, "Elder Zhen, so far, everything is just Elder Ye's speculation, right? How confident is he that Yuan Han Jin from the Ping Sheng faction found a Supreme Divine Mansion?"

"He's more than 90% certain," Zhen Ping Fan replied, "This is the only theory that makes complete sense."

"I see." Duan Ling Tian nodded. Then, his expression suddenly froze when he recalled the strangeness of the death of Yang Qian Ye's father. He looked at Zhen Ping Fan and subconsciously lowered his voice as he asked, "Elder Zhen, is it possible for someone to kill their direct disciple's father just because of their own obsession?"

Duan Ling Tian had heard of cases where some forces would kill the family members of their disciples to ensure their disciples' loyalty.

Zhen Ping Fan was slightly taken aback by Duan Ling Tian's question. He looked at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, some words are best left unspoken. Some words will bring about untold consequences once spoken. I'll pretend I didn't hear those words today." Then, after a beat, he added, "What you said isn't impossible."

Duan Ling Tian's solemn expression cracked when he heard Zhen Ping Fan's last sentence. He felt rather speechless by Zhen Ping Fan's fickleness. After all, Zhen Ping Fan had warned him about the severity of his speculation, but Zhen Ping Fan still could not help but throw him a bone at the end.

"The sect doesn't care?" Duan Ling Tian asked. If his speculation was right, he wondered if the Pure Yang Sect would turn a blind eye to their member killing his disciple's family member just to ensure his disciple's success.

Zhen Ping Fan said casually, "The important thing is evidence. For the sect to take action, there needs to be evidence. Mere speculations won't be enough to convict a Transcendence Elder of such a crime."

Moreover, don't forget that Yuan Han Jin isn't just a Transcendence Elder. His father is Yuan Ping Sheng, the founder of the Ping Sheng faction."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He naturally knew that Yuan Ping Sheng was not only the founder of the Ping Sheng faction but also an intermediate Emperor of Gods and an Ascension Elder in the Pure Yang Sect.

"That's why you should keep your speculation to yourself. Don't mention it to anyone. If words get out and you don't have the evidence to back your words up, you'll be punished. Slandering a Transcendence Elder in the sect is a serious crime," Zhen Ping Fan warned.

"I understand." Duan Ling Tian nodded. At the same time, he could not help but feel gloomy. Although he was not one of the parties involved, he was truly disgusted by Yuan Han Jin's lunacy. Moreover, this matter also concerned Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, who was an acquaintance of his.

Even after discounting his relationship with Long Qing Chong, Duan Ling Tian did not think that Long Qing Chong killed Lan Qing, Yang Qian Ye's father. After all, Long Qing Chong was very open and was even willing to demonstrate his strength to Yang Qian Ye to prove his innocence.

At this time, Zhen Ping Fan frowned and said, "We've gone off-topic. This isn't the main point. We were talking about the Supreme Divine Mansion. I advise you against entering the Supreme Divine Mansion."

Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Elder Zhen, don't worry. I'm very confident."

"I'm sure those who entered previously were also confident about their survival. How many of them survived?" Zhen Ping Fan said as he shook his head, "Don't be rash. Perhaps, there are some who are willing to take such risks due to their upcoming Heavenly Tribulations that might kill or severely injure them. It's indeed worth taking such risk under those circumstances. However, you have no reason to risk your life. You're not even 3,000 years old. You have plenty of time ahead of you!"

Duan Ling Tian sighed bitterly upon hearing Zhen Ping Fan's words. Then, he said, "Elder Zhen, to be honest with you, I'm running out of time. It's a long story. I have to enter the Supreme Divine Mansion if I have the chance."

Seeing Duan Ling Tian's determined gaze at the of his sentence, Zhen Ping Fan knew he could not persuade Duan Ling Tian otherwise. He could only shake his head and sigh as he said, "I understand. I'll relay your intentions to Junior Uncle Ye."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. Then, he said reassuringly, "Elder Zhen, I understand that you're worried about my safety. However, I want you to know that I managed to achieve so many extraordinary feats not just because of my talent alone, but my will and determination as well. Apart from that, I'm also driven because of some people and circumstances. At this moment, if someone told me I can become a Supreme God immediately, but there's a 50% chance that I'll die, I'd still take the risk without any hesitation!"

