

Sovereign 4131

Chapter 4131: Duan Ling Tian, an Advanced Lord of Gods!

The other men fell silent upon hearing Lu Tian Feng's words.

After a moment, the blue-clad young man, the Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation who was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, sighed and said, "It does seem impossible. I forgot to consider the consequences he'd have to face if the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity was exposed..."

The middle-aged remained silent. He had been so excited about the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity that he had also forgotten to consider the consequences Duan Ling Tian had to face. Although his strongest law was not the law of space, his eldest brother, a Guardian of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, comprehended the law of space. If the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation managed to obtain Duan Ling Tian's Supreme Powerhouse Divinity, his eldest brother would definitely be able to use it and become an advanced Supreme God, one of the top powerhouses in the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation.

"Junior Uncle Tian Feng, is it necessary for us to earn points in the Myriad Laws Academy? I heard it's not difficult to do so, but it's quite troublesome," the Holy Son, who was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, asked.

Lu Tian Feng said in a lowered voice, "It's compulsory. Don't take it lightly. This is the promise that the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces have to fulfill to the Myriad Laws Academy. It's been like this for years. In the past, there were some people who refused to earn points, and they were denied access to the Trial of Gods in the end. I know both of you received the best treatment and privileges in the congregation, but once you're in the academy, even if you don't keep a low profile, you can't be arrogant. After all, the other top young prodigies from the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces will also be joining the academy soon. There are also the top prodigies from the academy's Legacy faction. Some of them are on par with both of you."

After Lu Tian Feng reminded the two Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, the Guardian of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation chimed in and reminded them to complete the Myriad Laws Academy's task and earn enough points to enter the Trial of Gods before doing anything else, including challenging Duan Ling Tian.

"It doesn't matter if you fail to kill Duan Ling Tian," Lu Tian Feng said, "If he survives the Trial of Gods, he'll most likely become an Emperor of Gods. At that time, it'll be as difficult as conquering

the heavens for us to kill him. However, even then, I won't let him live peacefully. I'll spread the news about him possessing the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. Even if it's just a rumor, some people still won't be able to resist the temptations. Perhaps, even a supreme powerhouse or two might show up to verify this matter. If Duan Ling Tian remains stubborn when faced with a supreme powerhouse, he'll definitely die. Even Su Bi Lie, the Academy Master of the Myriad Laws Academy, won't be able to preserve his life at that time."

Lu Tian Feng sneered when he finished speaking.

The Guardian of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation shook his head upon hearing Lu Tian Feng's words. "The supreme powerhouses won't make a move unless the matter is verified. Moreover, if Duan Ling Tian insists on keeping it a secret, no one will dare to verify the matter. Moreover, no one will be able to snatch it from him if he keeps it in a self-destructive spatial ring. Even if a supreme powerhouse makes a move, he or she still won't be able to obtain the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity or retrieve it after it's been lost in the spatial turbulence. It's akin to searching for a needle in a haystack."

Lu Tian Feng furrowed his brows upon hearing the Guardian's words. He said, "Even if the supreme powerhouses don't make a move, I'm sure there'll be people who are willing to take the risk and threaten Duan Ling Tian to hand over the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. I don't believe he can hide in the Myriad Laws Academy forever!"

...

There were a few decades left before the Trial of Gods opened when the two strongest Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, who were Emperors of Gods, arrived at the Myriad Laws Academy. One of them was an intermediate Emperor of Gods, and the other was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. Unsurprisingly, their arrival caused a commotion in the Myriad Laws Academy. After all, they were Emperors of Gods despite being younger than 10,000 years old. In the Myriad Laws Academy, such prodigies could only be found in the Legacy faction.

At this time, three young men met up with a handsome but wicked-looking young man, the Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation who was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

Apart from a few who hid their identities, the three young men were the only known disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation left in the Myriad Laws Academy after the death of Wang Yun Shen and the others.

“Junior brother, when I found out five of our congregation’s disciples were killed in the academy, I was worried you’d be among the five. Fortunately, you’re smart and didn’t follow them. I’ve heard about what happened. Wang Yun Sheng and his friends were fools! Would Duan Ling Tian sign the death pact if he weren’t confident about killing them?”

“Senior brother.”

Hu Lan Qi, one of the three remaining disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation before the arrival of the Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, was very respectful when he greeted the other party; he was not like his usual arrogant self at all. He was convinced by the young man’s strength but not that of Wang Yun Sheng. After all, the young man was only slightly older than him, but he was already a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. Most importantly, the young man was already on the brink of becoming an intermediate Emperor of Gods. Apart from that, their masters were from the same faction so they had a close relationship and got along rather well.

After greeting the young man, despite knowing it was inappropriate, Hu Lan Qi could not help but ask curiously, “Senior brother, how come you’ve yet to break through and become an intermediate Emperor of Gods?”

The handsome but wicked-looking young man, Meng Yu, did not respond immediately. Instead, he glanced at the two young men standing behind Hu Lan Qi and said, “Both of you, help me find out what tasks the academy has issued for Emperors of Gods.”

“Yes, Senior Brother Meng.”

The duo knew that Meng Yu wanted to speak to Hu Lan Qi privately so they tactfully left.

After that, Meng Yu waved his hand, bringing out a Formation compass. In just a moment, a Formation covered the entire courtyard, keeping out Divine Consciousnesses from probing and preventing their conversation from being heard.

Upon seeing this, Hu Lan Qi’s expression turned solemn. Since Meng Yu had cast a Formation, he knew Meng Yu must have something confidential to say.

Meng Yu smiled and said, “Junior brother, to be honest with you, I could’ve broken through and become an intermediate Emperor of Gods not too long ago. However, the leader of our congregation has told me to suppress my cultivation base. He hoped that I would be able to provoke Duan Ling Tian into agreeing to a life-or-death battle with me. At that time, I’d break through

during the battle and kill Duan Ling Tian. However, if Duan Ling Tian doesn't fall for my provocations, I'll break through before entering the Trial of Gods."

Hu Lan Qi nodded in understanding. "So it's like this... No wonder you haven't broken through..." His expression turned solemn before he continued to say, "Senior brother, it's not easy to kill Duan Ling Tian. He's most likely in closed-door cultivation now, trying to raise his cultivation base before entering the Trial of Gods. He's nowhere to be seen in recent times. I have a feeling that when he reappears, he'll already be an advanced Lord of Gods. At that time, coupled with his prominent divine sword with a complete artifact soul, he'll be able to kill ordinary intermediate Emperors of Gods. You..."

Hu Lan Qi did not finish his words and looked at Meng Yu hesitantly.

Meng Yu naturally knew what Hu Lan Qi was thinking. "What? Do you think I won't be a match for Duan Ling Tian?"

Hu Lan Qi felt embarrassed upon hearing Meng Yu's words. Nonetheless, he continued to say, "Senior brother, I'm sure senior uncle must have lent you his prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul. However, you can't use a borrowed prominent divine artifact during a life-or-death battle..."

Meng Yu shrugged and said nonchalantly, "I know. However, I'm confident I'll be able to kill him with a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact soul after breaking through and becoming an intermediate Emperor of Gods. After all, at that time, he would've just become an advanced Lord of Gods recently. In the past, when I just became a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, not many intermediate Emperors of Gods were a match for me. As such, there's no need for me to fear an advanced Lord of Gods."

Meng Yu was very confident about his strength.

Hu Lan Qi smiled wryly before he said, "It's still better to be cautious. I've never sparred with Duan Ling Tian before, but I watched his battle with Wang Yun Sheng and the others. He's not an ordinary Lord of Gods. Even from a distance, I could sense how dangerous he was. Senior brother, you should know my judgment and sixth sense are quite accurate. They've saved my life a couple of times during the critical moments..."

A hint of fear could be seen in Hu Lan Qi's eyes as he spoke.

Meng Yu nodded. He said bluntly, “I know. It’s normal that you found him dangerous. It’d be abnormal if you didn’t. After all, you’re weaker than Wang Yun Sheng. Considering how Duan Ling Tian killed Wang Yun Sheng and the other four, you’d be killed within seconds if you faced Duan Ling Tian.”

Hu Lan Qi did not take offense to Meng Yu’s words. He was already used to Meng Yu’s bluntness. He only said, “You’re right, senior brother. However, it’s still best to be cautious.”

...

Time flew by quickly. In just a blink of an eye, a few decades had passed.

When Duan Ling Tian emerged from his closed-door cultivation, there were seven years left before the Trial of Gods opened.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes flashed with confidence as he thought to himself, ‘Seven more years... Although it took longer than I expected, I finally broke through. My strength has risen significantly similar to my Divine Energy. If I were to face Wang Yu Shen and the other four with this strength, I’d be able to kill them easily without even needing to use the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword.’

Chapter 4132: Duan Ling Tian Brings His Fourth Senior Sister Out

Although Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base had yet to stabilize, his strength had risen tremendously. After becoming an advanced Lord of Gods, he could sense that his Divine Energy had improved by leaps and bounds compared to before when he was just a rudimentary and intermediate Lord of Gods.

