

War Sovereign Soaring The Heavens

#Chapter 4111 - Stop Pretending to Be Dead - Read War Sovereign Soaring The Heavens Chapter 4111 - Stop Pretending to Be Dead

Chapter 4111: Stop Pretending to Be Dead

Duan Ling Tian was naturally touched by Yang Yu Chen's words. However, he was unwilling to accept Yang Yu Chen's suggestion since he knew Yang Yu Chen's true body would be affected to a certain extent if he sent his doppelganger out. He knew this very well since he also had experience in using doppelgangers.

When controlling doppelgangers, one could go on with life as usual, but one would still need to keep a part of one's mind to control them. Unless one's doppelganger was inactive, one would not be able to fully focus. Usually, Duan Ling Tian's doppelgangers would be inactive when he was immersed in cultivating.

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian did not intend to let Yang Yu Chen's doppelganger protect the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven for long. Since the people from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation would not show up because they knew a trap had been late, there was no use staying in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven to wait for them.

"Academy Master," Duan Ling Tian said solemnly, "I'll owe you a favor then. I won't let you down in the future."

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew Su Bi Lie was willing to help because Su Bi Lie saw his potential. In a way, Su Bi Lie was investing in him by seizing the chance to help him when he was in need. He did not want to burden Yang Yu Chen further so he could only accept Su Bi Lie's help.

"Very good!" Su Bi Lie smiled so wide that his eyes turned into slits.

Duan Ling Tian knew that with Su Bi Lie's intervention, he would be safe in the Myriad Laws Academy. He did not have to worry about those from the Legacy faction sending those at or above the realm of an Emperor of Gods to kill him.

Yang Yu Chen only raised his eyebrows slightly and did not say anything when he heard Duan Ling Tian's decision. After all, Duan Ling Tian had the right to make this decision.

Then, Su Bi Lie smiled and asked, "Duan Ling Tian, how long did you stay in the Supreme Powerhouse Relic?"

Yang Yu Chen's expression changed immediately upon hearing these words. He looked at Su Bi Lie pointedly, warning Su Bi Lie. He realized that Su Bi Lie must have been eavesdropping on him earlier.

"Five months and nine days," Duan Ling Tian said with a sigh, looking slightly dejected.

"Why are you sighing?" Su Bi Lie said as he shook his head, "You've broken the record in the Inner Palace faction. The longest time someone stayed in there was five months and five days, and you surpassed that time by four days."

Su Bi Lie ignored Yang Yu Chen's warning gaze. Since he had caught Yang Yu Chen lying, he would not let it go.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned by Su Bi Lie's words. Then, he asked in confusion, "Are you mistaken, Academy Master? My Third Senior Brother and Eldest Senior Sister stayed there longer than that. How could I have broken the longest standing record?"

Duan Ling Tian instinctively turned to look at Yang Yu Chen after saying that. He said, "Is there a mistake, Third Senior Brother?"

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian noticed the unnatural expression on Yang Yu Chen's face.

'Does this mean the Academy Master is telling the truth and Third Senior Brother lied?'

In the end, Yang Yu Chen shook his head and said, "Junior brother, I didn't tell you the truth because I was afraid you'll let it go to your head and become complacent. Your time in the Supreme Powerhouse Relic not only surpassed mine and Eldest Senior Sister, but you even broke the record."

After Duan Ling Tian obtained the answer to his question, Su Bi Lie feigned an expression of surprise as he said to Yang Yu Chen, "Brat, you should've told me earlier to keep this matter a secret."

The corners of Yang Yu Chen's lips twitched when he saw Su Bi Lie acting in front of him.

Su Bi Lie looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked, looking apologetic, "Duan Ling Tian, I don't think you'll let this go to your head, right? Your Third Senior Brother had good intentions, but I ruined it with my big mouth."

It did not take long for Duan Ling Tian to realize what was going on. Clearly, Su Bi Lie had eavesdropped on them and deliberately exposed Yang Yu Chen. He naturally did

not doubt Yang Yu Chen's good intentions. He said, "Third Senior Brother, don't worry. I won't become complacent just because of this. I've experienced a lot since my time in the mundane realm until now and have achieved a lot. I won't let this go to my head."

Yang Yu Chen smiled faintly and nodded. At the same time, he wondered if Duan Ling Tian managed to figure out the truth behind this matter. In any case, he felt like he had shot his own foot.

...

After bidding farewell to Su Bi Lie, while they returned to the Inner Palace faction's independent realm, Duan Ling Tian asked, "Third Senior Brother, in your opinion, how high are the chances that the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation is behind the deaths those related to me and the destruction of the Heavenly Palace and the Saint Province Realm?"

Yang Yu Chen replied, confused, "I'm 90% certain now that the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation is behind it. Junior brother, weren't you 100% certain that the congregation is involved in the matter? Why are you asking me this now?"

"I just want to be sure..." Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile.

"The chances are very high that they're behind the matter," Yang Yu Chen said, "In fact, I made a move on a member of the congregation after you rejected their Holy Son's challenge. I also heard that a few disciples of the congregation in the academy had met previously. They'd said that the congregation definitely wouldn't let you go for humiliating their Holy Son."

After a pause, Yang Yu Shen added, "It's also in line with the way the congregation did things. If you'd joined one of the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces, perhaps, they would even make their move earlier. They did not make a move immediately because I personally recruited you to join the academy. They're naturally wary of me since they have many disciples, including one of their Holy Sons, in the academy. However, your rejection of Wang Yun Sheng's challenge likely agitated them since it could be seen as a humiliation. As such, they made a move on those related to you to seek revenge."

Yang Yu Chen's words were very reasonable, and Duan Ling Tian no longer doubted the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation's involvement in the matter.

"Third Senior Brother," Duan Ling Tian suddenly said, "I'm going to send Elder Huo, Senior Meng Luo, and the others away from the Heavenly Palace in a few days. After that, you can withdraw your doppelgangers."

Yang Yu Chen said with a hint of helplessness, "Junior brother, you don't have to rush things. My doppelganger isn't affecting me at all."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "That's not the reason. The congregation must know that you've sent your doppelganger there so they dare not make a move. Under such circumstances, it's useless for us to keep waiting at the Heavenly Palace."

...

After a few days, Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger dismissed everyone in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, apart from Elder Huo and Meng Luo. The others were rather happy since Duan Ling Tian had rewarded them greatly.

After that, with the protection of Yang Yu Chen's doppelganger, Duan Ling Tian brought Elder Huo and Meng Luo away.

...

After helping Elder Huo and Meng Luo to settle down, Duan Ling Tian left the Inner Palace faction's independent realm. Yang Yu Chen relayed Su Bi Lie's message to him. Su Bi Lie said that he would be safe in the Myriad Laws Academy from now on.

...

Before Duan Ling Tian returned to the dormitory, the members of the Legacy faction, from the top to the bottom, were all warned. They were naturally shocked by the warning.

"Members of the Legacy faction are prohibited from targeting Duan Ling Tian from now on. The Academy Master has spoken. If anything happens to Duan Ling Tian in the academy, whether it has to do with our faction or not, members of the Legacy faction can forget about competing for the position of Academy Master."

"As such, not only must we stop targeting him, but we must ensure his safety at all costs!"

...

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of the commotion in the Legacy faction. Shortly after returning to his dormitory, which was room 603 in Building 2, he left his room and flew to a small independent courtyard.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the courtyard below as he hovered in the air. After a moment, he said, "Wang Yun Sheng, come out."

Seeing that there's no response, Duan Ling Tian added, "Stop pretending to be dead!"

The crowd that had gathered felt speechless upon hearing this. They could not help but wonder how Wang Yun Sheng was going to respond.

Chapter 4112: A Life-Or-Death Battle

While the crowd was still feeling speechless, a scoff rang from the independent courtyard. A loud bang rang in the air as a figure shot out of the door and into the sky to face Duan Ling Tian.

Wang Yu Sheng glared at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, did you come to challenge me?"

Wang Yu Sheng did not expect Duan Ling Tian to come looking for him.

"Wang Yun Sheng," Duan Ling Tian said icily, "I refused your challenge previously because I didn't want to hurt you. However, your Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation is too vicious. They dare to kill and destroy everyone and everything related to me in the lower realms."

Wang Yun Sheng's expression changed slightly. He was unaware of this matter. However, he was not surprised since this was indeed something the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation would do. He was rather curious about the culprit who initiated it.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the students in the surroundings looked at Wang Yun Sheng with a mixture of fear and disgust. They discussed among themselves in hushed voices, and some of them hit the nail on the head.

"This isn't the first time the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation has done something like this, right?"

"That's right. They're too outrageous. How could they vent their anger on Duan Ling Tian's family and friends because of such a small matter?"

"I don't think they did that only because Duan Ling Tian rejected Wang Yun Sheng's challenge. From what I heard, before Vice Academy Yang recruited Duan Ling Tian, the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation sent someone to recruit Duan Ling Tian as well. If you ask me, I think they mainly targeted Duan Ling Tian because of his refusal to join their congregation. The matter between Wang Yun Sheng and Duan Ling Tian was just a trigger."

At this time, Wang Yun Sheng sent a message to the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation to confirm if the congregation indeed sent someone to the lower realms to seek revenge from Duan Ling Tian. Although such a matter would definitely be kept a secret, it would not be difficult for him to find out the truth. He was the direct descendant of an advanced Supreme God in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, after all. Apart from that, before he even received an answer, he had already suspected that the

person behind the matter was the Vice Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation.

After a moment, the curiosity in Wang Yu Shen's eyes disappeared. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and said indifferently, "Duan Ling Tian, without concrete evidence, it's best you don't spout nonsense. Although you're Vice Academy Master Yang's junior brother, you can't simply slander our Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation."