Although Duan Ling Tian was progressing very quickly, it was not fast enough for him. He was not optimistic about becoming a Supreme God within 300 years, and this was the source of his worry and

also the source of his motivation. After all, the Xia clan and the Yun clan were supreme-rank clans in the Divine Offering Land.

After exchanging a few more words, Zhen Ping Fan took his leave. Even when he left, he was still thinking about what could possibly motivate Duan Ling Tian to risk his life to enter the Supreme Divine Mansion.

'Everyone has their own story. It seems like Duan Ling Tian didn't come this far based on his innate talent and comprehension skills alone. He has his reason for wanting to grow stronger so quickly as well...' Zhen Ping Fan sighed inwardly. He did not ask further because he knew everyone had their own secrets, and he did not want to pry.

'I hope he'll be able to rank in the top 3 of the Seven Mansions Feast. With that, his cultivation journey in the future will be much smoother as well. After obtaining three places for the sect, the sect will definitely treat him very well...' Zhen Ping Fan thought to himself. After a moment, he remembered something. 'Oh, I just realized that he has yet to reveal the word he drew! He must have already seen the word when he drew the token.'

...

Duan Ling Tian was unaware of Zhen Ping Fan's thoughts. He had completely forgotten about the word on his token, which would only appear after he imbued his token with his Divine Energy. At this moment, his mind was occupied with thoughts about the Supreme Divine Mansion.

'Yang Qian Ye was only a rudimentary Lord of Gods for a short time. Based on his talent, it would have taken him a few hundred years to become an intermediate Lord of Gods, but he did so in just a few decades. The Supreme Divine Mansion is truly powerful! I wonder if I'll become an advanced Lord of Gods if I survive the Supreme Divine Mansion?'

Duan Ling Tian's eyes shone with excitement when he thought about becoming an advanced Lord of Gods. The Seven Mansions Feast lost its luster in comparison to the Supreme Divine Mansion at this moment. However, he was quick to calm down.

'I have to calm down. Elder Zhen said that Elder Ye has yet to confirm his speculation. Moreover, we still don't know if intermediate Lords of Gods can enter the Supreme Divine Mansion. If that's the case, Ye Ying Cai and I will be disappointed...'

Duan Ling Tian calmed down slightly after thinking about this.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian finally recalled that he had yet to imbue his Divine Energy into his token.

"Let's see..."

When the Divine Energy entered the token, and the word revealed itself, Duan Ling Tian's expression stiffened, and his gaze turned gloomy.

Chapter 4018: The Howling Flames Sect's External Help

Early the next morning. The sun shone on the land, creating a picturesque landscape.

Duan Ling Tian acted as though nothing happened and went to the Seven Mansions Feast's venue with the others from the Pure Yang Sect. He did not look like someone who was just offered a chance to enter the Supreme Divine Mansion nor did he look like someone who was in the possession of the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. However, he still could not help but take a few extra glances at one person. Namely, Yuan Han Jin, the Transcendence Elder who was the only son of the founder of the Ping Sheng faction, Yuan Ping Shen.

Duan Ling Tian had long heard of Yuan Han Jin. He knew that Yuan Han Jin was thought to be the next person in the Pure Yang Sect most likely to become a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

Duan Ling Tian also could not help but look at Yang Qian Ye. He discovered that Yang Qian Ye was staring at Yuan Han Jin's back. Most importantly, there was no hint of respect in Yang Qian Ye's gaze; instead, it carried a hint of suspicion. This discovery caused a small stir in his heart.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian conveyed Long Qing Chong's message to Yang Qian Ye. Yang Qian Ye's suspicion toward Long Qing Chong lessened, but it brought with it more questions. If the culprit was not Long Qing Chong, then the culprit clearly wanted to frame Long Qing Chong.

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'If Yang Qian Ye thinks about it a little more, it won't be difficult for him to suspect his master. Alas, even if he finds out that his master is involved in his father's death, what can he do now? He's not Yuan Han Jin's opponent now. He can only act when he's stronger than Yuan Han Jin...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

While Duan Ling Tian was still lost in his thoughts, he had arrived at the venue of the Seven Mansions Feast.

Along with the Pure Yang Sect, many of the other forces, including the Wanqi clan that was seated next to the Pure Yang Sect's small floating island, had also arrived.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the people from the Wanqi clan and discovered Wanqi Hong staring at him murderously again. He had already gotten used to this. He sighed helplessly, 'It seems like he blames me more for Wanqi Jue's death.'