‘I owe Third Senior Brother a huge favor...’

For almost a century, Duan Ling Tian had not been earning cultivation resources on his own. He had already used his own cultivation resources so Yang Yu Chen had been diligently sending him cultivation resources in the Inner Palace faction’s independent realm since then. According to Yang Yu Chen, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to enter the Trial of Gods, and he should do everything he could to raise his cultivation base. Perhaps, the treasures and the fortuitous encounters might not be as good as those on the Realm Battlefield, but they were still very good. After all, no matter what, the Trial of Gods was left behind a supreme powerhouse.

Supreme powerhouses were the strongest beings between heaven and earth. Even advanced Supreme Gods were no more than ants in front of supreme powerhouses. There were rumors that the difference in strength between a supreme powerhouse and an advanced Supreme God was far wider than that of a new rudimentary god and an advanced Supreme God. No matter how strong or extraordinary an advanced Supreme God was, he or she would be helpless in front of a supreme powerhouse.

Fortuitous encounters played a big role in raising one's chances to become a supreme powerhouse. Apart from that, one's comprehension of the law and the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth also raised one's chances of becoming a supreme powerhouse. Finally, possessing the Five Divine Elements in their highest forms would also increase one's chances of becoming a supreme powerhouse. Although there were other ways to become a supreme powerhouse, these three were the most commonly known methods. It was also known that it was nigh impossible to become a supreme powerhouse by relying on cultivation alone.

'Third Senior Brother said that if I'm lucky, I might be able to stabilize my cultivation base or even break through and become an Emperor of Gods in the Trial of gods. The supreme powerhouses who left the Trial of Gods behind must be incredibly strong to leave behind such a training ground...'

Duan Ling Tian's heart stirred when he thought about this.

The Myriad Laws Academy was a heavyweight supreme-rank force; it was only second to prime supreme-rank forces in the Profound Energy Land. Even then, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to stabilize his cultivation base completely, let alone become a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, even if the academy gave him all of their resources. Such feats were only possible with the help of supreme powerhouses.

'I have seven years left... I should use this time to comprehend the law of space, the Sword Dao, and the Mastery Dao,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In the past 100 years, Duan Ling Tian did not neglect to comprehend his law of space, Sword Dao, and Mastery Dao, but he had spent most of his time cultivating. As such, he decided to fully focus on comprehending those three in the coming seven years. If his comprehension of any of those three improved, his strength would rise greatly again. After all, his comprehension of those three was already very profound. Any sort of improvement would greatly improve his strength.

...

Over the next six years, Duan Ling Tian completely immersed himself in comprehending the law of space, the Sword Dao, and the Mastery Dao. Apart from the law of space, there were no substantial improvements to the Sword Dao and Mastery Dao. Regardless, he had gained new insights so it would just be a matter of time before his two Daos of Heaven and Earth improved significantly as well.

Since he possessed the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity, his comprehension of the law of space was very smooth. Although he would still face bottlenecks, he could easily overcome them after observing the battles between powerhouses, who comprehend the law of space, recorded in the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. As such, it was not surprising his law of space not only improved greatly but had a breakthrough as well.

‘It’d be almost impossible to find anyone below the realm of a Supreme God in the Profound Energy Land whose comprehension of the law of space is more profound than mine. Apart from that, my strength will also rise greatly if I combine my law of space and my Mastery Dao...’

...

For the final year before the Trial of Gods opened, Duan Ling Tian decided to stop comprehending the law of space and focus on his Sword Dao and Mastery Dao instead. However, only a month had passed when he was woken up by Yang Yu Chen.

“Third Senior Brother, how can I help you?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile when he saw Yang Yu Chen waiting for him in the courtyard.

Yang Yu Chen smiled as well as he said, “Junior brother, the Trial of Gods will open in a year. You shouldn’t stay in the Inner Palace faction all the time to cultivate. Go out for a walk and relax. A few decades ago, the top young prodigies from the various heavyweight supreme-rank forces had arrived at the academy. As such, the academy is much livelier than before.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit upon hearing Yang Yu Chen’s words.

‘Those top young prodigies below the age of 10,000 from the heavyweight supreme-rank forces are mostly Emperors of Gods... They’re already here?’

Duan Ling Tian was still lost in his thoughts when a melodious voice rang in the air.

“Junior brother!”

Following that, a young woman walked into Duan Ling Tian’s courtyard. She was none other than Lang Chun Yuan, Duan Ling Tian’s Fourth Senior Sister. Her eyes were shining brightly as she looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, “Junior brother, usually, Third Senior Brother doesn’t allow me to leave the Inner Palace faction’s independent realm. However, he gave me permission to leave the realm with you this time. You must show me around the academy. Otherwise, I’ll have to wait until the Trial of Gods opens...”

Lang Chun Yuan pouted nearing the end of her words.

Duan Ling Tian instinctively looked at Yang Yu Chen upon hearing these words.

Yang Yu Chen explained, “Unless I supervised her, she’d get into trouble every time she leaves the independent realm. The last time she went out, she nearly killed a disciple of the Legacy faction who spoke ill of me. Before that, someone made fun of her height so she tailed him until he left the academy before she put him in a sack and beat him up. Then, there was that time when...”

After listening to Yang Yu Chen’s account of Lang Chun Yuan’s past ‘offenses’, Duan Ling Tian glanced at Lang Chun Yuan. The corners of his lips twitched when he realized what a huge troublemaker she was.

“It’s impossible for me to keep an eye on her all the time. It’s best if you keep a close eye on her and make sure she doesn’t get into trouble. She listens to you, after all,” Yang Yu Chen said.

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly. Would Lang Chun Yuan really listen to him? Although she was usually nice to him, he doubted that she would really listen to him if someone provoked her. Nonetheless, he did not object to Yang Yu Chen’s arrangements.

Not long after Yang Yu Chen left the Inner Palace faction’s independent realm, Duan Ling Tian and Lang Chun Yuan left as well.

Unbeknownst to them, when they exited the Inner Palace faction’s independent realm, two figures hiding behind the clouds were staring at them.

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Lang Chun Yuan looked around excitedly. She was like a child from the countryside visiting the city for the first time. She was curious about everything.

As they walked around, a few students of the Myriad Laws Academy quickly noticed Duan Ling Tian.

“It’s Duan Ling Tian!”

“We haven’t seen him for a very long time!”

“That’s right! After killing Wang Yun Sheng and the others in the Palace of Death, he just disappeared.”

“Who’s that young woman next to him?”

“I think I’ve seen her before... She should be a student of the academy as well.”

Since Lang Chun Yuan rarely left the Inner Palace faction’s independent realm, not many people knew her.

On the contrary, almost everyone, if not everyone, in the Myriad Laws Academy knew Duan Ling Tian. After all, his life-or-death battle with the five disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation shook the entire academy. Many of them had watched the battle in the Palace of Death, and those who did not, watched it through Floating Image Pearls.

Upon hearing the hushed conversations in her surroundings, Lang Chun Yuan furrowed her brows and asked, “Junior brother, why do so many people know you?”

Lang Chun Yuan felt rather displeased that no one knew she was Duan Ling Tian’s Fourth Senior Sister. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian had joined the Myriad Laws Academy much later than she did, but he was more famous than her.

Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile, “They must have watched those Floating Image Pearls...”

“Floating Image Pearls?” Lang Chun Yuan asked curiously.

Duan Ling Tian told Lang Chun Yuan about his life-or-death battle with the five disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit in the Palace of Death before he said, “I’m afraid that there are only a few people left who haven’t heard of me after that life-or-death battle...”

Lang Chun Yuan’s eyes lit up immediately, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel a sense of foreboding. It looked as though she could not wait to challenge someone to a life-or-death battle as well.

As expected, Lang Chun Yuan asked, “Junior brother, didn’t you say there are other disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation in the academy? Do you think they’ll agree if I challenge them to a life-or-death battle?”

Duan Ling Tian felt helpless upon hearing her words. However, he knew the three remaining disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were weaker than Wang Yun Sheng. Even if those three joined forces with the two Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, who had just arrived at the Myriad Laws Academy not too long ago, they still would not be a match for Lang Chun Yuan.

Previously, Yang Yu Chen had told Duan Ling Tian that Lang Chun Yuan not only had a high cultivation base, but her comprehension of the law was more profound than most advanced Emperors of Gods.

With such strength, unless they had lost their minds, how could those three disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation agree to fight Lang Chun Yuan in a life-or-death battle?

Suddenly...

“Who is it?”

Lang Chun Yuan’s sharp and icy voice rang in Duan Ling Tian’s ears.

Chapter 4133: Lang Chun Yuan Makes a Move

“Who is it?”

Duan Ling Tian felt chills run up his spine upon hearing Lang Chun Yuan's words.

In the next moment, three figures suddenly charged toward Duan Ling Tian. He did not expect to be ambushed at all. The trio was extremely fast, and based on their Divine Energies, they were all intermediate Emperors of Gods.