Wang Yun Sheng was not stupid enough to admit it even if he knew the truth. Even if everyone suspected the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, he and the congregation would not admit it. After all, if they admitted it, Yang Yu Chen definitely would not let things go. Who knew if Yang Yu Chen would go to the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation to seek justice for Duan Ling Tian? Moreover, considering the relationship between Yang Yu Chen and Su Bi Lie, who knew if Su Bi Lie would get involved as well? At that time, in order to appease Yang Yu Chen and Su Bi Lie, the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation would be forced to hand over their Vice Leader.

Duan Ling Tian sneered when he saw the changes in Wang Yun Sheng's expression. He knew that Wang Yun Sheng must have just discovered the truth so Wang Yun Sheng was no longer curious. This also further confirmed the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation's involvement. He was naturally not surprised that Wang Yun Sheng denied the congregation's involvement. After all, admitting the congregation was behind the matter was extremely disadvantageous to the congregation.

Duan Ling Tian scoffed. "You know very well if I'm slandering the congregation or not. Like I said earlier, I rejected your challenge before because I didn't want to hurt you. However, the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation has gone too far. I challenge you to a life-or-death battle today. Do you dare to accept it? If you dare not, then I can only say that the Holy Son of the Primordial Spirit Congregation is a coward and a piece of trash!"

The crowd was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's words.

A hint of fear flashed in Wang Yun Sheng's eyes as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. As one of the Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation and one of the top prodigies in the Profound Energy Land, he was naturally not a fool. For Duan Ling Tian to challenge him to a life-or-death battle, Duan Ling Tian had to be very confident. Although he did not think Duan Ling Tian would be able to kill him, he still did not want to act recklessly. After all, his life was at stake.

When the crowd reacted, they began to discuss animatedly among themselves.

"Duan Ling Tian actually challenged Wang Yun Sheng to a life-or-death battle? I don't know if Duan Ling Tian's up to something, but he's really bold. He must be very confident as well!"

“I don’t think Wang Yun Sheng will accept the challenge. His life is at stake after all.”

“Duan Ling Tian is really amazing. If Wang Yun Sheng rejects his challenge, he’ll be indirectly admitting that he’s no match for Duan Ling Tian!”

As the crowd grew larger and larger, Wang Yun Sheng said indifferently, “I reject your challenge for Vice Academy Master Yang’s sake. After all, it’ll be a pity if he loses his junior brother.”

Duan Ling Tian sneered. “Wang Yun Sheng, it’s not difficult to admit you’re afraid. You’re just a coward. I don’t even need to use my doppelganger to kill you. How about it? If you accept my challenge, I promise I won’t use my doppelgangers.”

Everyone knew that only those from the lower realms could form and use doppelgangers. The power of the doppelgangers were comparable to bloodline powers that natives of Realms of Gods possessed.

The crowd thought that Duan Ling Tian was exaggerating when he said he could kill Wang Yun Sheng without using his doppelgangers. No matter what, Wang Yun Sheng was one of the top young prodigies in the Profound Energy Land, after all.

“You won’t use your doppelgangers?” Wang Yun Sheng raised an eyebrow, feeling his heart waver. Without using doppelgangers, Duan Ling Tian’s strength would be greatly weakened. As such, in his opinion, the possibility of Duan Ling Tian being able to kill him was zero.

Duan Ling Tian continued to say, “If you’re willing, I’ll swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath now that I won’t use my doppelgangers during our life-or-death battle. I’ll suffer a horrible death if I go back on my words. Wang Yun Sheng, do you dare to accept the challenge?”

Everyone shifted their eyes to Wang Yun Sheng immediately. They were surprised that Duan Ling Tian would make such a huge compromise and wondered if it was enough to make Wang Yun Sheng accept the challenge. In any case, none of them thought it was possible for Duan Ling Tian to kill Wang Yun Sheng without using his doppelgangers.

“Do you think Wang Yun Sheng will accept the challenge?”

“Maybe? Who knows?”

“Isn’t Duan Ling Tian worried Wang Yun Sheng will agree to it? The condition he proposed isn’t favorable to him, right?”

“I still don’t think Wang Yun Sheng will accept the challenge even if Duan Ling Tian made a huge compromise. His life is at stake, after all...”

Most people felt that Wang Yun Sheng would reject Duan Ling Tian's change, but there were some who thought otherwise since they felt like Duan Ling Tian was just trying to intimidate Wang Yun Sheng.

"Do you dare to accept the challenge?" Duan Ling Tian asked again as the mocking smile on his face widened.

Wang Yun Sheng's expression changed slightly before he said, "I've already said. I don't wish for Vice Academy Master Yang to lose his junior brother so quickly..."

Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Yun Sheng disdainfully.

Even the crowd's gazes were a little strange when they looked at Wang Yun Sheng. What kind of shoddy excuse was that?

Duan Ling Tian chuckled. "Wang Yun Sheng, should I invite my Third Senior Brother here so he can tell you that you don't have to do this for his sake?"

Wang Yun Sheng said impatiently, "Duan Ling Tian, I'll fight if it's an ordinary challenge. However, I disdained to fight you in a life-or-death battle. Do you think you're worthy of me using my life as a stake? How ridiculous! You overestimate your importance, Duan Ling Tian. I, Wang Yun Sheng, am a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation and the direct descendant of an advanced Supreme God. My life is as precious as gold. You, on the other hand, are nothing but trash from the lower realm. I..."

Duan Ling Tian yawned before he interjected, "In the end, you're just afraid of me, Wang Yun Sheng. The Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation is nothing but a joke!"

Duan Ling Tian sneered before he turned and left without sparing another glance for Wang Yun Sheng. At the same time, he could not help but feel disappointed that Wang Yun Sheng was so cautious.

Chapter 4113: The Social Circles in the Myriad Laws Academy

When Wang Yun Sheng sensed the crowd's strange gazes, his expression changed imperceptibly before he said, "Duan Ling Tian, I, Wang Yun Sheng, would like to have a friendly sparring session with you. Are you up for it?"

The crowd's gazes turned even stranger. In their opinion, Wang Yun Sheng was only trying to save his dignity by turning around and challenging Duan Ling Tian to a friendly match after refusing to fight a life-or-death battle with Duan Ling Tian.

“Wang Yun Sheng challenged Duan Ling Tian to a friendly match?”

“If Duan Ling Tian agrees to it and wins, Wang Yun Sheng has nothing to lose, and if Wang Yun Sheng wins, he will regain his dignity.”

“Duan Ling Tian won’t agree to it unless he’s a fool.”

“I agree.

“Isn’t Wang Yun Sheng aware that this is pointless? Does he really think Duan Ling Tian is so foolish as to accept his challenge?”

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian walked away without even turning back. At the same time, he said disdainfully, “Look for me when you muster up enough courage to fight a life-or-death battle with me, you piece of trash!”

Wang Yun Sheng was so infuriated by Duan Ling Tian’s words that for a moment he almost accepted Duan Ling Tian’s challenge to a life-or-death battle. However, he managed to maintain his composure and restrain himself from acting rashly. In the end, he only gritted his teeth and consoled himself inwardly.

‘How could he endure it?’ Duan Ling Tian assumed it would be easy to provoke Wang Yun Sheng into accepting a life-or-death battle. Wang Yun Sheng’s reaction was out of his expectations.

“He’s too cautious. It seems like I won’t be able to openly kill him in the Myriad Laws Academy. I’ll have to look for another opportunity in the future. It’s not just him, but I want to kill all of the disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation in the Myriad Laws Academy as well!” Duan Ling Tian muttered under his breath as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

...

After Duan Ling Tian returned to his room, word about what had happened began to spread like a wildfire in the Myriad Laws Academy.

Although most people felt that Wang Yun Sheng was stronger than Duan Ling Tian, when they heard that Wang Yun Sheng refused Duan Ling Tian’s challenge, they all thought Wang Yun Sheng was too cautious and timid.

Due to this matter, Duan Ling Tian, who was almost forgotten, became famous again overnight in the Myriad Laws Academy.

There was no one in the Myriad Laws Academy who were unaware that Duan Ling Tian returned almost half a year later to challenge Wang Yun Sheng to a life-or-death battle and that Wang Yun Sheng refused Duan Ling Tian’s challenge.

...

The members of the Legacy faction were speechless when they heard about the latest conflict between Duan Ling Tian and Wang Yun Sheng.

“Duan Ling Tian’s safety is our main concern now. Does he have a death wish? Does he really think he’s a match for Wang Yun Sheng?”

“We can’t be held accountable if he dies during a life-or-death battle with Wang Yun Sheng.”

“Unfortunately, Wang Yun Sheng didn’t accept the challenge. He must be worried that Duan Ling Tian is stronger than him.”

“Wang Yun Sheng is such a coward.”

The Legacy faction had been warned from making a move against Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, they had to ensure his safety in the Myriad Laws Academy. However, they naturally hated Duan Ling Tian so much that they could not wait for him to die. As such, they were disappointed that Wang Yun Sheng refused his challenge. After all, if Duan Ling Tian died during the life-or-death battle, they would not be held accountable for Duan Ling Tian’s death. They also felt that Wang Yun Sheng was too cowardly. In their opinion, regardless of how highly talented Duan Ling Tian was, Duan Ling Tian was not even 3,000 years old. He might be outstanding in the Seven Mansions, but there were plenty of talents like him outside of the Seven Mansions.

...

There were many social circles in the Myriad Laws Academy. Those from the same forces, including those from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, would naturally form a clique of their own.

The disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, who joined the Myriad Laws Academy, were also rather outstanding even if they could not compare to Wang Yun Sheng. They were only slightly inferior to him. In fact, some of them were as talented as Wang Yun Sheng, but they were not as strong as him only because they did not receive the resources he did.

At this moment, the disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, except for Wang Yun Sheng, were gathered in a dormitory.

“Hey, does anyone know what’s going through the Holy Son’s mind? Why did he refuse Duan Ling Tian to fight a life-or-death battle?” one of them asked with a grim expression on his face.

“Perhaps, the Holy Son was worried that he was not a match for Duan Ling Tian. After all, if that was the case, he risked dying.”

Upon hearing this, someone said reproachfully, “Hu Lan Qi! Enough with your mocking words! I know you dislike the Holy Son, but this isn’t the time to fight among ourselves. Don’t forget that we’re meeting today for the sake of our Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation!”

Hu Lan Qi, a handsome young man, smiled faintly as he said, “What’s the point of meeting over such a trivial matter? There’s nothing to discuss. Are we going to choose someone to challenge Duan Ling Tian to a life-or-death battle to test his capability for the Holy Son? If this is what you have in mind, please leave me out of it.”

As soon as Hu Lan Qi finished speaking, he left the room without looking back.

Following that, another two disciples followed suit.

“I don’t want to be involved in this matter as well. Moreover, this matter has nothing to do with us, to begin with.”

“Me too. Since the few of you have a good relationship with the Holy Son, you can figure it out yourselves.”

In the end, there were only four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation left in the room. All of them had either a good relationship with Wang Yun Sheng or were from the same faction in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. Their expressions were unsightly as they watched the others leave. Alas, there was nothing they could do about it. Those who left did not have a close relationship with Wang Yun Sheng so it was not surprising that they did not care about this matter. Moreover, the others were not obligated to help Wang Yun Sheng, and the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation would not blame them for remaining indifferent as well.

The four disciples looked at each other with unwilling expressions on their faces.

“Are we really going to leave this matter alone?”

“Those three will definitely report this matter to the congregation. If the Holy Son doesn’t do something, his position in the congregation will definitely be affected. That won’t be good for us...”

The Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation had more than one Holy Son. Those who had a good relationship with the Holy Sons or come from the same faction as the Holy Sons would naturally benefit as well. As such, the four disciples would be affected if Wang Yun Sheng’s position was affected. As for those three who had left, they naturally did not care since Wang Yun Sheng’s matter would not affect them at all.

“Do you think Duan Ling Tian is capable of killing the Holy Son?”

“Impossible!”

“I agree. I saw the recordings of Duan Ling Tian’s battles through the Floating Image Pearls. He’s talented, but the difference between his and the Holy Son’s strength is very wide. In fact, if we challenge him, even if we can’t beat him, it’ll still be difficult for him to kill us...”

“The Holy Son is too cautious...Saying that, the chances of us dying in a life-or-battle with Duan Ling Tian is higher than that of the Holy Son...”

“One of us should test Duan Ling Tian’s strength, but we can’t fight a life-or-death battle with him... Although I don’t think he’ll be able to kill me based on the recordings I’ve seen, it’s not surprising if he has grown stronger. He’s not even 3,000 years old after all.”

“I agree...”

“Let’s just try to challenge him to an ordinary fight first...”

The disciples did not think it was possible for Duan Ling Tian to kill Wang Yun Sheng, and they also did not have the courage to challenge Duan Ling Tian to a life-or-death battle. In the end, they quickly decided to challenge Duan Ling Tian to an ordinary fight.

They did not waste time and flew to Building 2. One of them hovered in the air and said loudly, “Duan Ling Tian, I’m Hong Li from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. I came to challenge you. Do you dare to accept my challenge?”

After Hong Li finished speaking, the students in the dormitory and the individual courtyards slowly gathered to watch the show.

It did not take long before a voice rang from room 603 in Building 2.

“I’m not interested in sparring. If you really want to fight, let’s fight a life-or-death battle.”

Chapter 4114: Unable to Endure

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s reply, Hong Li’s face flushed red in embarrassment. Nonetheless, he sneered and forced himself to say, “Duan Ling Tian, are you afraid to accept my challenge?”

“Afraid?” At this time, Duan Ling Tian left his room. He flew up and hovered across from Hong Li before he shook his head and said in a leisurely manner, “Do all disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation have problems with their brains?”

Duan Ling Tian continued to say lazily, “I’ve already said that I’ll fight you if it’s a life-or-death battle. Which part of that makes you think I’m afraid? It seems like all the disciples from the congregation are trash just like Wang Yun Sheng.”

Hong Li’s face turned even redder. He almost challenged Duan Ling Tian to a life-or-death battle, but in the end, he managed to restrain and suppress his impulse. He was not a fool, after all. No one knew the extent of Duan Ling Tian’s strength now. Even Wang Yun Sheng, a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, did not dare to fight a life-or-death battle with Duan Ling Tian, let alone him.

At this time, the other three disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation stepped forward and stood next to Hong Li. All of them glowered at Duan Ling Tian and spoke up one after another. After all, Duan Ling Tian did not just insult Hong Li, but he insulted all of the disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation.

“Duan Ling Tian!”

“Duan Ling Tian, don’t be too arrogant! Our Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation doesn’t lack people who can put you in your place!”

“Duan Ling Tian, do you really think you’re invincible among the younger generation?”

“Duan Ling Tian...”

The three disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were overcome with anger at this moment. Even if they were not Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, they were still outstanding and famous in their own right. How could they endure Duan Ling Tian’s insult?

“Oh, there are four of you?” Duan Ling Tian smiled as he narrowed his eyes and said, “Why don’t we do this? Call Wang Yun Sheng here. I’ll fight a life-or-death battle with five of you at the same time. Trash, do you dare?”

Under normal circumstances, Duan Ling Tian would be somewhat courteous toward his opponent. However, he only had disgust and hatred toward those from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian did not like to generalize. However, all of the people whom he had met from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation had terrible character. These four people who came looking for him were a good example. Based on the killing intent they exuded, there was no doubt they would kill him if they had the ability to do so.

At the same time, those who came to watch the show fell silent upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words; they were stunned. After Wang Yun Sheng refused him, he challenged five people to a life-or-death battle again. Let alone Wang Yun Sheng, the four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were no pushovers. If the four of them joined forces, even Wang Yun Sheng would be defeated.

At this time, Wang Yun Sheng arrived, attracting the attention of many people.

Someone, who was standing nearby, looked at Wang Yun Sheng and chuckled as he asked, "Wang Yun Sheng, now that Duan Ling Tian proposed a five-versus-one battle, you won't refuse, will you?"

This person was not an ordinary person. He was a prodigy from another heavyweight supreme-rank force in the Profound Energy Land as well. Based on the expression on his face, it was clear he could not wait to watch the show.

Meanwhile, the crowd began to discuss among themselves.

"Wang Yun Sheng is here..."

"Is Duan Ling Tian crazy? He actually challenged five disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation at the same time?"

At the same time, Hong Li and the other three disciples turned to look at Wang Yun Sheng.

Hong Li could barely hide his anger as he said to Wang Yun Sheng through Voice Transmission, "Junior Brother Yun Sheng, since Duan Ling Tian has a death wish, we should fulfill his wish. Don't tell that you really think he's capable of killing all five of us alone."

Similarly, the other three disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation sent Voice Transmissions to Wang Yun Sheng.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's smile widened when he saw Wang Yun Sheng. He said, "You came at the right time. Wang Yun Sheng, I'll fight five of you alone. With this, you shouldn't be too afraid to accept my challenge, right?"

As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he tried to suppress his killing intent that threatened to burst forth.

Meanwhile, the other four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation grew slightly anxious at Wang Yun Sheng's lack of reply. They hurriedly sent Voice Transmissions to Wang Yun Sheng again.

The crowd continued to discuss animatedly among themselves.

"It's impossible for Wang Yun Sheng to refuse Duan Ling Tian's challenge now, right? If you ask me, I think Duan Ling Tian is just putting on an act."

"If those five join forces, I'm afraid not one person below the realm of an Emperor of Gods will be able to survive."

"I agree. I don't think any of those outstanding prodigies from the heavyweight supreme-rank forces will be able to stand against all five of them at once."

"Wang Yun Sheng is truly too cowardly if he still refuses to accept Duan Ling Tian's challenge..."

Wang Yun Sheng's expression turned cold when he heard his fellow disciples' Voice Transmissions and the discussions in his surroundings. He naturally wanted to accept this challenge. However, he had just sought advice from an elder, who was the founder of the faction that he belonged to in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, and his elder had advised him against accepting the challenge after a short deliberation.

Wang Yun Sheng's elder also thought that if Wang Yun Sheng and the other four disciples joined forces, they would be able to kill Duan Ling Tian. However, when he thought about Duan Ling Tian's talent despite only being less than 3,000 years old, his origin in the mundane realm, and his initiative to propose the challenge, he felt that there was a slight chance that Duan Ling Tian might be capable of defeating all five of them. In the end, the elder came up with another suggestion.

"You're prohibited from accepting the challenge, but those four can accept the challenge. Even if Duan Ling Tian's stronger than you, as long as it's not by a wide margin, those four should be able to kill him if they join forces. All you need to do is stay silent. I'll help you make arrangements..."

Wang Yun Sheng could only endure after listening to his elder's words.

After a few moments, the other four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation also stopped urging Wang Yun Sheng through Voice Transmission. They looked at each other and began to talk among themselves through Voice Transmission.

"My father allowed me to fight Duan Ling Tian in a life-or-death battle as long as four of us are allowed to join forces..."

"My mother said the same thing to me..."

"The four of us are stronger than the Holy Son when we join forces. It won't be difficult for us to kill Duan Ling Tian..."