Duan Ling Tian could sense that Wanqi Hong's hostility toward him was far stronger compared to his hostility toward Ye Chen Feng who killed Wanqi Jue.

'How cowardly. He's clearly directing all his anger on me because he's no match for Elder Ye. It seems like he's quite confident about his strength. I can't wait to see how much stronger he has become.'

During Wanqi Hong's previous fight, he did not exert much strength when he fought his opponent. The strength he used was not even close to what he had used when he fought Duan Ling Tian since his opponent was only average.

After all the forces from the Seven Mansions arrived, Lin Dong Lai, the Elder from the Howling Flames Sect, took his place.

Lin Dong Lai was so punctual every day and appeared as soon as all the forces arrived without fail that Duan Ling Tian wondered if Lin Dong Lai came early every day and hid until everyone was present before

revealing himself. However, it was more likely that a helper informed him about everyone's arrival beforehand.

"The competition for the elite group will continue today. The two participants holding the tokens with the words 'wretched', please step forward," Lin Dong Lai said.

The word 'wretched' caused everyone to raise their eyebrows.

'Why would they use such a word? Isn't the Profound Jade Mansion messing around too much?'

Soon after, two participants who had the tokens with the word 'wretched' flew out. One was an average-looking young man with a medium build while the other was a handsome young man dressed in a white robe that was embroidered with flowers.

The former held an ordinary staff, but as soon as he imbued it with his Divine Energy, the staff emitted a powerful aura.

Many of the female participants looked at the white-clad young man due to his appearance and his elegant bearing. Alas, as the fight continued, his performance greatly disappointed them.

In just a short moment, the average-looking young man defeated the white-clad young man with a swing of his staff.

All in all, the fight was anti-climactic.

'He's quite strong. He's not any weaker than Ye Ying Cai. No wonder Elder Lin looked at him so kindly earlier. As it turns out, he's from the Howling Flames Sect,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at the staff-wielding young man, who returned to stand with the members of the Howling Flames Sect. He did not pay attention to the young man until now.

The other young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect were also talking about the young man from the Howling Flames Sect at this moment.

"Who's he? I don't think I've heard of such a person from the Howling Flames Sect before."

"That's right. I've heard about the outstanding prodigies in the Howling Flames Sect, but I don't think I've heard of him before..."

"His opponent isn't that weak either. Even the other prodigies from the Howling Flames Sect wouldn't be able to defeat him with just one strike, right?"

"Is he the Howling Flames Sect's trump card?"

"That's very likely..."

The mysterious disciple from the Howling Flames Sect caused a small commotion in the other forces as well. This included the other forces from the Profound Jade Mansion as well. They were also from the Profound Jade Mansion like the Howling Flames Sect, but they were unaware of such an existence. It was as though he had appeared out of thin air. During the previous round, his performance was only average, unlike the monstrous strength he had just shown earlier by defeating his opponent with a swing of his staff.

“The Howling Flames Sect was hiding him all this time?”

Ding Jian Chu, the Decreed Elder of the Fortune Sect, looked at Lin Dong Lai and said, “Elder Lin, your Howling Flames Sect is really good at hiding...”

Duanmu Yun Fan, the Supreme Elder of the Duanmu clan, also said, “Elder Lin, is he the external help you found?”

Leng Shi You, the Nether Sword Villa’s intermediate Emperor of Gods, did not speak, but he looked at Lin Dong Lai with a piercing gaze. A hint of surprise could be seen in the depths of his eyes as well.

Lin Dong Lai smiled faintly and said, “His name is Lin Yuan, and he’s my grandnephew. External help? Since he formally joined the Howling Flames Sect, he’s naturally a member of the Howling Flames Sect.”

An elder from one of the forces in the Divine Morning Mansion looked at Lin Dong Lai meaningfully and said, “It seems like Elder Lin’s background isn’t simple. There aren’t any powerful Lin clans in the Seven Mansions. From what I know, Elder Lin came from a clan outside of the Seven Mansions.”

This person was clearly quite knowledgeable about Lin Dong Lai.

“That isn’t important...” Lin Dong Lai said, clearly not wanting to continue with the topic. He looked around before he uttered one word.

Following that, two participants flew out.

With that, the Seven Mansions Feast began again. Everything went smoothly for over a dozen fights when the calm was suddenly shattered.