‘No!’

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed drastically. He hastily mobilized his Divine Energy and brought out his Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. Since he had already exposed his Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword before, he no longer had any qualms about using it.

In just a blink of an eye, a figure shot out from Duan Ling Tian's body and stood back to back with him. It was none other than his doppelganger from the law of space. The doppelganger also wielded a sword with a terrifying aura. It was a new sword, a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact soul that Yang Yu Chen had gifted him. Although it could not compare to the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, which had a complete artifact soul, it was still superior to most prominent divine artifacts with an incomplete artifact soul.

However, it did not take long before Duan Ling Tian realized that he had overreacted and that his actions were pointless.

“Those who want to kill my junior brother must die,” Lang Chun Yan said frostily.

The trio was very close to Duan Ling Tian when something flashed. Following that, he saw that the eyes of the three men, which were brimming with killing intent, suddenly widened before they turned lifeless.

Swoosh!

Lang Chun Yuan appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian, leaving afterimages behind. At this moment, she had sharp claws on her left hand. They looked sinister as blood dripped from them.

“Fourth Senior Sister...” Duan Ling Tian called out.

At this time, the three men were already ripped into pieces, and their blood splattered all over the ground. Following that, a terrifying wave of energy swept out, and the corpses of the three intermediate Emperors of Gods vanished into thin air.

Everything happened in just a blink of an eye that the people in the surroundings did not even have a chance to react. They were still shocked when the trio suddenly attacked Duan Ling Tian and had yet to recover before the trio was killed in just a few seconds. Then, they were further shocked when they realized that Duan Ling Tian did not kill the trio; the trio was killed by the innocent young woman next to Duan Ling Tian. At this moment, the young woman's eyes shone with killing intent, and she wore a frosty expression on her face. Moreover, the destructive energy lingering around her was terrifying. It was as though she was a demon from hell.

Finally...

“A-an advanced Emperor of Gods?!”

The expressions of the Emperors of Gods changed imperceptibly when they sensed Lang Chun Yuan's energy. None of them expected such a young woman to be an advanced Emperor of Gods.

Following that, the others finally recovered their senses.

“Those three men were teachers of our academy, right?”

“I know one of them. He was friends with my teacher.”

“Why did they want to kill Duan Ling Tian? Were they crazy? Did they have a death wish?”

“They should know that attacking someone on the academy's grounds is punishable by death, right?”

“Something's not right... It seems like there's more than meets the eye regarding this matter...”

“Who's that young woman next to Duan Ling Tian? Why is she so strong? Not many advanced Emperors of God are as young or terrifying as her, right?”

The people in the surroundings looked at Duan Ling Tian and Lang Chun Yuan in shock; most of them were looking at Lang Chun Yuan. They found it shocking that the innocent young woman possessed such terrifying strength. She was like a bloodthirsty demon from hell. Before anyone could react, she had already killed three teachers who were intermediate Emperors of Gods in just a blink of an eye.

‘They were teachers of the academy?’ Duan Ling Tian frowned when he learned about the trio’s identities.

Then, he sighed inwardly. Yang Yu Chen had warned him previously that something like this might happen. Yang Yu Chen had said that it was very likely that the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation would threaten teachers from the Myriad Laws Academy and force them to kill him. After all, it would not be difficult for the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation to threaten them. As long as they had family and friends whom they loved, they would be an easy target for the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation.

At this time...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after Lang Chun Yuan killed the three teachers, several figures appeared. The first person to arrive was an old man. His speed was so fast that Duan Ling Tian did not even see his figure before he arrived. With Duan Ling Tian’s current strength, he would be able to catch the movements of most Emperors of Gods. As such, it was obvious the old man was much stronger than the Emperors of Gods.

“What happened?”

The old man’s expression was dark as he looked at the blood on the ground. Then, he looked at Lang Chun Yuan before he shifted his gaze to Duan Ling Tian. He recognized Duan Ling Tian as soon as he saw Duan Ling Tian.

‘Duan Ling Tian?’

The old man naturally recognized the monstrous prodigy who became famous in the Myriad Laws Academy 100 years ago.

Before Duan Ling Tian could respond, Lang Chun Yuan scoffed as she looked at the old man. Her expression was not as icy as before as she said, “Old man, they tried to kill my junior brother so I killed them. Do you have any complaints about this? Are you going to make a fuss about this? Let me tell you. Even if I’m no match for you, you’ll still have to consider my Third Senior Brother. You may not be a match for him, after all.”

The old man was briefly stunned by Lang Chun Yuan’s sudden outburst. Then, his expression changed imperceptibly when her words finally registered in his mind. She had addressed Duan Ling Tian as her junior brother, and she claimed that he might not be a match for her Third Junior Brother. As such, there was no doubt that she and Duan Ling Tian shared the same Third Senior Brother, and almost everyone knew that Duan Ling Tian’s Third Senior Brother was Yang Yu Chen, the Vice Academy Master of the Myriad Laws Academy.

Realization dawned on the others as well.

“So she’s Vice Academy Master Yang’s junior sister!”

“No wonder...”

“I didn’t know Vice Academy Master Yang has such a terrifying junior sister. I’ve never heard of her before...”

The Inner Palace faction was very mysterious and little was known about them since their founding. Moreover, since Lang Chun Yuan rarely left the Inner Palace faction’s independent realm, it was only natural that no one knew about her, let alone the fact that she was Yang Yu Chen’s junior sister.

“Teacher Yu Wen...”

At this time, a teacher, who was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, in the crowd greeted the old man and began to recount what happened earlier.

The others nodded in agreement when the teacher recounted what happened.

“Those three tried to kill Duan Ling Tian?” The old man’s expression changed again as flames of fury burned in his eyes. He was on patrolling duty in this area. If those three had successfully killed Duan Ling Tian, he would be in big trouble.

The others in the patrol team, who had just arrived not long ago, wore dark expressions on their faces as well when they heard about what happened. They thought that those three who tried to kill Duan Ling Tian must have lost their minds for doing such a thing.

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It did not take long before this incident spread like a wildfire in the Myriad Laws Academy. Almost everyone heard about the assassination attempt on Duan Ling Tian.

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In the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation's estate...

"They failed?"

The expression of Lu Tian Feng, the Vice Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, was very unsightly when he received the news of what happened in the Myriad Laws Academy. Earlier, he had received news that the three men had found a chance to act, and he had been anticipating good news.

When the three intermediate Emperors of Gods made a move on Duan Ling Tian, they had neglected the young woman next to him. They did not know who she was, and they did not expect her to be a threat to them. Moreover, it was inconvenient for them to probe her cultivation base since they would risk alerting Duan Ling Tian.

Similarly, when Lu Tian Feng received the report of the young woman next to Duan Ling Tian, he had been dismissive of her as well. He did not expect the young woman to be Yang Yu Chen's junior sister and Duan Ling Tian's senior sister. Most importantly, he did not expect her to be an advanced Emperor of Gods.

"She's an expert in the law of destruction and possesses a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul. She managed to kill three intermediate Emperors of Gods in just half a breath. Why haven't I heard that Yang Yu Chen has a junior sister like her before? She must be a member of the Inner Palace faction as well, right?"

Although not many people knew or were sure of the existence of the Inner Palace faction, there were still rumors about it. As the Vice Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, Lu Tian Feng had naturally heard of it and knew a thing or two about it. In fact, when he heard Yang Yu Chen had personally recruited Duan Ling Tian, he had already suspected that Duan Ling Tian would be joining the Inner Palace faction on the Myriad Laws Academy. He knew that there were very few members of the Inner Palace faction, and perhaps, that was why he did not expect that a young advanced Emperor of Gods from the faction would ruin his plan.

“It’s going to be more difficult to make a move now that we failed in our first attempt...” Lu Tian Feng muttered to himself as his expression darkened even more.

When the spy in the Myriad Laws Academy asked Lu Tian Feng if they should order the other teachers they had threatened to continue following Duan Ling Tian and make a move when his senior sister was not with him, Lu Tian Feng said, “No. Don’t follow him, and abort the mission. There won’t be another chance now that we’ve alerted Duan Ling Tian.”

Lu Tian Feng was certain that now that Duan Ling Tian had been alerted, no matter where Duan Ling Tian went in the academy, those Supreme Gods on patrol would definitely watch over him. Under such circumstances, it would be impossible for them to make a move on Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 4134: The Mysterious Eldest Senior Sister

Due to the incident, Lang Chun Yuan, Duan Ling Tian’s Fourth Senior Sister and Yang Yu Chen’s Fourth Junior Sister, became an overnight sensation. Almost everyone from the Myriad Laws Academy found out about her existence because of that incident.