"I'm only worried now that Duan Ling Tian will refuse us and insist on the Holy Son participating in the challenge as well..."

“Let’s just see what he has to say first...”

The four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were happy to hear their elders’ words. They were confident that their combined strength was stronger than that of the Holy Son. As such, they did not think it would be difficult for them to kill Duan Ling Tian. Following that, they scoffed at Duan Ling Tian and began to taunt Duan Ling Tian.

“Duan Ling Tian, you’re not worthy of facing four of us and our Holy Son at the same time!”

“Since you like life-or-death battles so much, the four of us will accompany you!”

Hong Li stared at Duan Ling Tian as though Duan Ling Tian was a dead man walking and said, “We’re also being considerate to you. After all, if our Holy Son joins in, who knows how miserably you’ll die?”

Meanwhile, the crowd shifted their attention away from Wang Yun Sheng when they heard Hong Li and the other three.

“What’s going on now? Why did Hong Li suddenly change his tune?”

“Duan Ling Tian was trying to intimidate them earlier. If Wang Yun Sheng doesn’t agree to it, he can easily back out of the challenge...”

“Isn’t Wang Yun Sheng too big of a coward? He’s still unwilling to fight when things have escalated to this point?”

“Previously, I thought Wang Yun Sheng had quite the extraordinary bearing, but now, I think he’s just average...”

“To think that someone like him is a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation!”

Many people did not bother to hide their contempt when they spoke about Wang Yun Sheng. After all, many of them had backgrounds not inferior to that of Wang Yun Sheng.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian said with a sneer, “Just the four of you? I think you’re overestimating yourselves... Like I said before, I’m ready to fight right now as long as the four of you and Wang Yun Sheng agree to it... It won’t do even if only one person is missing.” Then, he ignored the other four, who were furious, and turned to look at Wang Yun Sheng, who was standing in the distance, before he said, “In the end, those from the congregation are nothing but cowardly trash!”

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, ‘Don’t tell me he’s still able to endure it at this point? He’s really not easy to deal with...’

On the other hand, when Wang Yun Sheng saw and heard Duan Ling Tian's provocative expression and words, he felt his restraints snapping. He could no longer endure it. His eyes narrowed as he said loudly, "Duan Ling Tian, since you have a death wish, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Wang Yun Sheng did not even bother to speak to his elder at this time. He could no longer endure Duan Ling Tian's provocation.

Chapter 4115: Death Pact

The young prodigies were naturally arrogant to their bones.

Wang Yun Sheng had refused Duan Ling Tian previously because he was worried that Duan Ling Tian was still hiding his strength. The fear of dying led him to refuse Duan Ling Tian even when Duan Ling Tian proposed a five-versus-one life-or-death battle even if it was embarrassing. Apart from that, although he did not think Duan Ling Tian was a match for the five of them, as a proud prodigy of the Lone Spirit Primordial Congregation and one of the top students in the Myriad Laws Academy, he did not think there was anything to be proud of if the five of them killed Duan Ling Tian.

However, the crowd's expressions and words turned stranger and stranger when they looked at him after Duan Ling Tian refused to fight Hong Li and the other three unless he was also involved. He could no longer withstand the humiliation and wanted nothing more than to kill Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

"Duan Ling Tian, I accept your challenge to a life-or-death battle. I hope you don't regret it," Wang Yun Sheng said icily as he glared at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian scoffed. "It seems like you finally regain a little courage now that you have four helpers. I should've suggested from the beginning that you get helpers. Regret? What's there to regret when you're going to die soon?"

Wang Yun Sheng, Hong Li, and the other three exploded in anger again upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

"Preposterous!"

"Duan Ling Tian, let's head over to the Palace of Death now to sign the death pact!"

"Duan Ling Tian, I can't wait to kill you."

The Palace of Death was the venue for life-or-death battles between the students. Conflicts, feuds, and enmity were inevitable when there were so many people. The Palace of Death became a place for many to settle their scores. Nonetheless, it was

usually empty. Only one teacher was assigned to look after the place at a time. Under normal circumstances, the teacher in charge could cultivate undisturbed in the Palace of Death.

Yuan Dong Chun, an advanced Emperor of Gods, was assigned to look after the Palace of Death today. He was on the brink of becoming a rudimentary Supreme God so he was very diligent in cultivating. Being assigned to the Palace of Death was ideal in his eyes since it gave him time to cultivate. He did not expect that he would be disturbed today.

‘Duan Ling Tian?’

Yuan Dong Chun had heard about Duan Ling Tian two months ago when he was on duty in the Palace of Death. He had also heard about the task that was posted on the Dark Net and that Duan Ling Tian refused Wang Yun Sheng. Then, recently, he heard about Duan Ling Tian challenging Wang Yun Sheng to a life-or-death battle, which was subsequently refused by Wang Yun Sheng.

Similar to many others, Yuan Dong Chun thought Duan Ling Tian was no match for Wang Yun Sheng when Wang Yun Sheng first challenged Duan Ling Tian. Hence, he had been surprised when Duan Ling Tian challenged Wang Yun Sheng to a life-or-death battle. He also heard that the reason Duan Ling Tian had issued such a challenge was due to his suspicion that the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation was behind the deaths of his friends in the lower realms.

Although there was no evidence, Yuan Dong Chun also thought that the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation was the culprit. He knew a thing or two about the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, after all. The Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation was not below such despicable means if things did not go their way.

Previously, Yuan Dong Chun was also surprised when he heard about Wang Yun Sheng refusing to fight Duan Ling Tian in a life-or-death battle. After all, this indicated that Wang Yun Sheng was afraid that Duan Ling Tian was truly strong enough to kill him. Moreover, if he died, even the Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation could not do anything since a death pact had to be signed prior to a life-or-death battle.

Needless to say, Yuan Dong Chun was surprised again today when he learned that Duan Ling Tian challenged Wang Yun Sheng and another four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation to a life-or-death battle. After all, those four disciples’ combined strength was enough to kill Wang Yun Sheng.

‘Is Duan Ling Tian crazy? Is he trying to intimidate them? However, if that’s the case, they have no reason to come to the Palace of Death...’ Yuan Dong Chun wondered inwardly, puzzled. In any case, there was nothing he could do to stop it even if he wanted to. As long as both parties agreed to it, they were allowed to fight a life-or-death battle.

Yuan Dong Chun stared at Duan Ling Tian intently as he said in a solemn voice, “Duan Ling Tian, you better think this through. You’ll have to fight to the end against five of them once you sign the death pact. Do you really want to continue?”

At the same time, Yuan Dong Chun also sent a message to Yang Yu Chen. “Vice Academy Master Yang, are you aware that Duan Ling Tian wants to fight a life-or-death battle with five disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, including Wang Yun Sheng, at the same time?”

Yuan Dong Chun was just an ordinary teacher in the Myriad Laws Academy; he was not a member of the Legacy faction. Apart from that, he was already friends with Yang Yu Chen before Yang Yu Chen became a Supreme God. As such, he did not hesitate to inform Yang Yu Chen immediately, hoping that Yang Yu Chen would be able to dissuade Duan Ling Tian.

Contrary to Yuan Dong Chun’s expectations, Yang Yu Chen sounded very relaxed as he replied, “Do you think my junior brother has a death wish?”

Yuan Dong Chun asked anxiously, “Are you saying that your junior brother is capable of killing five of them? Even if it’s true, don’t you think it’s inappropriate? Even if the death pact is in place, the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation will grow even more hostile toward him if he kills all five of them. I won’t put it past the congregation to try and kill him and those related to him...”

“Even if he doesn’t kill the five of them, the congregation has already made a move against those related to him. Just let things flow naturally,” Yang Yu Chen said indifferently.

Yuan Dong Chun asked, “Did your junior brother tell you that he’s capable of killing Wang Yun Sheng and the others?”

“Yes,” Yang Yu Chen replied.

“And you believe him? He’s new so he doesn’t understand Wang Yun Sheng and the others...”

“I believe him.”

With this reply, Yuan Dong Chun did not know what else to say to Yang Yu Chen. He only looked at Wang Yun Sheng and the others as he asked solemnly, “Are the five of you sure that you want to sign the death pact? Not even the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation can avenge you if you die...”

Wang Yun Sheng, Hong Li, and the others naturally did not take Yuan Dong Chun’s words to heart.

Upon seeing this, Yuan Dong Chun could only nod and said, "Very well. Since that's the case, you can go ahead and sign the death pact. Write your names and press your palms on the tablet."

Yuan Dong Chun waved his hand, and a stone tablet appeared immediately. The rules were carved on the stone tablet, stating that the life-or-death battle had been agreed upon by both parties. The victor and the Myriad Laws Academy would also not be held accountable for the deaths of the other parties.

"Who's first?"

As soon as Yuan Dong Chun's voice fell, Wang Yun Sheng stepped forward and carved his name on the stone tablet before pressing his palm against it. After that, he said with a contemptuous smile, "Duan Ling Tian, you better don't chicken out at this time."

In Wang Yun Sheng's opinion, there was still a chance for Duan Ling Tian to back out as long as Duan Ling Tian did not sign the death pact.

"I'll naturally sign it after all of you are done," Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly.

Wang Yun Sheng looked at Hong Li and the others, prompting them to sign the death pact as well.

After that, Hong Li sneered and said, "It's your turn, Duan Ling Tian."

The students, who had gathered at the Palace of Death, turned to look at Duan Ling Tian in unison.

"Is Duan Ling Tian going to back out at the critical moment?"

"I bet he's regretting putting up a front earlier..."

"He'll definitely die once he signs the death pact..."

At the same time, under everyone's watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian carved his name on the stone tablet and pressed his palm against it in a leisurely manner.