A participant from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice was matched with a participant from the Pure Yang Sect. During the fight, the former pretended to be weak in the beginning before he suddenly exploded with strength and attacked with all his might.

Similar to Ye Ying Cai’s earlier fight, Lin Dong Lai intervened and saved the latter’s life. However, unlike Ye Ying Cai’s fight, the disciple from the Pure Yang Sect was seriously injured.

When the participant returned to Pure Yang Sect’s side, Zhen Ping Fan inspected his injury. Then, he shook his head and said, “There’s no way he can continue with this injury...”

At this time, the participant from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice looked at the injured disciple provocatively with a sneer on his face.

Needless to say, this stoked the flames of fury in the hearts of the younger generation from the Pure Yang Sect. A small number of them glanced at Ye Ying Cai, filled with dissatisfaction. After all, if it were not for Ye Ying Cai’s uncalled-for aggression, the participants from the Alliance of Benevolence of Justice would not be so aggressive.

Although Ye Ying Cai’s expression did not change when faced with the gazes of his peers, Duan Ling Tian could see that Ye Ying Cai’s shoulders were faintly trembling. Clearly, Ye Ying Cai felt guilty as well and was trying to suppress his emotions.

At the same time, the fighting spirit of the stronger disciples from the Pure Yang Sect soared. All of them hoped to be matched with someone from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice and vowed to attack with all their might. It would be even better if they could kill their opponents from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice.

Although killing was prohibited in the Seven Mansions Feast, the participants would not be held accountable if they killed their opponents. Instead, the host presiding over the fight would be held accountable for the participant's death. After all, the host was an intermediate Emperor of Gods. If he or she failed to intervene in the fight between Lords of Gods, he or she would have cultivated in vain.

In the entire history of the Seven Mansions Feast, there was no intermediate Emperor of Gods who had failed to prevent the death of a participant.

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Alas, although the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect could not wait to seek revenge, none of them were matched with the young disciples from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice over the next two days.

Just like every other day, Lin Dong Lai stood in the center and announced the word that corresponded with two participants. "The two participants with the word 'coquettish' on their tokens, please step forward."

Upon hearing these words, the corners of everyone's lips twitched immediately.

'Coquettish?!'

Although there were some strange words previously, everyone was still rendered speechless by the word 'stinky'.

Chapter 4019: Another Ruthless Attack

Zhen Ping Fan laughed heartily. "Duan Ling Tian, the word 'coquettish' is even better than the word 'ugly' you got previously. I wonder who are the two people who got this word? I have to say that whoever selected this word is quite funny."

At the same time, everyone was looking around, searching for the two participants who obtained the word 'coquettish'.

Soon after, a shy young man from one of the forces in the Underworld Mansion flew out. His cheeks flushed red in embarrassment due to him being suddenly thrust into the spotlight. He had already been teased by his peers previously when they found out he had obtained the word 'coquettish'.

"You're quite lucky," Lin Dong Lai said with a smile.

The young man smiled sheepishly and said, "Thank you, Elder Lin."

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The corners of Lin Dong Lai's lips twitched. He wondered if the young man would still thank him if the young man knew that he was the one who chose the word 'coquettish'. Then, he looked around before he said loudly, "Where's the other participant? You have 15 minutes to step forward before you're disqualified."

Everyone looked around curiously for the other participant.

After a short moment, a figure flew out and appeared across the shy young man.

Silence descended on the place when everyone had a good look at the other participant's face.

"It's him?"

"It's him again?!"

The other participant who obtained the word 'coquettish' was none other than Duan Ling Tian. He had seen the word a few days back and wondered if someone from the Profound Jade Mansion was deliberately making him the butt of his or her joke. However, he recalled he had chosen the token and felt speechless at his 'luck'. During the first round, he obtained the word 'ugly', then, he obtained the word 'coquettish'.

"It's really him!"

A commotion broke out among the younger generation from the Pure Yang Sect after a moment.

Zhen Ping Fan laughed even harder this time. "He only imbued his token with his Divine Energy a few days ago in his wooden house. I really can't believe his luck! He obtained the word 'ugly' previously, and now he obtained the word 'coquettish'!"

The young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect were also amused.

"Heavens! Duan Ling Tian is really unlucky!"

"Not only is he talented in cultivation, but he's also talented in choosing tokens!"