As for those from the Legacy faction, although they were aware of her existence and her age, they were unaware of her strength. Nonetheless, they knew she could not be weak since those who joined the Inner Palace faction could not be ordinary. Even so, they expected someone her age to be an intermediate Emperor of Gods at most. After all, even the top young prodigies below the age of 10,000 in the Legacy faction were only intermediate Emperors of Gods. Their young prodigies might not be among the top young prodigies in the Profound Energy Land, but they were only second to those young prodigies in the prime supreme-rank forces. As such, it was heavily ingrained in their minds that young prodigies below the age of 10,000 who were advanced Emperors of Gods could be only found in prime supreme-rank forces. It was beyond their imagination that such a prodigy existed in the Myriad Laws Academy and was also a member of the Inner Palace faction. She had kept such a low profile that if those three teachers did not attempt to kill Duan Ling Tian, perhaps, no one would have known about her strength.

“What a joke! Initially, we thought that Duan Ling Tian was Yang Yu Chen’s main trump card. As it turns out, his main trump card is his junior sister!”

“An advanced Emperor of Gods below the age of 10,000... She also has a profound comprehension of the law of destruction, one of the Four Supreme Laws. Moreover, she also possesses a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul. What a monster!”

“It’s said that all members of the Inner Palace faction are extraordinary. I’m fully convinced about that now...”

“Since Duan Ling Tian addresses Yang Yu Chen as Third Senior Brother, this means there are two other members above Yang Yu Chen. However, I’ve never even heard of them before, let alone seen them. They must be stronger than him since they’re ranked higher than him, right?”

“Our Legacy faction should know a thing or two about this, right? I’ll ask my master about this!”

“Me too!”

The members of the Legacy faction were naturally shocked after witnessing Lang Chun Yuan’s strength despite her age. Not only did the Inner Palace faction have Lang Chun Yuan, but they also had Duan Ling Tian and Yang Yu Chen.

Yang Yu Chan was the top genius in the Myriad Laws Academy for the past 1000,000 years. Over the past 100,000 years, no one had been able to achieve what he had achieved, let alone surpassed him.

As such, the Legacy faction had always assumed that Yang Yu Chen was the pillar of the Inner Palace faction. When Yang Yu Chen successfully recruited Duan Ling Tian, they had assumed it was out of sheer luck that he managed to recruit Duan Ling Tian, beating the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces. Although the addition of Duan Ling Tian to the Inner Palace faction made it even stronger, they did not think much of it. However, after Lang Chun Yuan’s appearance, they began to consider many things, and they also realized that the Inner Palace faction was much more extraordinary than they had imagined. Although there were very few members, each of them was an elite. There were also Yang Yu Chen’s two mysterious seniors. They were so mysterious that even the high-ranking officials in the Legacy faction, who were intermediate Supreme Gods, only knew about their existence but not the levels of their strength.

“Now that I think about it... It seems like Yang Yu Chen’s achievements weren’t as good as those of Duan Ling Tian and Lang Chun Yuan when he was their age. Does this mean that those two will be even more outstanding than him when they reach his age?”

“We only know about Yang Yu Chen in the Inner Palace faction. No one knows anything about his senior sister and senior brother. They’re really mysterious. Even my grandmaster knows nothing about them except that they’re Supreme Gods. Do you think they’re stronger than Yang Yu Chen?”

“It... It can’t be right... If that’s true, then the Inner Palace faction is too heaven-defying!”

...

Duan Ling Tian continued to bring Lang Chun Yuan around the Myriad Laws Academy. When he saw a group of students who came over to look at Lang Chun Yuan, he smiled at her and said, “Fourth Senior Sister, didn’t you want to be famous? Your wish has come true now.”

Lang Chun Yuan’s eyes lit up upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, clearly enjoying being in the limelight. She said, “Really? Does this mean I’m more famous than you now, junior brother?”

“Of course,” Duan Ling Tian smiled and replied, “Fourth Senior Sister, you’re an advanced Emperor of Gods while I’m just an intermediate Lord of Gods, after all. Moreover, unlike my prominent divine artifact, you raised and cultivated your artifact soul to completion on your own.”

Upon hearing this, Lang Chun Yuan shook her head and said, “No, I didn’t raise it to completion on my own. My prominent divine artifact is a gift from Eldest Senior Sister when I became a Lord of Gods. She said she got it from an intermediate Supreme God whom she killed.”

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had doubted if Lang Chun Yuan had personally raised her artifact soul to completion. After all, it seemed impossible for her to be able to raise such a strong artifact soul based on her age and cultivation base. Her artifact soul was comparable to that of Huang’er, the artifact soul of his Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. Ordinary Emperors of Gods would not have been able to raise and cultivate such a strong artifact soul.

100 years ago, during the time when he fought a life-or-death battle with the five disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, Yuan Dong Chun, the teacher on duty in the Palace of Death, had used his prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul. At that time, he could tell that Yuan Dong Chun’s artifact soul was nowhere near as strong as Huang’er.

Similarly, he could also tell that the artifact soul of Lu Tian Feng's direct disciple was also very ordinary compared to Huang'er.

For all these reasons, Duan Ling Tian was not too surprised when he heard that Lang Chun Yuan did not raise and cultivate her artifact soul to completion. However, he was surprised when he heard that their Eldest Senior Sister killed an intermediate Supreme God even though he was aware that she was very strong. Moreover, Lang Chun Yuan had said that their Eldest Senior Sister had given her that prominent divine artifact when Lang Chun Yuan became a Lord of Gods. This meant that their Eldest Senior Sister was already capable of killing an intermediate Supreme God at least a few thousand years ago and that she was undoubtedly even stronger now. Although a few thousand years were too short for ordinary Supreme Gods to become significantly stronger, as a member of the Inner Palace faction, their Eldest Senior Sister was definitely not ordinary and must be highly talented. It was impossible for her not to have grown stronger over the past few thousand years.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian learned from Yang Yu Chen that the order of seniority in the Inner Palace faction was decided based on the time they joined the faction. Yang Yu Chen was just joking about making Ye Chen Feng the fourth member of the Inner Palace faction if Ye Chen Feng decided to join the faction.

When Yang Yu Chen first joined the Inner Palace faction, their Eldest Senior Sister was his Third Senior Sister. When her two senior brothers perished, she finally became the Eldest Senior Sister, and Yang Yu Chen, who was the fifth member at that time, became the third member and the Third Senior Brother to those who joined after him.

In the past, the Inner Palace faction practiced a master-and-disciple system, but it was later abolished in favor of the current system. Nonetheless, the seniors would still try their best to guide their juniors. According to Yang Yu Chen, their Eldest Senior Sister not only helped Lang Chun Yuan, but she also helped Yang Yu Chen and their Second Senior Brother.

Apart from that, only those who remained in the Myriad Laws Academy could be the leader of the Inner Palace faction. In the past, their Eldest Senior Sister was the leader of the Inner Palace faction. However, not long after Yang Yu Chen joined the faction, she decided to pass the mantle to him when she saw that he had great skills when interacting with the students of the academy. Not long after she passed on the mantle to him, she, along with their Second Senior Brother, left the Myriad Laws Academy. With that, the Inner Palace faction only had Yang Yu Chen and Lang Chun Yuan until Duan Ling Tian came again. Duan Ling Tian's appearance also made the faction much livelier than before.

...

Wherever Duan Ling Tian and Lang Chun Yuan went in the Myriad Laws Academy, Lang Chun Yuan was the center of everyone's attention. In the beginning, she had rather enjoyed the attention, but as time passed, she grew annoyed, feeling a like monkey in the zoo.

There were a few times when Lang Chun Yuan wanted to reprimand those students who came to look at her but was stopped by Duan Ling Tian. In the end, when her patience finally ran out, she said, "Junior brother, let's return."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian agreed readily. He could tell Lang Chun Yuan had reached her limit and would lose her temper if they continued on. He was worried he would not be able to control her. Even if she would not kill the students, she would definitely give them a heavy beating. It was not impossible for her to cripple them as well.

As Duan Ling Tian and Lang Chun Yuan made their way back to the Inner Palace faction's independent realm, an old man and a young man hovered high in the sky.

The old man looked at the young man next to him and said with a faint smile, "Your junior brother has higher prestige than you in front of your Fourth Junior Sister."

The young man said indignantly, "It's not a matter of prestige. My junior sister just wants to be a good role model to our junior brother. By the way, did you ask me to let her leave the faction's independent realm with junior brother just so she could kill those who were threatened and forced to kill my junior brother?"

The old man replied, "Yes. They were teachers of our academy, after all, and they were threatened and driven to a corner. I couldn't bring myself to make a move on them."

The young man shook his head and said, "If that was all, you could have found another person to do the job. In my opinion, you're just using my Fourth Junior Sister to deal another blow to the Legacy faction. Sometimes, I really can't help but suspect you're a member of our Inner Palace faction. Are you a spy from our faction sent to the Legacy faction?"

Chapter 4135: The Strong Young Man

"I had no idea that Duan Ling Tian had a senior sister like that..."

A few years ago, Meng Yu, a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, had already completed enough tasks and obtained enough points to enter the Trial of Gods. Over the past few years, he had been waiting for Duan Ling Tian to show up. He had planned to provoke Duan Ling Tian into fighting a life-or-death battle with him.