Subsequently, Yuan Dong Chun announced, "The death pact has been signed by both parties."

Chapter 4116: The Palace of Death, the Arena of Death, and the Bell of Death

"The death pact has been signed by both parties."

The eyes of the students of the Myriad Laws Academy lit up as they watched Yuan Dong Chun toss the stone tablet into the Palace of Death. The crowd grew larger and larger as more students and even teachers gathered after receiving news of the life-or-death battle.

“Duan Ling Tian is going to fight a life-or-death battle against Wang Yun Sheng and the other four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation?”

“Is he crazy? Does he have a death wish?”

The newcomers, who came to watch the life-or-death battle, also felt that Duan Ling Tian had a death wish. After all, the combined strength of the five disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation was enough to make them invincible among those prodigies below the age of 10,000 in the Profound Energy Land. Wang Yun Sheng, a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, was one of the top young prodigies in the Profound Energy Land and was said to be one of the candidates to be the successor of the Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. As for the other four disciples, they were also top disciples in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation even if they were no match for Wang Yun Sheng individually. If the four of them joined forces, they would definitely be able to kill Wang Yun Sheng. If Wang Yun Sheng fought them in an open space, perhaps, he could avoid death and escaped with his superior speed. However, in a close space like the Palace of Death, he would not be able to avoid death if he fought the four of them in a life-or-death battle.

“I thought Duan Ling Tian was just trying to intimidate them. I didn’t expect him to sign a death pact with Wang Yun Sheng and the others.”

“I wonder what’s going through his mind. Does he not know how strong Wang Yun Sheng and the others are?”

“I guess he doesn’t. Otherwise, why would he do this? None of the prodigies below the age of 10,000 dares to say they are capable of defeating five of them at once, let alone killing them. Duan Ling Tian is not even 3,000 years old... I don’t know why he thinks he’s capable of killing them.”

“Isn’t he Vice Academy Master Yang’s junior brother? Why didn’t Vice Academy Master Yang stop him?”

“Who knows? Perhaps, Vice Academy Master Yang is in closed-door cultivation...”

According to the rules, Duan Ling Tian could no longer back out of the life-or-death battle after signing the death pact. Otherwise, he would be sentenced to death by the Myriad Laws Academy. For this reason, no one dared to break the death pact. Moreover, those who signed the death pact were usually confident about their abilities.

“Now that the death pact has been signed, you may all enter the arena.”

Under Yuan Dong Chun's lead, Wang Yun Sheng, his fellow disciples, Duan Ling Tian, and the crowd entered the Palace of Death.

The spacious dark hall lit up as soon as Yuan Dong Chun waved his hand. In the center of the hall, a mysterious and translucent spherical barrier created by a Formation hovered in midair.

"This is the Formation for the Arena of Death. Only the teacher on duty and the Academy Master have control over this Formation."

"It's said that the barrier can withstand the full force of a rudimentary Supreme God. If it's true, the barrier is truly strong!"

"According to the rules, the barrier won't disappear until one of the opponents dies. No one can interfere during the battle as well. Otherwise, they'll also be considered to have broken the academy's rules, and they'll be punished."

"There's no turning back for Duan Ling Tian. What a pity! An outstanding prodigy is going to perish in the Palace of Death today."

"You're right... What a pity..."

Almost everyone, including Yuan Dong Chun, thought that it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive. He thought about Yang Yu Chen's confidence that Duan Ling Tian would be able to kill Wang Yun Sheng and his fellow disciples, and he could not help but feel doubtful. However, based on his understanding of Yang Yu Chen, he knew Yang Yu Chen would not say such words lightly. If Duan Ling Tian was truly capable of killing the five of them today, he would become the top young prodigy in the Profound Energy Land.

'Does Duan Ling Tian really have the capability to kill them?'

Regardless of Yuan Dong Chun's opinion, he did not wish for Duan Ling Tian to die in the life-or-death battle. After all, Duan Ling Tian was the junior brother of his old friend, Yang Yu Chen. It was unfortunate that there was nothing he could do since the death pact had been signed. Only the Academy Master of the Myriad Laws Academy could save Duan Ling Tian at this time. However, the Academy Master would not intervene since his credibility would be questioned if he intervened in a life-or-death battle.

'There's no turning back now,' Yuan Dong Chun thought to himself with a sigh. Then, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and the five disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation solemnly as he said, "I'll bring you into the Arena of Death now. Don't resist the energy, and don't make a move as soon as you enter the arena. Wait until the Bell of Death rings. Otherwise, you'll be killed by the arena's Formation."

As soon as Yuan Dong Chun's voice fell, Duan Ling Tian felt a powerful energy shrouding him immediately. The energy sent him and the others into the spherical barrier.

"Everyone, please keep a distance from the Arena of Death. The Palace of Death won't be responsible if you're accidentally killed by the Formation," Yuan Dong Chun said warningly.

The crowd froze when they heard Yuan Dong Chun's words. Some of them even gasped when they were reminded again of the Formation's terrifying strength.

At this time, a young man standing among the crowd shook his head and sighed. 'Duan Ling Tian, why are you so foolish?'

The young man was none other than Tan Fei, whose room was next to Duan Ling Tian's. He had found out a little later about Duan Ling Tian's life-or-death battle with the five disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. He felt rather regretful that he was not present earlier. Even if he knew Duan Ling Tian would not listen to him, he still wanted to dissuade Duan Ling Tian. He also wondered if no one tried to dissuade Duan Ling Tian at all. After all, as Yang Yu Chen's junior brother, Duan Ling Tian should have a lot of connections in the academy even if he had just joined recently. Even if the others were worried about offending the Lone Primal Spirit Congregation, they could still dissuade through Voice Transmission.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian received many messages dissuading him from fighting in a life-or-death battle during his journey to the Palace of Death. However, he ignored all of them. After all, how could he give up on such a good opportunity to seek revenge?

When Duan Ling Tian, Wang Yun Sheng, Hong Li, and the others entered the Arena of Death, the other three disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, who had left the meeting earlier, shook their heads, thinking that Duan Ling Tian was doomed to die. They had rushed over to the Palace of Death as soon as they received the news.

Hu Lan Qi, the disciple from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation who was only second to Wang Yun Sheng in the Myriad Laws Academy, scoffed and said mockingly, "Wang Yun Sheng is getting worse. He only dared to accept the challenge with the help of Hong Li and the others..."

One of the other two disciples said with a chuckle, "In my opinion, Senior Brother Hu is more suitable to be a Holy Son. Wang Yun Sheng might have been stronger than you in the past, but that's not necessarily the case now..."

"That's right," the other disciple chimed in, "Everyone in the congregation knows that he only became a Holy Son because of his background. Senior Brother Hu, you'd be even more outstanding if you had such a background as well."

In the arena, Duan Ling Tian stood across from Wang Yun Sheng and his fellow disciples. While the crowd was still growing, he mobilized his Divine Energy through his 99 Heavenly Veins, waiting for the Bell of Death to ring.

Similarly, Wang Yun Sheng and his fellow disciples were also prepared to make a move.

At this time, Hong Li said kindly through Voice Transmission, “Junior Brother Yun Sheng, why don’t you make a move against him first? If you can kill him on your own, no one will dare to question your ability anymore. If you’re no match for him, the four of us will step in and join forces with you.”

Wang Yun Sheng was naturally moved by Hong Li’s suggestion.

Chapter 4117: Wang Yun Sheng’s Ambition

As a top prodigy and a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, Wang Yun Sheng was naturally arrogant. How could he not be moved by Hong Li’s suggestion? If he could kill Duan Ling Tian on his own, no one would dare to question his ability anymore. At this time, it was not only the students of the Myriad Laws Academy who questioned his ability, but there were also some members of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation who questioned his ability after news of him refusing Duan Ling Tian’s challenge to fight a life-or-death battle spread. The members of the congregation also accused him of humiliating the congregation and said that he was not worthy of his title as a Holy Son of the congregation. It was naturally impossible for him to pay no mind to them.

‘If I join forces with Hong Li and the others to kill Duan Ling Tian, no one will think that I’m stronger than Duan Ling Tian. If he dies today, I won’t have a chance to prove myself any longer and change people’s minds. Hong Li is right. The only way for me to redeem myself now is to kill Duan Ling Tian on my own. If I really can’t kill him, I’ll admit it. At that time, Hong Li and the others will step in.’

Up until now, Wang Yun Sheng still did not think that Duan Ling Tian was truly stronger than him. He was more inclined to believe that Duan Ling Tian was only trying to intimidate him by challenging him to a life-or-death battle or that Duan Ling Tian was blindly and foolishly confident about his own strength. His beliefs were further strengthened when Duan Ling Tian challenged the five of them to a life-or-death battle. After all, with their combined strength, they could kill any of the top prodigies below the age of 10,000 in the Profound Energy Land in the Palace of Death. Their opponents would only have a chance of avoiding death if they possessed superior speed and were in an open space.

“Senior Brother Hong Li, we’ll do as you say. Please tell the other senior brothers about this. Let me fight Duan Ling Tian alone when the Bell of Death rings. If I manage to kill him, the four of you will be handsomely rewarded as a token of my appreciation,” Wang Yun Sheng said through Voice Transmission.

“Junior Brother Yun Sheng, you’re being too polite,” Hong Li said, “We should help each other out since we’re on the same side...”

After that, Hong Li spoke to the other three. They naturally agreed with Hong Li. All of them would be affected if Wang Yun Sheng fell into a disadvantageous situation. As such, they were sincere about helping Wang Yun Sheng. Moreover, Wang Yun Sheng was one of the candidates in the running to be the next Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. If Wang Yun Sheng succeeded, they would definitely benefit greatly. Their status would rise along with his.