"What a strange coincidence! Out of so many tokens, Duan Ling Tian chose the ones with the funniest words."

"Why do I find this so funny?"

"Me too!"

The Pure Yang Sect's young disciples tried their best not to laugh. After all, who knew if Duan Ling Tian or even Zhen Ping Fan would take offense and hold a grudge against them?

However, those from the other forces did not have such concerns. All of them laughed.

"Duan Ling Tian from the Pure Yang Sect is quite unlucky."

"First, it was ugly. Now, it's coquettish. I really have to give it to him..."

"Is somebody trying to prank him?"

“How’s that possible when he chose the token himself? The only way is if a supreme powerhouse had a hand in it. However, do you think a supreme powerhouse would have time for such a petty prank?”

Duan Ling Tian naturally heard the laughter in the surroundings, but he did not take it to heart. After all, he had already mentally prepared himself for this as soon as he saw the word he obtained. He looked at the shy young man and discovered the shy young man looking at him gratefully. Upon seeing this, he complained inwardly, ‘Don’t tell me you’re grateful because I stole the spotlight from you?’

At this moment, the shy young man said, “Senior Brother Duan, I’m Xue Ting Xiao from the Underworld Mansion. I’m no match for you so I’m going to surrender.”

After saying that, the shy young man did not wait for Duan Ling Tian’s reply before he returned to his original position.

With this, Duan Ling Tian won without needing to fight. He felt slightly disappointed since he was hoping to vent through the fight. However, there was nothing he could do since his opponent had surrendered. He returned to his original position. When he saw that Zhen Ping Fan wanted to talk to him, he took out a noise-canceling Formation compass before he sat cross-legged and began to cultivate, ignoring Zhen Ping Fan.

Zhen Ping Fan sighed helplessly. However, his attention, along with the others, was soon distracted by the next fight.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian was not offended by Zhen Ping Fan or the others teasing him and laughing at him. He knew it was just some good-natured amusement. He suddenly began to cultivate because he could sense one of his Heavenly Veins was about to transform. He would grow stronger as each of his Heavenly Veins transformed. Now that the Five Divine Elements had helped him to completely stabilize his cultivation base, his 99 Heavenly Veins would have to undergo a transformation before he became an advanced Lord of Gods. Due to his 99 Heavenly Veins, once he became an advanced Lord of Gods, his Divine Energy would be stronger than most advanced Lords of Gods.

‘Apart from the swift mobilization of Divine Energy, I didn’t expect that the 99 Heavenly Veins will have such an effect as well... This is great.’

Indeed. Due to the 99 Heavenly Veins, Duan Ling Tian’s Divine Energy would be stronger than those with the same cultivation bases.

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Following that, there was another match where the participant from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice attacked ruthlessly and severely injured the participant from the Pure Yang Sect again, causing the latter to be unable to participate in the revival round later.

No one from the Pure Yang Sect and the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice had been matched since. Those from the Pure Yang Sect were naturally furious. Alas, there was nothing they could do about it.

‘The fights to sort participants into the elite group will come to an end tomorrow, and we’ll move on to the revival round. Since I haven’t been called to fight, I’ll definitely be called out tomorrow. If my

opponent isn't from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice, I'll surrender immediately so I have a chance to challenge someone from the alliance during the revival round," a young disciple from the Pure Yang Sect said.

This person was Yun Ye Wei. He was one of the Pure Yang Sect's strongest disciples under the age of 10,000. He was from the Lang Ji faction, and he was the great-great-grandson of the founder of the Lang Ji faction. His strength was not inferior to Ye Ying Cai at all.

Upon hearing Yun Ye Wei's words, someone said wryly, "Senior Brother Yun, I'm afraid that your opponent will surrender before you even have a chance to surrender. They know you after all. If they surrender first, you won't be able to do anything. Let's just wait and see. I don't believe the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice will be so lucky every time and get matched with weaker disciples from our sect. We have a few stronger disciples who have yet to fight."

The animosity between the Pure Yang Sect and the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice continued to escalate. It worsened after the disciple from the Pure Yang Sect was injured to the point where he could not participate in the revival round.