When Duan Ling Tian finally showed up, he was attacked by three teachers of the Myriad Laws Academy, who were Emperors of Gods. The Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation had threatened the teachers and forced them to kill Duan Ling Tian. Unexpectedly, it was not Yang Yu Chen, the Vice Academy Master of the Myriad Laws Academy, who came to Duan Ling Tian's rescue. Instead, it was Duan Ling Tian's senior sister who came to his rescue.

“Lang Chun Yuan isn't even 10,000 years old, but she's already an advanced Emperor of Gods...”

Previously, the teachers and students of the Myriad Laws Academy were unaware of Lang Chun Yuan's existence. Even in the Legacy faction, few people knew about her. When she displayed her strength and killed the three teachers, who were Emperors of Gods, she naturally shocked everyone. It was only then everyone knew that Yang Yu Chen had such a junior sister.

“An advanced Emperor of Gods who's not even 10,000 years old... There weren't many who achieved such a feat in the history of our Myriad Laws Academy, right?”

“Rumors have it that she's not only younger than 10,000 years old, but she's not even 6,000 years old...”

“She's not even 6,000 years old? Impossible!”

“I feel like Lang Chun Yuan is even more outstanding than Vice Academy Master Yang when he was her age...”

“That includes Duan Ling Tian as well...”

Just like that, Lang Chun Yuan became famous and caused a sensation in the Myriad Laws Academy.

Lang Chun Yuan's appearance also caused many top young prodigies from the heavyweight supreme-rank forces to feel demotivated.

“There’s someone so strong in the Myriad Laws Academy?”

“I thought that intermediate Emperors of Gods like me would be among the strongest to enter the Trial of Gods. At most, the others would just be on par with me. Alas, Lang Chun Yuan appeared and changed everything.”

“The Inner Palace faction of the Myriad Laws Academy has always been mysterious. First, there’s Yang Yu Chen; then, there’s Duan Ling Tian; now, there’s Lang Chun Yuan. None of its members are mediocre at all.”

“I only hope that I won’t run into her in the Trial of Gods. Otherwise, all the fortuitous encounters and treasures, whether small or big, would definitely be taken away by her...”

“From what I know, the Trial of Gods is very vast. We’ll also be unrecognizable in there. It won’t be so easy to run into her. If you were to run into her, just flee. Otherwise, you’re only seeking death if you try to fight her for the fortuitous encounter.”

“If she doesn’t possess a prominent artifact with a complete artifact soul, I would still have the confidence to fight her. Now, I have no desire to fight her at all.”

The young prodigies from the heavyweight supreme-rank forces were all arrogant and thought highly of their chances to benefit in the Trial of Gods. They felt that few people would be a threat to them and that they would definitely reap the most benefits compared to others. However, Lang Chun Yuan’s appearance was akin to having a bucket of cold water splashed on them.

None of them expected the Myriad Laws Academy to have such a peerless prodigy. She was not inferior to those prodigies from prime supreme-rank forces at all.

...

Lu Tian Feng, the Vice Leader of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, who was far away from the Myriad Laws Academy had also heard about Lang Chun Yuan. He was similarly surprised by Lang Chun Yuan, but his surprise was overshadowed by his annoyance over Meng Yu’s inaction. Meng Yu did not provoke Duan Ling Tian or challenge Duan Ling Tian to a life-or-death battle as planned.

“What the hell is he doing?” Lu Tian Feng muttered irritably.

If Meng Yu, the Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, were from his faction, he would have already sent a Voice Transmission to scold Meng Yu. Alas, he could only try to hold back his anger when he sent Meng Yu a Voice Transmission.

“Why didn’t you provoke Duan Ling Tian and challenge him to a life-or-death battle? You should know that once he enters the Trial of Gods, he’ll likely become an Emperor of Gods. At that time, you might not even be a match for him.”

...

Lu Tian Feng was very dismissive of Lu Tian Feng’s Voice Transmission. In fact, he felt a little annoyed. After all, his great-grandfather was no weaker than Lu Tian Feng. He replied nonchalantly, “Vice Leader Lu, I didn’t have the chance to do it.”

After that, Meng Yu no longer paid attention to Lu Tian Feng.

However, was it really true that Meng Yu did not have the chance to act? Of course not.

Meng Yu did not do as planned because Lang Chun Yuan was always next to Duan Ling Tian. After learning about how powerful she was, he also heard various stories about how she had appeared in the past, but no one knew who she was. Most importantly, he heard that several people who offended her in the past had all met with a terrible outcome in the end; some of them were even crippled by her. Perhaps, if it had only happened twice, it could be dismissed as a coincidence. However, it happened more than twice; how could it be a coincidence?

“Lang Chun Yuan is clearly very vengeful. If I were to target Duan Ling Tian and successfully kill him, she might kill me as soon as I leave the Myriad Laws Academy. Although I can seek help, Lang Chun Yuan can also seek help. Yang Yu Chen, her and Duan Ling Tian’s senior brother, is an intermediate Supreme God. Moreover, he’s just their Third Senior Brother. This means there are two other seniors above Yang Yu Chen. They’re likely stronger than Yang Yu Chen. If those two are advanced Supreme Gods, I’ll definitely die if I kill Duan Ling Tian...”

After considering these things, Meng Yu decided against provoking Duan Ling Tian.

Previously, when Duan Ling Tian killed Wang Yun Sheng, a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, he did not only offend the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation but the faction that Wang Yun Sheng belonged to as well. If an opportunity presented itself, the congregation definitely would kill Duan Ling Tian. Alas, as long as Duan Ling Tian stayed in the Myriad Laws Academy, there was nothing the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation could do to Duan Ling Tian.

On the contrary, Meng Yu was in a different situation. He was now in the Myriad Law Academy's territory. After leaving the Myriad Laws Academy, there was no guarantee that he would safely arrive at the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation. Moreover, it was unlikely that an advanced Supreme God from the congregation would travel thousands of miles to the academy just to personally escort him back.

Even if the congregation sent an advanced Supreme God to escort him, they would only send one.

Could one advanced Supreme God be enough to deal with Duan Ling Tian's two seniors who were stronger than Yang Yu Chen and were likely advanced Supreme Gods? Even if the duo was not advanced Supreme Gods, they were definitely extraordinary intermediate Supreme Gods.

Then, there was also Su Bi Lie, the Academy Master of the Myriad Laws Academy who was an advanced Supreme God. Perhaps, Su Bi Lie would not openly attack Meng Yu, but Su Bi Lie could easily change his appearance before attacking him. After all, many members of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation had resorted to this kind of dirty trick before. So what if they were suspected when there was no evidence? Even if a Floating Image Pearl recorded it, they could easily deny it. It did not matter if their moves were telling. They could easily deny it since the person in the recording had a different appearance.

"Duan Ling Tian's support is too strong... I can't afford to provoke him. It's best for me to retreat. I should focus on breaking through and becoming an intermediate Emperor of Gods before stabilizing my cultivation base as much as I can. It won't be long before I have to enter the Trial of Gods..."

As a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, Meng Yu was naturally not a fool. He knew the situation was not favorable to him so he retreated decisively. He did not care about what others thought of him. Even if he was punished by the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation for his inaction, he would accept his punishment. After all, nothing was more important than staying alive.

...

In the Realm Battlefield...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two gigantic figures with terrifying auras streaked across the sky, looking like two majestic deities that descended to the mortal world. At this time, the two were chasing a fleeing young man.

The young man, who was dressed in a cyan robe, had a muscular figure and a handsome appearance. At this moment, a determined and calm expression could be seen on his face despite being chased by the two.

After looking around and confirming there were no other people around, the muscular young man muttered under his breath, "I should be almost at that place..."

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in this place was very thin. No one would come to this place if they had a choice.

After thinking about it for a moment, the muscular young man turned around and faced the two figures rushing toward him.

"Brat, hand over what you obtained from that secret realm, and we'll spare your life."

The two gigantic figures were hundreds of meters tall, and they stood in the air domineeringly. The void around them rippled; it was clear that they were very strong.

"We're all intermediate Supreme Gods. Do you really think you can kill me?" the muscular young man asked with a faint smile. In the next moment, his figure expanded, and he became more than 100 meters tall. As his aura changed, his entire person seemed to change as well.

"I've chosen this place to bury your bones... Alas, you have no say in this..."

The muscular young man burst forth with a dazzling golden light that seemed capable of illuminating the area thousands of miles away. He was like the golden scorching sun at this moment.

When the two gigantic figures saw the scene in front of them, their eyes widened and their expressions changed immediately.

“That’s the power of the law he comprehended... It’s so bright that it seems like it can shine for thousands of miles...”

This was an indication that the comprehension of one’s law was nearing the perfection stage. Usually, only extraordinary advanced Supreme Gods would have such comprehension of the law, very few ordinary advanced Supreme Gods would have this level of comprehension of the law.

“Run!”

The two tacitly fled in different directions like two streaks of light.

The muscular young man chuckled. “Since you’re already here, don’t even think about leaving...”