The other three disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation sent Voice Transmissions to Wang Yun Sheng to reassure him, hoping Wang Yun Sheng would not feel too pressured.

“Junior Brother Yun Sheng, we’ll watch over you closely. Even if you’re at a slight disadvantage, we’ll step forward and join forces with you immediately to kill Duan Ling Tian!”

“Junior Brother Yun Sheng, you can make your move confidently! If you can’t kill him, we’ll help you!”

Wang Yun Sheng naturally expressed his gratitude after listening to their Voice Transmissions. He felt greatly reassured, and his gaze when he looked at Duan Ling Tian turned even sharper than before.

Duan Ling Tian noticed Wang Yun Sheng’s subtle change, but he did not know the reason for the change.

Time continued to pass, but the Bell of Death had yet to ring.

The crowd began to grow more and more impatient.

“The bell should ring by now, right?”

“It’s almost 15 minutes since they entered the arena. Why is the bell not ringing yet?”

“I heard the bell will only ring 15 minutes after the opponents enter the arena...”

“15 minutes are almost up...”

“Hey, how long do you think Duan Ling Tian will be able to hold on?”

“If Wang Yun Sheng and the others join forces as soon as the battle starts, I’m afraid Duan Ling Tian won’t even last more than three breaths.”

Many students began to speculate among themselves as they waited for the battle to start. They wondered how long Duan Ling Tian would be able to hold on before he died. In their eyes, Duan Ling Tian was no different from a dead person now.

Since there was no noise-canceling Formation, Duan Ling Tian naturally heard the discussions in his surroundings. However, he was not affected by the crowd’s negativity.

Soon after...

Dong!

The bell rang, and its sound reverberated in the Palace of Death. Although it was not loud, the crowd jolted when they heard the sound. Then, they shifted their eyes to the arena only to discover Wang Yun Sheng had already made a move while the other three moved to the side. Clearly, Hong Li and the others did not intend to make a move immediately. They were slightly surprised by this.

“Wang Yun Sheng is attacking alone?”

Someone exclaimed, “I know what’s happening! Wang Yun Sheng is hoping to kill Duan Ling Tian without any help to prove that he’s stronger than Duan Ling Tian!”

“If he can kill Duan Ling Tian on his own, no one will question his ability anymore! He doesn’t have to worry since Hong Li and the others will help him if he’s not a match for Duan Ling Tian.”

“Do you think Wang Yun Sheng is capable of killing Duan Ling Tian without any help?”

“I don’t think so. Although everyone thinks Duan Ling Tian is too arrogant and will definitely die fighting five of them at the same time, Duan Ling Tian is very strong as well. Moreover, he has to be very confident about his strength to propose such a challenge. Wang Yun Sheng might not be a match for him individually.”

“I beg to differ. In my opinion, Duan Ling Tian is not only arrogant, but ignorant as well!”

In the arena, Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised when he saw Wang Yun Sheng making a move while the others moved to the side. When he heard the conversation in his surroundings, he thought to himself, ‘Wang Yun Sheng hopes to redeem himself? If he can’t, the others will help him? Does he think I’m a pushover?’

Duan Ling Tian found Wang Yun Sheng ridiculous. He smiled contemptuously as his eyes glinted coldly.

Swoosh!

When Wang Yun Sheng drew close, Duan Ling Tian flashed and vanished from his spot.

“Teleportation?” Wang Yun Sheng sneered. “Where do you think you can teleport to in this arena?”

Wang Yu Sheng turned and flew toward where Duan Ling Tian had just appeared.

At the same time, Hong Li said to the other three through Voice Transmission, “Duan Ling Tian has comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity. Later, if he teleports for the second time, we’ll seize the chance and surround him.”

The trio nodded, agreeing with Hong Li. All of them felt that even if Wang Yun Sheng was no match for Duan Ling Tian, it would not be a problem for Wang Yun Sheng to hold on until they stepped in. It did not matter that they were standing at the other end of the arena.

Meanwhile, the crowd began to discuss among themselves again.

“Duan Ling Tian will definitely use the Double Teleportation!”

“I’ve heard of the Double Teleportation before... Prior to Duan Ling Tian, it’s said that the person who comprehended the Double Teleportation the fastest did so when he was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods!”

“Duan Ling Tian is just an intermediate Lord of Gods, but he has comprehended the Double Teleportation. He’s terrifying.”

“I’ve never seen a Lord of God using the Double Teleportation Profundity! Even if Duan Ling Tian dies, I’ll still be amazed by that feat. I hope I can see him use it before he dies!”

Most of the people present were certain Duan Ling Tian would use the Double Teleportation Profundity. After all, not only would he have more time to launch a counterattack, but he could also exhaust Wang Yun Sheng’s Divine Energy slightly.

Wang Yun Sheng sneered as he flew toward Duan Ling Tian, “Duan Ling Tian, do you only know how to run away?”

When Wang Yun Sheng was fast approaching Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly and said, “If you don’t like it, I’ll stop running away.”

Duan Ling Tian teleported away again as soon as his voice fell.

As everyone expected, Duan Ling Tian used the Double Teleportation Profundity.

“Get ready to surround him if the need arises,” Hong Li reminded the other three through Voice Transmission as he swept his gaze across the arena, waiting for Duan Ling Tian to reappear after casting the Double Teleportation Profundity.

Chapter 4118: A Prominent Divine Sword With a Complete Artifact Soul

Hong Li and the other three disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were prepared to make a move on Duan Ling Tian after he cast the Double Teleportation Profundity, but what happened next surprised them.

Even the crowd, including Yuan Dong Chun who was the teacher on duty in the Palace of Death, was surprised.

Duan Ling Tian had cast the Double Teleportation Profundity, and he surprised everyone when he reappeared near Wang Yun Sheng. As soon as he appeared, a terrifying spatial storm began to surge around him.

Wang Yun Sheng scoffed. His expression did not change much when he faced Duan Ling Tian’s sudden attack. His body shone as the prominent divine artifact in his hand began to shake violently. His Divine Energy that had been imbued with the law he comprehended surged forth from his body. He had been prepared to attack with all his might so he was not flustered when Duan Ling Tian appeared near him. He said disdainfully, “Duan Ling Tian, you finally stopped avoiding me. I’ve underestimated you.”

Faced with Wang Yun Sheng who was approaching at lightning speed, Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly, “I don’t care if a dead man underestimates me.”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian’s voice fell, the spatial storm around him surged and changed. He had cast the Mastery Dao. At this time, his comprehension of the Mastery Dao had surpassed his comprehension of the Sword Dao due to his time in the Supreme Powerhouse Relic.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The spatial storm grew even more terrifying as it surged. From a distance, it looked like a tornado.

Everyone saw the air rippling and twisting as the tornado spun.

At the same time, a seven-colored sword suddenly appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian. Following that, a slender figure appeared in the air above the sword before it merged with the sword.

“This...” Wang Yun Sheng, who was standing closest to Duan Ling Tian, came to his senses first. His expression changed drastically as he exclaimed in horror, “A prominent divine sword with a complete artifact soul!”

Wang Yun Sheng was in shock and disbelief, causing him to be distracted.

When Hong Li and his three fellow disciples recovered from the shock of seeing Duan Ling Tian’s terrifying spatial storm, they were shocked again as soon as they saw his prominent divine sword.

“The Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation is nothing special at all,” Duan Ling Tian said.

Before Hong Li and the others recovered from their shock, Duan Ling Tian destroyed Wang Yun Sheng’s attack, which had been greatly weakened due to his inattention, with his sword.

Swoosh!

The seven-colored sword shone dazzlingly after destroying Wang Yun Sheng’s attack. Following that, it flew toward Wang Yun Sheng.

“Junior Brother Yun Sheng!”

The four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation instinctively flew toward Wang Yun Sheng. Alas, they had yet to reach Wang Yun Sheng when the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword’s sword rays landed on Wang Yun Sheng. In just a blink of an eye, Wang Yun Sheng was reduced to ashes.

After that, Duan Ling Tian casually picked up Wang Yun Sheng’s prominent divine artifact that had fallen to the ground.

Just like this, Wang Yun Sheng, the Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, died. Everything happened in just a blink of an eye. The crowd had yet to recover from their shock of seeing the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword when Duan Ling Tian not only destroyed Wang Yun Sheng’s attack but killed Wang Yun Sheng as well.

At this time, it seemed like no one cared that Wang Yun Sheng was dead. Their attention was all focused on the seven-colored sword in Duan Ling Tian’s hand. All of them had varying expressions on their faces such as envy, shock, and disbelief.

“It’s a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul!”

“Did Vice Academy Master Yang lend it to him? If so, doesn’t this mean that Duan Ling Tian broke the rules? The Palace of Death prohibits the elders of the participants of the

life-or-death battle from lending prominent divine artifacts, with incomplete and complete artifact souls, to the participants.”

“No, that’s not Vice Academy Master Yang’s sword.”

At the same time, Hong Li and his fellow disciples stopped moving. Their expressions were one of discontent. They stared at Duan Ling Tian vigilantly as they complained to Yuan Dong Chun.

“Teacher, are you going to let Duan Ling Tian get away with violating the rules?”

Meanwhile, Yuan Dong Chun performed a series of hand gestures, erecting a barrier between Duan Ling Tian and the four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation to prevent them from making another move. After that, he flew into the air and asked Duan Ling Tian solemnly, “Duan Ling Tian, where did you get this prominent divine sword with a complete artifact soul?”

Duan Ling Tian looked at Yuan Dong Chun and replied with a smile, “Teacher, everyone has their own fortuitous encounter. Can I refuse to answer this question since it’s inconvenient for me to do so?”