Duan Ling Tian frowned. He did not expect things to escalate to this extent. Moreover, he knew both the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect and the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice were not at fault. Especially the young disciples from the alliance who were unaware of the truth. They only saw Ye Ying Cai acting aggressively without a seemingly good reason. In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, the high-ranking officials of the alliance, especially Ren Tie Qiu, the alliance leader, who were aware of the truth should have warned his disciples and told them to restrain themselves.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes glinted coldly. 'The Alliance of Benevolence and Justice... The high-ranking officials are clearly acquiescing to the young disciples' actions with their silence. Aren't they afraid that their disciples might get severely injured?'

Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel angry about the situation. He mulled over the matter and did not pay attention to his surroundings. After all, his fight was over. Not only that, but he was sure no one would dare to challenge him during the revival round as well.

...

The next day.

Before the revival round began, there were still a few more fights left. The fights proceeded smoothly until the fifth fight when the participants chosen were from the Pure Yang Sect and the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he saw the participant from the Pure Yang Sect.

'Yang Qian Ye!'

Chapter 4020: Yang Qian Ye's True Strength

Although Yang Qian Ye was an intermediate Lord of Gods, no one paid attention to him previously since his performance was tepid at best.

Contrary to Yang Qian Ye's earlier performance, Duan Ling Tian knew that Yang Qian Ye had to be quite strong now. Even if Yang Qian Ye was not as strong as Ye Ying Cai or Yun Ye Wei, who were the strongest among those below the age of 10,000 in the Pure Yang Sect, Yang Qian Ye was definitely stronger than most of his peers.

"It's the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice's Bai Ming Zhong!" a disciple from the Pure Yang Sect exclaimed when he saw the figure flying out to the battlefield.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of some of the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect changed slightly.

Bai Ming Zhong was not among the strongest prodigies in the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice, but he was not weak at all. He was also rather famous in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

The young disciples from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice recently found out that Yang Qian Ye had become an intermediate Lord of Gods. Although they were shocked, they did not think he was a match for Bai Ming Zhong, who was also an intermediate Lord of Gods. After all, Bai Ming Zhong became an intermediate Lord of Gods 1,000 years ago, which meant that his cultivation base had already stabilized. Apart from that, he was almost 10,000 years old, making him the oldest participant of the Seven Mansions Feast this time. This also meant that he had more experience than Yang Qian Ye.

Bai Ming Zhong smirked as he said smugly, "I'm Bai Ming Zhong from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice. You're from the Pure Yang Sect? You must not be very strong since I've never heard of you before. If you're afraid, it's not too late to surrender. It'll also save you from being injured and unable to compete in the revival round."

Yang Qian Ye was expressionless as he asked, "Are you done talking?"

Bai Ming Zhong's expression turned unsightly immediately upon seeing Yang Qian Ye's disregard for his words.

"Let the battle begin," Lin Dong Lai, the elder from the Howling Flames Sect, said loudly. He did not want to watch the two young men exchange words, wasting time. He was eager to conclude the fights to sort the participants into the elite group today.

Swoosh!

As soon as Lin Dong Lai's words fell, Bai Ming Zhong turned into a streak of golden light as he charged toward Yang Qian Ye like a raging beast. The wind howled as a long ax, which seemed to be a prominent divine artifact, appeared in his hand.

Yang Qian Ye quickly moved back when faced with the domineering attack. His Divine Energy was clearly unstable since he had yet to fully stabilize his cultivation base.

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At the same time, Lin Dong Lai watched Bai Ming Zhong closely, preparing to intervene if he dealt a killing strike.

After all, two participants from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice had already severely injured two participants from the Pure Yang Sect to the extent that the latter could no longer compete in the revival round.

“Die!” Bai Ming Zhong roared as he attacked. His ax glinted dazzling like the sun, making everything in its surroundings pale in comparison.

“Watch out!” the crowd instinctively cried out, warning Yang Qian Ye.

Lin Dong Lai stared at Bai Ming Zhong, ready to intervene.

“Is this all you got?” Yang Qian Ye suddenly said before he rushed out.

Lin Dong Lai was slightly surprised. ‘Is this person from the Pure Yang Sect not afraid of his opponent?’

Following that, Lin Dong Lai’s expression changed drastically. He had sensed something.

At the same time, Ren Tie Qiu, the leader of the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice, cried out, “Stop!”

Subsequently, powerful Divine Energy surged out of Ren Tie Qiu’s body as he tried to intervene.

However, a sword ray suddenly shot out, easily crushing Ren Tie Qiu’s Divine Energy.