After that, the muscular young man fisted one hand and punched the palm of his other hand with an arrogant expression on his face before he chased after the duo who was fleeing like crazy.

“If senior sister finds out that I let two ordinary intermediate Supreme Gods escape from me, she’ll laugh at me, and I definitely won’t hear the last of it...”

Chapter 4136: Shining for Thousands of Miles

The two intermediate Supreme Gods, who fled in different directions, did not even dare to look back. Their auras were chaotic, and they were on edge, worried about the young man, whose power of the law shone for thousands of miles, chasing after them.

Their expression changed drastically when they sensed the powerful fluctuations behind them. They lamented their bad luck when they realized the young man really chased after them.

Boom!

As a huge fist shot through the air, the terrifying power of the law gathered like a sun.

One of the intermediate Supreme Gods turned around and hurriedly brought out his prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul to resist the attack. Alas, he found himself being pushed back inch by inch. After three breaths, he asked miserably with a hint of resignation, “Before I die, can you tell me who you are?”

The young man was also an intermediate Supreme God, but the power of his law shone for thousands of miles. Even in the Realms of Gods, there were only a handful of such prodigies, and each of them was a famous figure.

The intermediate Supreme God, who was in a disadvantageous position now, knew most of these famous prodigies in the Realms of Gods, including the Profound Energy Land. However, he did not recognize the young man at all. Moreover, he was certain the young man did not disguise his appearance. In the end, he concluded that the young man must have maintained a low profile in the Profound Energy Land. Otherwise, with the young man’s impressive strength, it would be impossible for him to remain unknown. Before he died, he really wanted to know who the young man was.

Soon after, the young man replied through Voice Transmission, “I’m Hong Yi Feng from the Myriad Laws Academy’s Inner Palace faction.”

As soon as his voice fell, Hong Yi Feng, the muscular young man, the huge fist fell like a meteor on the intermediate Supreme God and instantly killed him, reducing him to a blood mist.

When the blood mist cleared, only a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact was left. However, at this time, the prominent divine artifact no longer had a soul, not even an incomplete one. It had been destroyed along with its owner.

Boom!

Subsequently, Hong Yi Feng moved and killed the other intermediate Supreme God with his palm.

In just a blink of an eye, Hong Yi Feng killed two intermediate Supreme Gods.

“Eldest Senior Sister and Third Junior Brother are right. Comprehending the Mastery Dao and comprehending the rudimentary form of the Mastery Dao is truly very different!” Hong Yi Feng muttered to himself with a raised eyebrow.

Hong Yi Feng, the muscular young man, was the second member of the Myriad Laws Academy's Inner Palace faction. He was the Second Senior Brother of Yang Yu Chen, Lang Chun Yuan, and Duan Ling Tian.

After a moment, he flew away like a streak of golden light, covering thousands of miles in just an instant.

At the same time, in the place where Hong Yi Feng had just left, the two gigantic figures from the two intermediate Supreme Gods suddenly exploded with light.

The explosion was so bright that everyone, whether they were in or out of the base, in a radius of a million miles could see it.

“Supreme Gods?”

“It's two intermediate Supreme Gods!”

After a moment, an unwilling roar could be heard before the two gigantic figures fell with a thunderous bang.

Needless to say, this scene shocked everyone who saw it.

“Did two intermediate Supreme Gods perish at the same time?!”

“Who died?”

At the same time, quite a few powerhouses rushed over to the scene; there were about a dozen of them. Although none of them used their power, the void rippled violently as they hovered in the air.

“Two intermediate Supreme Gods died at the same time... This must be the work of an advanced Supreme God...”

“Which advanced Supreme God?”

An advanced Supreme God from the Profound Energy Land grinned and said, “Those two weren’t from the Profound Energy Land. I wonder who killed them? I must say, the culprit did a good job. He didn’t even give those two a chance to call for help.”

The expressions of a few advanced Supreme Gods from other Realms of Gods soured at this moment.

Some of them had already guessed the identities of the two who perished.

At this time, those advanced Supreme Gods from the Profound Energy Land, who were present, were either laughing or holding back their laughter.

On the contrary, the other advanced Supreme Gods wore varying degrees of dark expressions on their faces.

The advanced Supreme Gods from the Profound Energy Land were not afraid that the others would attack them. After all, even if they could not win, it would not be a problem for them to escape.

“Is everyone from the Profound Energy Land so unruly?”

This place on the Realm Battlefield was where the Profound Energy Land and another Realm of Gods, the Zen Boundary Land, intersected.

An advanced Supreme God from the Zen Boundary Land said with a gloomy expression, “Put aside those below the realm of a Supreme God, there’s a tacit understanding among Supreme Gods that those with a higher cultivation base shouldn’t kill those with a lower cultivation base for no good reason. An advanced Supreme God from your Profound Energy Land killed two of our intermediate Supreme Gods. Isn’t this crossing the line?”

The advanced Supreme God of the Zen Boundary Land, who had spoken, was a tall old man dressed in a loose fiery red robe. His aura was scorching that even those standing a distance away from him could feel the heat. This indicated that he comprehended the law of fire.

Upon hearing those words, an advanced Supreme God from the Profound Energy Land laughed before saying, “Old Man Zhu, you shouldn’t talk so much since you don’t know what’s going on. How can you be so sure that the person who killed those two intermediate Supreme Gods is an advanced Supreme God? Why don’t you use your Divine Consciousness to probe around? Don’t

tell me you can't even differentiate between the Divine Energies of an advanced Supreme God and an intermediate Supreme God?"

In fact, killing was normal on the Realm Battlefield. However, due to the rarity of Supreme Gods in Realms of Gods, the stronger Supreme Gods formed a tacit understanding over the years to hold back from unnecessarily killing weaker Supreme Gods. As such, advanced Supreme Gods would not usually kill rudimentary and intermediate Supreme Gods while intermediate Supreme Gods would not usually kill rudimentary Supreme Gods.

Very few Supreme Gods went against this unspoken rule. After all, as Supreme Gods, they knew how difficult it was to cultivate into a Supreme God. Moreover, apart from a few advanced Supreme Gods who were recluses, most advanced Supreme Gods had descendants who were rudimentary and intermediate Supreme Gods. It was only natural for them to try to protect their descendants from other advanced Supreme Gods as much as they could.

Meanwhile, after the advanced Supreme God from the Profound Energy Land spoke, with the exception of a few who had discovered it, the expressions of the others from the Zen Boundary Land changed after they extended their Divine Consciousness into the surroundings.

"The culprit is an intermediate Supreme God!"

"The culprit comprehends the law of metal..."

"Earlier, the golden light shone for thousands of miles from this place... The culprit isn't an advanced Supreme God?"

"Which intermediate Supreme God in the Profound Energy Land, who comprehends the law of metal, has such a high level of comprehension that his or her power of the law shone for thousands of miles?"

"Among the few intermediate Supreme Gods in the Profound Energy Land capable of this feat, none of them comprehended the law of metal..."

"Could it be a reclusive intermediate Supreme God?"

While the group of advanced Supreme Gods from the Zen Boundary Land was discussing among themselves through Voice Transmission, the group of advanced Supreme Gods from the Profound Energy Land was also discussing among themselves.

“Do you know any intermediate Supreme Gods who comprehend the law of metal and are also capable of such a feat?”

“I don’t know...”

“I don’t know anyone who fits this requirement in our Profound Energy Land...”

“I didn’t expect such a talented intermediate Supreme God to be hidden in our Profound Energy Land. I wonder when he’ll break through and become an advanced Supreme God. With his level of comprehension, once he becomes an advanced Supreme God, he can instantly kill ordinary advanced Supreme Gods with his combat strength.”

“In any case, this is a good thing for our Profound Energy Land.”

After a while, the advanced Supreme God who gathered here began to leave one after another. There was no fight since a fight would only be disadvantageous to all of them. If one of them were unlucky and attacked by a few advanced Supreme Gods, they would risk death. All in all, it was better to maintain the superficial peace.

Following that, news that there was an intermediate Supreme God, who comprehended the law of metal to the point where it was capable of shining for thousands of miles, began to spread on the Realm Battlefield.

Meanwhile, the main character, Hong Yi Feng, had long fled to who-knows-where.

...

In the Myriad Laws Academy’s Inner Palace faction in the Profound Energy Land.

Lang Chun Yuan, who had gone out with Duan Ling Tian, was no longer excited about going out. In fact, she had lost all desire to go out. She was slightly annoyed by all the curious gazes that were directed at her.

At this time, Lang Chun Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a hint of complaint, “Junior brother, aren’t you bothered? Why are they looking at me like I’m a monkey in the circus? We should scare them away so they won’t dare to stare at us or follow us around anymore.”

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian smiled helplessly. “Fourth Senior Sister, didn’t you say you wanted to be as famous as I am? Now that you’re famous, it’s only normal that they want to have a look at you. Why are you unhappy?”