Yuan Dong Chun nodded. “You don’t have to explain, but you must prove that the prominent divine sword belongs to you. If you can’t prove, you’ll be considered to have broken the rules of the Palace of Death, and the punishment for that infraction is death.”

The crowd shuddered slightly upon hearing Yuan Dong Chun’s words.

The Palace of Death was very strict regarding participants using prominent divine artifacts with incomplete or complete artifact souls that did not belong to them. The punishment for violating the rule was death.

“This prominent divine artifact belongs to me,” Duan Ling Tian said calmly, “I’m aware of the rules of the Palace of Death. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have dared to use my prominent divine sword. The academy can investigate this matter; I have nothing to hide. If the academy finds that the sword doesn’t belong to me, I’m willing to be sentenced to death. I won’t be leaving the academy so soon so the academy can ground me while they investigate the matter.”

Duan Ling Tian continued to say, “Apart from that, I’ll also swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath. As long as I’m alive, this sword will only remain in my possession. If this sword isn’t mine and I return it to another person, I’m willing to die.”

Duan Ling Tian did not hesitate to swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath to prove his innocence.

Upon hearing, most people’s suspicions were immediately dispelled.

“Duan Ling Tian is only a Lord of Gods, but he owns a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul?”

“Heavens! Did he obtain it from the legacy of a supreme powerhouse or did he obtain it from a Supreme God?”

“No wonder he dared to challenge Wang Yun Sheng to a life-or-death battle. As it turns out, he possesses a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul!”

While the crowd was discussing fervently among themselves, the expressions on Wang Yun Sheng and his fellow disciples’ faces were unsightly. Then, they began to protest vehemently.

“Teacher, it’ll take too long for the academy to carry out an investigation!”

“Although Duan Ling Tian swore on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath, we’ll die in vain if it’s later proven that the prominent divine artifact doesn’t belong to him!”

“I suggest that you call off the life-or-death battle at once!”

Hong Li and his fellow disciples no longer wished to fight.

Wang Yun Sheng was shocked and distracted by the prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul. After all, usually, only those at or above the realm of an advanced Emperor of Gods possessed such weapons. Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian was only able to kill him because he was distracted, but Hong Li and the others still could ignore Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

At this time, a teacher standing among the crowd looked at Yuan Dong Chun and said, “There’s another way to prove if Duan Ling Tian is the master of the sword. Teacher Yuan, the artifact soul of your prominent divine artifact is female as well. If Duan Ling Tian has a clear conscience, he won’t mind letting your artifact soul investigate his artifact soul. Your artifact soul will be able to find out if there’s another person’s aura. If Duan Ling Tian borrowed the prominent divine artifact recently, your artifact soul should be able to sense the real owner’s aura in the other artifact soul.”

No data found.

Chapter 4119: Resume the Fight

Upon hearing the words of the teacher standing among the crowd, Duan Ling Tian looked at Yuan Dong Chun in surprise. After all, even among advanced

Emperors of Gods, very few possessed prominent divine artifacts with complete artifact souls. It was only natural that he was surprised an ordinary teacher of the Myriad Laws Academy possessed a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul.

To possess a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul, one could rely on oneself to cultivate one's prominent divine artifact into giving birth to an artifact soul. Apart from that, one could also obtain it from another person. For example, those who failed to survive the Heavenly Tribulation or died unexpectedly would usually leave their prominent divine artifacts to their descendants. However, this was rarely the case because there were very few prominent divine artifacts with complete artifact souls that could be wielded by another person. Under normal circumstances, complete artifact souls would follow their masters in death due to their limited intelligence. Artifact souls came into existence and lived for their masters. As such, they felt their existence was meaningless without their masters. Even if their masters discouraged them, they were still likely to die along with their masters.

Usually, only artifact souls whose intelligence had developed to the level of a human would survive their masters' deaths. However, it took time for their intelligence to develop to that level. Generally, even the artifact souls of Supreme Gods had developed to that level.

After listening to the reminder, Yuan Dong Chun looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked, "Duan Ling Tian, do you have an issue with that?"

Duan Ling Tian shrugged. "I have no objection. Let alone yours, even if the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation sends someone to check my prominent divine artifact, I won't object to it. The only condition is that the other party's artifact soul has to be female."

In fact, the genders of the artifact souls did not matter if the artifact souls had yet to develop a certain level of intelligence. However, after gaining a certain level of intelligence, artifact souls, which were similar to humans, would reject contact with an artifact soul of the opposite sex.

Meanwhile, Hong Li and the other three's expressions changed drastically upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words. They did not understand why Duan Ling Tian was so bold. Could it be possible that the prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul truly belonged to him?

"Since that's the case, please bring your artifact soul out," Yuan Dong Chun said.

As soon as Yuan Dong Chun's voice fell, a prominent divine artifact appeared in his hand. It was a long and slender scimitar that resembled the crescent moon. Following that, a beautiful figure appeared above the scimitar. It was none other than his artifact soul.

The students outside of the Arena of Death were not surprised. It seemed like they already knew about Yuan Dong Chun's prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul. They even knew its name.

"That's Teacher Yuan's Shining Crescent Scimitar!"

"I heard that Teacher Yuan is about to break through and become a Supreme God. It's only natural that he possesses a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul."

“Shining Crescent Scimitar? What a great name!”

“Teacher Yuan is stronger than we thought...”

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian asked Huang’er to show herself as well.

The Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword burst forth with colorful lights, illuminating the entire Palace of Death before Huang’er appeared. She was dressed in a colorful robe as she hovered in the air. Her entire person seemed to be glowing with a dazzling light, making everything in her surroundings pale in comparison.

Everyone was stunned.

Those with a keen eye could see that Huang’er was not weak.

“This artifact soul...”

“It seems like Duan Ling Tian’s divine sword soul is more mature than Teacher Yuan’s divine sword soul...”

“I’m afraid that only Supreme Gods’ artifact souls have this level of maturity, right?”

Yuan Dong Chun was slightly surprised as well. However, he recovered quickly and sent his artifact soul into the Arena of Death as he said, “Duan Ling Tian, let your artifact soul cooperate with the investigation. It won’t hurt your artifact soul so you can rest assured.”

“Yes,” Duan Ling Tian said before calling out to Huang’er.

Under everyone’s watchful gaze, a divine white light burst forth from Yuan Dong Chun’s artifact soul and enveloped Huang’er. Then, the light began to pulsate rhythmically. After a dozen breaths, the light receded. Following that, the artifact soul turned to look at Yuan Dong Chun before she shook her head.

Yuan Dong Chun brought his artifact soul out of the Arena of Death before he looked at Hong Li and the other three, who wore sour expressions on their faces, and said, “My artifact soul has determined that Duan Ling Tian’s prominent divine artifact only has his aura. There’s no trace of another person’s aura at all. As such, we can safely conclude that Duan Ling Tian’s prominent divine sword belongs to him and wasn’t borrowed. Duan Ling Tian’s use of the prominent divine sword doesn’t violate the rules of the Palace of Death.”

After a brief pause, Yuan Dong Chun said, “Now, we’ll resume the life-or-death battle.”

As soon as Yuan Dong Chun’s voice fell, the barrier separating Duan Ling Tian and the four disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation began to fade.

When the barrier was about to disappear, the expression of the person standing next to Hong Li changed. Then, he looked at Yuan Dong Chun and said anxiously, “Teacher Yuan, I admit defeat! I really regret this!”

With this, the other two followed suit and spoke up one after another.

“Teacher Yuan, we were unaware that Duan Ling Tian possessed a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul before we agreed to fight a life-or-death battle! We admit defeat!”

“Teacher Yuan, please forgive our ignorance and cancel our death pact!”

All of them, including Hong Li, had lost all will to fight. However, it was only due to Duan Ling Tian’s Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. Until now, none of them thought that Duan Ling Tian was stronger than Wang Yun Sheng, the Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian was only able to kill Wang Yun Sheng because of his prominent divine sword with a complete artifact soul, which was extremely powerful.

They did not even have a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact soul. How could they fight Duan Ling Tian? Their combined strength was stronger than that of Duan Ling Tian, but with a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul, they were no match for Duan Ling Tian at all.

Upon hearing these words, the crowd began to jeer at the four disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation before Yuan Dong Chun even had a chance to speak.

“Since Duan Ling Tian didn’t violate the rules, the life-or-death battle should continue!”

“That’s right! He didn’t violate the rules! Why should the life-or-death battle be called off?”

“Both parties voluntarily signed the death pact. Whether Duan Ling Tian hid his strength or not, it doesn’t affect the life-or-death battle from continuing!”

While the crowd was still clamoring, the barrier separating the two parties in the Arena of Death completely disappeared.

Upon seeing this, Yuan Dong Chun said, “The life-or-death battle resumes now.”

When the four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation heard these words, expressions of despair appeared on their faces. After a moment, their expressions turned twisted.

“Since we can’t avoid it, then let’s fight!”

“Let’s fight! If we can capture Duan Ling Tian’s artifact soul, we might be able to turn the tide!”

“Let’s cut off his arm and sever his connection to his prominent divine sword!”

“We can only fight with everything we have. Otherwise, only death awaits us!”

The four disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation calmed down quickly before they rushed toward Duan Ling Tian. They cooperated smoothly and attacked him fiercely.

Four streaks of energy with different colors shot toward Duan Ling Tian from different directions like dragons, but he remained calm. In just a moment, he vanished from his spot.

Duan Ling Tian reappeared in front of Hong Li.

As Hong Li’s expression changed, a sword ray shot out and destroyed Hong Li’s attack before it landed on Hong Li, killing Hong Li.