The high-ranking officials from the various top forces in the Seven Mansion shifted their eyes to a golden-clad young man, who was seated with the Pure Yang Sect’s party, in unison. The young man was none other than Ye Chen Feng, the founder of the Pure Yang Sect’s Hidden Sword faction.

Ye Chen Feng, who was not even 2,000 years old, was the youngest intermediate Emperor of Gods present on the scene. However, not many of the intermediate Emperors of Gods present who were older than him dared to say that they were stronger than him.

Suddenly, a miserable cry rang in the air, attracting the crowd’s attention away from Ye Chen Feng. When they looked over, they saw Bai Ming Zhong’s body was riddled with holes as though he had been pierced with arrows.

Lin Dong Lai, who was standing nearby, turned slightly pale.

“Trash,” Yang Qian Ye said indifferently before he turned and left.

At this time, Lin Dong Lai flew over. After a moment, he said, “He’s alive. Alliance Leader Ren, he can still be saved as long as you give him a little more healing pills.”

Lin Dong Lai sent Bai Ming Zhong back to the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice with a stream of energy along with two bottles of pills as he said, “These are lord-grade Limit Divine Pills that will help with his recovery. It’s just a little token since I’m responsible for his injuries.”

Ren Tie Qiu accepted the pills before he looked at the old man sitting next to him and said, “Elder Wang, take these pills and bring him away.”

“Yes, Alliance Leader,” the old man said before he brought the dying Bai Ming Zhong away.

However, unbeknownst to everyone, after the old man left, he received a Voice Transmission from Ren Tie Qiu.

Ren Tie Qiu said, "Don't waste the divine pills. Take him away and kill him. He's just an orphan, and his master died a couple of years ago. Nobody will care about his absence."

"Yes, Alliance Leader."

The old man knew Ren Tie Qiu did not want to waste resources saving Bai Ming Zhong because Bai Ming Zhong was without support and connections in the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice. Most importantly, Bai Ming Zhong was not outstanding enough to be saved. Apart from that, Bai Ming Zhong was fatally injured. Even with the help of the lord-grade Limit Divine Pills, they would only be able to preserve his life and heal his injuries slightly. To make a full recovery, they would need at least another 10 lord-grade Limit Divine Pills from the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice. Ren Tie Qiu was naturally unwilling to waste so many pills on someone whose value was not very high.

Although no one knew about Ren Tie Qiu's Voice Transmission, most people from the various forces, including Lin Dong Lai, could guess Ren Tie Qiu's intention. It was already obvious when Ren Tie Qiu did not immediately feed Bai Ming Zhong the two lord-grade Limit Divine Pills and asked for Bai Ming Zhong to be taken away instead.

Lin Dong Lai only frowned slightly, but he did not say anything. Although he felt responsible for Bai Ming Zhong's fatal injuries, he only felt partially responsible. In his opinion, the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice should have warned their young disciples about attacking the young disciples of the Pure Yang Sect ruthlessly. The truth was ugly, but he felt that Bai Ming Zhong's death was caused by the Alliance of Benevolence and Justice.

'I didn't expect this disciple from the Pure Yang Sect to be so strong... His strength is comparable to that of Ye Ying Cai and the other outstanding prodigies from the Pure Yang Sect. In fact, he might be even stronger than them...' Lin Dong Lai thought to himself as he watched Yang Qian Ye leave.

Meanwhile, everyone had also shifted their attention to Yang Qian Ye. Most, if not all of them, were surprised.

"Who is he?"

"Duan Ling Tian aside, his strength seems to be on par with the top prodigies in the Pure Yang Sect."

"I didn't expect the Pure Yang Sect to have another outstanding prodigy. He kept a low profile and revealed his true strength at the critical moment. His attack left Bai Ming Zhong on the brink of death."

"If it weren't for Elder Lin Dong Lai, Bai Ming Zhong would've died..."

Even Duan Ling Tian was surprised by Yang Qian Ye's strength. His heart stirred slightly as he looked at Yang Qian Ye and thought to himself, 'I've underestimated him. He became an intermediate Lord of Gods in a shorter time than I did, and based on his attack earlier, his cultivation base is almost completely stable. He might even completely stabilize his cultivation base before the end of the Seven Mansions Feast...'

Duan Ling Tian felt excitement burning in his heart when he thought about this. He yearned even more to enter the Supreme Divine Mansion.