At this time, Duan Ling Tian finally understood why Yang Yu Chen said that Lang Chun Yuan was rather difficult and fickle. It was his first time meeting someone so fickle.

Lang Chun Yuan said indignantly, “In any case, I don’t like being stared at or followed.” Then, she put on the tone of an elder educating a junior as she said, “Junior brother, there’s nothing interesting outside. It’s best for you to stay in the faction and cultivate diligently like me. We can leave when the Trial of Gods opens. I have no wish to go out. If you go out alone, who knows if someone who doesn’t know what’s good for him will try to attack you. We can’t rely on the lame academy to protect you.”

Chapter 4137: Zhang Tian Jiao

It was calm in the Myriad Laws Academy.

For ordinary students, they knew that the Trial of Gods had nothing to do with them. It was a place for the most outstanding young prodigies from the heavyweight supreme-rank forces, including the Myriad Laws Academy, in the Profound Energy Land. Although they, as students of the academy from ordinary supreme-rank forces, were qualified to compete for a chance to enter the Trial of Gods, they knew that the academy only had a few places for students to enter the Trial of Gods. As such, only the most outstanding students would be selected.

As for the other 80 places, it was up to the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces how they decided to divide them.

Over the past few decades, most, if not all, of the top prodigies from the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces in the Profound Energy Land had arrived at the Myriad Laws Academy. Even those who arrived later had already accumulated enough points to enter the Trial of Gods. Needless to say, most of them were Emperors of Gods.

Several young Emperors of Gods from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion, which only had female members, had also been sent to the Myriad Laws Academy. One of them was Tuo Ba Xiu, whom Duan Ling Tian was briefly acquainted with in the past.

In the past, despite her different surname, Tuo Ba Xiu was a member of the Yuwen clan in the Underworld Mansion, one of the Seven Mansions. She was also the strongest female cultivator during the Seven Mansions Feast, in which Duan Ling Tian ranked first in. Although she did not rank in the top three in the end, no one underestimated her strength. Moreover, apart from Duan Ling Tian, she was much younger than those who ranked above her.

After the Seven Mansions Feast ended, before Tuo Ba Xiu returned to the Yuwen clan in the Underworld Mansion, she was brought away by the people from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion, a heavyweight supreme-rank force in the Profound Energy Land.

At that time, Tuo Ba Xiu was facing a certain crisis. A group of Emperors of Gods had come to kill her. At that time, although she had a group of Emperors of Gods protecting her as well, she was still in danger. At the critical moment, an advanced Emperor of Gods from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion arrived and defeated the opponents before bringing her away.

After joining the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion, she became the disciple of a Supreme God. Although the Supreme God's cultivation base was average, a new intermediate Supreme God, the Supreme God had a high status in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion. This was because the Supreme God's master was an advanced Supreme God in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion.

Since Tuo Ba Xiu's grandmaster was an advanced Supreme God, she received special treatment as soon as she joined the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion. Without special treatment, it would have been impossible for her to become a rudimentary Emperor of Gods in just 100 years.

At this time, Tuo Ba Xiu had also accumulated enough points to obtain a chance to enter the Trial of Gods. Whether she would be able to successfully enter the Trial of Gods in the end would depend on her performance during the competition between the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces.

The other three disciples of the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion who came to the Myriad Laws Academy with Tuo Ba Xiu were also the most outstanding young prodigies in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion. Among them, two were intermediate Emperors of Gods and one was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

At this time, one of them, an intermediate Emperor of Gods, came to Tuo Ba Xiu's courtyard to chat with her. She was the disciple of Tuo Ba Xiu's senior uncle.

“Junior Sister Xiu, you and Duan Ling Tian came from the Seven Mansions and participated in the Seven Mansions Feast at the same time. Are you familiar with him?”

Tuo Ba Xiu shook her head gently. A complicated expression could be seen on her face as she said, “Senior sister, I’m not very familiar with him.”

Previously, Tuo Ba Xiu assumed that her progress would be fast enough to catch up to him or even surpass him due to her special treatment in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion. She did not expect that she would be inferior to him. Although he had yet to break through into the realm of an Emperor of Gods, he was capable of killing Wang Yun Sheng, a Holy Son of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, and four other disciples of the congregation in the past. At that time, he was just an intermediate Lord of Gods, but he possessed strength that was not any weaker than that of most rudimentary Emperors of Gods. Since that was 100 years ago, she thought that it was highly likely that he had already become an advanced Emperor of Gods. With that, he would definitely be stronger.

“I heard that he’s only about 800 years old. He’s not even 900 years old,” the young woman said. She was beautiful and had a graceful figure. Her eyes flashed with curiosity when she spoke about Duan Ling Tian.

She had been born and raised in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion and did not have much interaction with men. When she grew older, she left the pavilion and met a number of men. However, she felt those men were too mediocre. Some of them were even weaker than her. In fact, even some of those young prodigies from heavyweight supreme-rank forces were weaker than her. As for those young prodigies from prime supreme-rank forces, even if they were stronger than her, she was not convinced of their strength since she felt that they were only stronger than her due to the superior resources they received. As such, she had yet to find a man worthy of her respect.

However, she thought Duan Ling Tian from the Myriad Laws Academy was different. He came from a humble background. He relied on himself and climbed all the way up from the mundane realm. He was not even 1,000 years old, but he had already achieved so many things. She truly thought that he was an extremely talented person. In her opinion, only such a man was worthy of her. It was also the first time she fell in love with a man even though she had never met him and had only seen him through recordings on Floating Image Pearls.

“The pavilion’s information can’t be wrong,” Tuo Ba Xiu said as her expression remained complicated. Like many others, she thought Duan Ling Tian was under the age of 3,000. She did not expect that he was not even 1,000 years old.

Zhang Tian Jiao, the young woman, the intermediate Emperor of Gods who was the strongest among the younger generation in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion, smiled and asked, “Junior Sister Xiu, Duan Ling Tian is so outstanding. Are you interested in him? If you’re in love with him, then I’ll give up on him.”

Upon hearing Zhang Tian Jiao’s words, Tuo Ba Xiu’s heart moved slightly. However, she shook her head and said, “Senior sister, what are you talking about? I’ve only met him a few times. How can I be in love with him?”

Tuo Ba Xiu sighed inwardly when she recalled the information the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion obtained in the lower realms regarding Duan Ling Tian. As it turned out, he already had a family. He had two wives and two children.

“Junior Sister Xiu, if you’re not interested in him, then I’ll make a move on him,” Zhang Tian Jiao said. Her smile was bright and beautiful. It was as though she had already successfully captured Duan Ling Tian’s heart.

Tuo Ba Xiu smiled wryly. She assumed Zhang Tian Jiao did not read the information so she asked, “Senior sister, didn’t you read the information about him? He already had a family in the lower realms. He has two wives and many partners. Moreover, his two wives also bore him children...”

Zhang Tian Jiao did not seem to care at all as she said, “I’ve read it, and I know he has a family. So what? I’m Zhang Tian Jiao, not a woman from the mundane realm. A woman from the mundane realm only has a short life. At most, they could live for about 100 years. Perhaps, that’s why they’re jealous and narrow-minded. On the contrary, for cultivators like us, as long as we continue to get stronger, we can live for tens of thousands of years, even hundreds of thousands of years. So what if he has many women? Even if a man loves only me, I won’t like him if he’s weak.”

Zhang Tian Jiao did not hide the fact that she did not care that Duan Ling Tian already had a family.

Tuo Ba Xiu was stunned by Zhang Tian Jiao’s words. After a moment, various emotions rose in her heart. She felt that Zhang Tian Jiao’s words were reasonable. Similarly, she would not like a weak man even if he only loved her alone. The only man she had taken a liking to was Duan Ling Tian.

After a moment, Tuo Ba Xiu asked, “Senior sister, if that’s the case, why does it matter if I’m interested in him or not?”

Earlier, Zhang Tian Jiao had said she would give up on Duan Ling Tian if Tuo Ba Xiu was interested in Duan Ling Tian.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Tian Jiao smiled and said, “Junior Sister Xiu, I was only worried you wouldn’t want to share a husband with me. Needless to say, if you don’t mind, then I won’t mind.”

“Senior sister...” Tuo Ba Xiu felt both speechless and helpless. She did not realize until now that her aloof and icy senior sister had this side to her.

Zhang Tian Jiao chuckled before she said, “Junior Sister Xiu, I’m serious. Don’t miss out on such a good man.”

...

As the days passed, those who were going to enter the Trial of Gods had also been determined.

100 people were allowed to enter the Trial of Gods. Out of 100, 20 were from the Myriad Laws Academy, and out of the 20, eight were from the Legacy faction and two were from the Inner Palace faction.

Under normal circumstances, nine people from the Legacy faction and one person from the Inner Palace faction would be sent into the Trial of Gods. However, when the Trial of Gods opened 10,000 years ago, the Inner Palace did not send anyone while the Legacy faction sent ten people. This time, the Inner Palace faction was allowed to use its unused quota from before. However, unused quotas could only be carried forward once. As such, the maximum number of people from the Inner Palace faction allowed to enter the Trial of God was two.