With the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, the Mastery Dao, and the Sword Dao, Dian Ling Tian’s formidable strength was already comparable to most rudimentary Emperors of Gods.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian cast the Double Teleportation Profundity and appeared in front of another person.

The other party seemed to have expected this. As soon as he saw Duan Ling Tian, he quickly retreated, unlike Hong Li. When he managed to retreat without any problems, he sighed in relief.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Upon seeing this, the other two turned and fled as well.

In just a moment, the three regrouped and stared at Duan Ling Tian viciously. However, despite their vicious gaze, a hint of panic could be seen in the depths of their eyes if one were to look closely. Clearly, they were not as calm as they appeared to be.

At this time, one of the three disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation sent a Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian and said, "Duan Ling Tian, spare me! We have no enmity between us. If you spare me, I promise to give you everything I have in my possession. I'm also willing to be your servant for 10,000 years!"

In order to live, the other party was even willing to serve Duan Ling Tian as a servant for 10,000 years. It did not matter if he had to endure humiliation for 10,000 years as long as he could live. He was still young and did not wish to die. His life had just begun, after all.

Similarly, the other two also sent Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian, hoping to convince Duan Ling Tian to spare them.

In the Myriad Laws Academy's Palace of Death, the death pact could only be nullified with the consent of both parties. However, both parties would have to pay a huge fine to the Palace of Death.

Chapter 4120: Lu Tian Feng

The three disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were as arrogant and ruthless as Hong Li before, but at this time, they had lost all confidence after his death. In order to survive, they did not hesitate to offer all kinds of things, hoping that Duan Ling Tian would spare their lives.

Unsurprisingly, Duan Ling Tian ignored their pleas. From the beginning, these three people were already dead in his eyes.

The Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation did not consider the innocent lives they reaped when they destroyed and killed everything and everyone related to him. Some of those people had never even met Duan Ling Tian, but they still died because of him.

Although the three people in front of Duan Ling Tian were not responsible for the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation's actions, they accepted his challenge because they were confident about killing him. It was preposterous that they expected him to spare them now.

Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently to his three opponents, “I’ll try to send all of you to accompany Wang Yun Sheng and Hong Li within ten breaths.”

Without waiting for a reply, Duan Ling Tian teleported again, causing the trio’s expressions to change. However, they did not flee. Instead, they worked together to face Duan Ling Tian. This was, in fact, the best choice. When they joined forces, it made it more difficult for Duan Ling Tian to kill them. Although Duan Ling Tian wielded the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, despite suffering from internal injuries, they managed to hold on for a short time by working together.

Alas, the trio’s injuries only worsened as time passed. In just a few breaths, they were cornered.

“Duan Ling Tian! Even if I die, I’ll drag you down with me!” one of the trio said viciously as he charged forward, letting the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword pierce his body. In order to attack Duan Ling Tian, he did not hesitate to let the sword pierce him. Alas, even with this, he only managed to stop a fraction of the sword’s momentum.

Duan Ling Tian withdrew the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword to avoid his opponent’s desperate attack.

Following that, Huang’er, who was dressed in a colorful robe, appeared with the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword in hand. With just a flick of her hand, she killed the other party.

With this, only two disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were left in the Arena of Death.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian teleported and appeared next to Huang'er. He stared at his two remaining opponents calmly as he raised his hand. Huang'er entered the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword and returned to his hand immediately.

Now that there were only the two of them left, their combined strength was not enough to stop Duan Ling Tian even if Duan Ling Tian did not use the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword.

Duan Ling Tian swung his sword in a casual manner, and in just two breaths, he killed the two of them.

With this, all five of Duan Ling Tian's opponents were dead.

Duan Ling Tian, the initiator of the life-or-death battle, stood calmly with his sword in hand. Not even a speck of blood could be seen on the dazzling sword at this moment. Similarly, his purple robe was also spotless.

Not counting the time when Yuan Dong Chun used his artifact soul to probe Huang'er, it only took Duan Ling Tian fewer than 20 breaths to kill Wang Yun Sheng, a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, and the other four.

Meanwhile, silence descended in the Palace of Death after the death of the last disciple of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation in the Arena of Death. They were shocked that all five disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, including Wang Yun Sheng, an Holy Son of the congregation, were dead.

One of the two people standing next to Hu Lan Qi, an outstanding disciple of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, looked frightened as he muttered, "Dead... They're all dead..."

The person next to him sighed emotionally. "Fortunately, we didn't follow them to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, we'd be killed during the life-or-death battle."

"Duan Ling Tian possesses a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul. Even if there are another three of us, we still won't be able to kill him!"

Hu Lan Qi's expression changed when he heard his two companions' words. Fear flashed in his eyes as he looked at the purple figure in the Arena of Death.

Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian might only be a little stronger than Wang Yun Sheng without the prominent divine sword with a complete artifact soul. However, with the sword, he managed to kill Wang Yun Sheng in seconds. The fact that Wang Yun Sheng was distracted by the sword also contributed greatly to Duan Ling Tian's feat of killing Wang Yun Sheng so quickly. Nonetheless, with the sword, even if Wang Yun Sheng was not distracted, he would still be able to kill Wang Yun Sheng. It was just a matter of time.

Hu Lan Qi shuddered inwardly. ‘He’s too strong. If I fight him, I might not even be able to hold on for more than three breaths if he uses the sword...’

After a moment, Hu Lan Qi sent a Voice Transmission to his two companions, and they hurriedly left the Palace of Death. He was deeply afraid that Duan Ling Tian would not be satisfied even after killing five disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation and would look for trouble with them. Needless to say, if Duan Ling Tian challenged them to a life-or-death battle, they would not accept the challenge. However, they could avoid humiliation if they left now. Moreover, they had other matters to attend to as well. Now that five disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, including a Holy Son, died, they naturally had to report the matter to the congregation as soon as possible.

...

In fact, not long after Wang Yun Sheng’s death, someone in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation had already discovered that Wang Yun Sheng’s Soul Pearl had shattered. However, before the congregation could inquire about this matter, another four Soul Pearls shattered consecutively. With this, how could they not know that something big had happened?

“The Holy Son, Hong Li, and another three disciples were all killed by Duan Ling Tian, a student from the Myriad Laws Academy!”

“Duan Ling Tian might not be stronger than the Holy Son. He only managed to kill all five of them because he wielded a prominent divine sword with a complete artifact soul!”

“How is it possible that an intermediate Lord of Gods possesses a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul? Did someone lend it to him? Based on what I know, Yang Yu Chen, the Vice Academy Master of the Myriad Laws Academy, is his senior brother. Did Yang Yu Chen lend him the prominent divine sword with a complete artifact soul?”

“No. Yang Yu Chen’s prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul isn’t a sword.”

“Then, Yang Yu Chen must have borrowed the sword from someone else on Duan Ling Tian’s behalf!”

“The rules in the Palace of Death prohibit one from wielding borrowed prominent divine artifacts with incomplete and complete artifact souls. Does this mean that Duan Ling Tian violated the rules?”

“If Duan Ling Tian didn’t violate the rules, we can only endure this loss silently. After all, all of them signed a death pact. However, if Duan Ling Tian violated the rules, he’ll have to pay for this!”

A huge commotion was stirred up in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation as the news spread.

It did not take long before an emergency meeting was called, and all the high-ranking officials in the congregation gathered.

During the meeting, an old man was targeted by many people.

A middle-aged man with an aquiline nose stared at the old man intently and said in a deep voice, "Vice Leader Lu, I heard that Duan Ling Tian challenged Wang Yun Sheng, one of our Holy Sons, to a life-or-death battle because you sent people to kill those related to him in the lower realms."

In fact, the middle-aged man had long been aware of this matter, but he turned a blind eye to it since many people in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation had done things like this. However, it was different now since they had lost five outstanding disciples.

"Vice Leader Lu, you didn't clean up your traces properly and let Duan Ling Tian trace the matter back to the congregation!"

"Vice Leader Lu, you should've sought my help. At the very least, I'd make sure not to leave any traces behind!"

The old man was Lu Tian Feng, the Vice Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. He was the one who sent people to the lower realms to kill everyone related to Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, Lu Tian Feng's expression was extremely dark. Wang Yun Sheng was not from his faction so he would be held responsible for Wang Yun Sheng's death. Despite the unsightly expression on his face, he said calmly, "I can guarantee that I didn't leave any traces behind that could lead to our

congregation. In my opinion, Duan Ling Tian was only guessing and didn't have concrete evidence. With our reputation and past conduct, it's not difficult to see why he came to such a conclusion. Before you point your fingers at me, you should reflect and see if you've done such things before. Only if you've never done such a thing before are you qualified to judge me."

After Lu Tian Feng finished speaking, those people who were blaming him fell silent immediately. After all, none of them had clean hands. Moreover, just like Duan Ling Tian, many knew that they were behind the matter even if there was no conclusive evidence. The difference was they did not suffer a loss like they did this time. This time, they lost a Holy Son.

The Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were the most outstanding disciples in the congregation and carried the high hopes of the congregation. They were all candidates to become the successor of the Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. For example, the current Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation was also a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation in the past.

Moreover, apart from Wang Yun Sheng, Hong Li and the other three who died were also very outstanding among the younger generation in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation even if they were inferior to the Holy Sons. All of them had the potential to become Supreme Gods in the future.

Mediocre disciples in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation would not be sent to the Myriad Laws Academy. The Myriad Laws Academy naturally would not accept mediocre students.

At this time, the Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation seated on the main seat, who had been quiet from the beginning, scoffed coldly.

Lu Tian Feng and the other high-ranking officials in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation fell silent immediately. They turned to look at the Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation with solemn expressions on their faces.