In any case, the Legacy faction did not have any objection regarding this matter.

As for the remaining ten places, they would be given to the best students in the Myriad Laws Academy. Those from the Legacy faction, who were not chosen by the faction, could compete for these places providing the quotas for the faction had already been filled.

The other heavyweight supreme-rank forces also selected 80 people using their own methods. Some of the forces won seven to eight places while some only won three or four places. All heavyweight supreme-rank forces were given a minimum of three places, which they did not have to compete for.

Otherwise, there would definitely be dissatisfaction among the heavyweight supreme-rank forces whose young prodigies were not chosen.

...

On the day before the Trial of God opened, a thunderous voice rang in the Myriad Laws Academy.

“Students who have been selected to enter the Trial of Gods must gather in the central square tomorrow at noon.”

Chapter 4138: The Rules of the Trials of Gods

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was in the Inner Palace faction’s independent realm so he did not hear the announcement in the Myriad Laws Academy.

Fortunately, Yang Yu Chen returned to the independent realm and told Duan Ling Tian to go to the central square tomorrow at noon.

“Third Senior Brother, we’ll be going in immediately tomorrow?”

Yang Yu Chen smiled and nodded. “That’s right. The Trial of Gods begins tomorrow.” His smile gradually disappeared as he said seriously, “Junior brother, don’t trust anyone after entering the Trial of Gods. Even if you meet Fourth Junior Sister in there, don’t trust that it’s her until you confirm it thoroughly. If you die in the Trial of Gods, you die for real. It doesn’t matter if your appearance isn’t your own in there. Although the fortuitous encounters and treasures in there are important, your life is the most important. The Trial of Gods will last for three years. Just wander around and look for treasures and fortuitous encounters. If you encounter those who stand in your way, there’s no need to hold back. Just kill them. Most of them aren’t students like you; they’re illusions conjured by the supreme powerhouses using certain methods. They’re incredibly lifelike; it’d be impossible for you to tell if they’re an illusion. These illusions aren’t just limited to humans, they could be anything. Even the world in there is an illusion. In short, be extra careful when you’re there.”

Yang Yu Chen was very patient and sincere when explaining everything to Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian’s heart was slightly shaken upon hearing Yang Yu Chen’s words. He had learned from Yang Yu Chen previously that his appearance would change once he entered

the Trial of Gods, but he had no idea about the illusions. The illusions were not only of humans, but also other beings. Most importantly, it was impossible for him to discern if they were illusions or not.

‘This means that I have to guard against everyone I meet there. I won’t be able to tell if they are students like me or illusions conjured by the supreme powerhouses...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself before he looked at Yang Yu Chen and asked, “Third Senior Brother, when I went out with Fourth Senior Sister previously, I heard that we’ll be rewarded accordingly if we kill someone in the Trial of Gods. Is that true?”

Yang Yu Chen nodded. “That’s right. This is true for both illusions and other people. However, most of the ‘people’ you meet will be illusions. The supreme powerhouses will reward you accordingly when you kill. When you’re rewarded, a strange phenomenon would appear as well...”

After a pause, Yang Yu Chen continued to say, “In fact, it’s not just students who will be rewarded. If those illusions successfully kill another person, they’ll also be rewarded. These illusions aren’t like normal illusions. To them, they have souls and bodies, and they feel like they have autonomy. They’re under the assumption that they were born in the Trial of Gods...”

Duan Ling Tian’s heart shook slightly again upon hearing Yang Yu Chen’s words. At the same time, he was very curious about those ‘people’ in the Trial of Gods.

“You only have three years there... After three years, if you’re alive, you’ll be automatically sent out of the Trial of Gods,” Yang Yu Chen said.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian suddenly recalled something. “Third Senior Brother, wouldn’t it be easier for you if you summon Fourth Senior Sister here so we can listen to you at the same time?”

It was only at this moment that Duan Ling Tian remembered that Lang Chun Yuan would also be entering the Trial of Gods. He had learned a lot from Yang Yu Chen so he felt that Lang Chun Yuan should be present as well.

Yang Yu Chen shook his head and said, “She understands the Trial of Gods better than you do. That girl was curious about everything when she first came here. When she heard Eldest Senior Sister and me talking about the Trial of Gods, she pestered Eldest Senior Sister to tell her about the Trial of Gods.”

Duan Ling Tian could see the unconcealable respect in Yang Yu Chen's eyes whenever Yang Yu Chen spoke about their Eldest Senior Sister. This made him even more curious about what kind of person their Eldest Senior Sister was.

"You're fortunate you didn't ask that girl about the Trial of Gods. She must have also thought that I'd briefed you about it. Otherwise, she would pester you and talk to you about it for days," Yang Yu Chen said with a hint of helplessness, "In any case, there's not much else for me to tell you about the Trial of Gods. The environment there changes every time it opens so there's no use talking about it. Moreover, your knowledge of it might affect you when you enter it. For example, if you encounter situations that you've heard about and you react according to what you heard to survive, it doesn't guarantee your survival and can even lead to your death."

Duan Ling Tian listened to Yang Yu Chen attentively. He grew more and more vigilant the more he heard.

The Trial of Gods was truly fraught with danger. One could only trust and rely on oneself there.

After all, there was no way for one to tell if the other party was sincere or if the other party was only looking for a chance to kill to be rewarded by the Trials of Gods.

The Trial of Gods was created by a few supreme powerhouses. Needless to say, everything in the Trial of Gods was also created or prepared by them. The rule to reward killing was one of the rules they set for the Trial of Gods.

'It's a little similar to the games we played on Earth in my previous life. Everyone roams in the world of the game, hiding their true identities. However, you can be resurrected in the game if you die. Even if you can't be resurrected, it won't affect your real self. On the contrary, you'll die for real if you die in the Trial of Gods. Three years... Can I really improve significantly in such a short time?'

Duan Ling Tian hoped to stabilize his cultivation base in the realm of an advanced Lord of Gods and break through to the realm of an Emperor of Gods in the Trial of Gods. After all, Yang Yu Chen had told him that this feat was not impossible as long as his luck was not particularly bad.

'Third Senior Brother has been in the Trial of Gods so I trust his words... I really hope I can break through and become an Emperor of Gods in three years...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Duan Ling Tian did not have much time left. Previously, he had about two hundred years. However, after spending about 100 years in the Myriad Laws Academy, he now only had about 100 years left.

‘Ke’er might be trapped in the Realm Battlefield so she might not be in the Divine Offering Land now... I can’t be complacent. It’s unacceptable for me to not have enough strength to go to the Divine Offering Land. Even if Ke’er isn’t in the Divine Offering Land now, she might still run into trouble on the Realm Battlefield. Fortunately, when time’s up, those who survive will be sent out of the Realm Battlefield. However, at that time, she’ll also be forcibly sent back to the Divine Offering Land...’

Duan Ling Tian’s heart naturally grew heavy when he thought about this. He only had about 100 years left, but he was just an advanced Lord of Gods. If he did not take any shortcuts, how could he become an Emperor of Gods and continue to grow stronger in a short time?

...

The next day.

When it was almost noon, Duan Ling Tian and Lang Chun Yuan left the Inner Palace faction’s independent realm and made their way to the central square in the Myriad Laws Academy. Previously, he had brought her to the central square as well. It was also at that time that she grew annoyed at being watched by the huge number of people who gathered.

“Junior brother, let’s come up with a codeword so we can recognize each other in there. We can send a Voice Transmission to people we encounter. If I reply with the correct code word, then you’ll know it’s me and vice versa...”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised by Lang Chun Yuan’s suggestion. He found her intention reasonable, but he thought the idea was unrealistic. Hence, he said, “Fourth Senior Sister, it’s truly useful if we can recognize each other. However, it doesn’t make sense to send a Voice Transmission to every person we encounter, right?”

It would be strange to say the code word to every person he met.

Moreover, he still did not know what he would encounter inside. When the students entered the Trial of Gods, their appearances would change, and the changes in appearances were not limited to that of humans. Most would still be humans, but they could also be transformed into monsters,

plants, or even stones. Apart from that, there were the other beings or illusions conjured by the supreme powerhouses. It was rather diverse in the Trial of Gods.

“You’re right. Then, what should we do, junior brother?” Lang Chun Yuan asked Duan Ling Tian. However, she did not wait for his reply before she continued to say, “Perhaps, we can wear a specific item on our bodies? If we see someone with the items, we can say the code word through Voice Transmission. With both correct items and code words, there’s no way for us to get it wrong...”

After she finished speaking, her eyes shone brightly. It was as though she was in awe of her own intelligence.

However, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said mercilessly, “This idea isn’t bad, but what if our appearances aren’t of humans after going in? If we’re monsters or plants, won’t it be strange to wear human items?”

Lang Chun Yuan smiled and said, “It’s not strange? Who says monsters or plants can’t wear human items? I like to hang my spoils for everyone to see! What’s wrong with that?”

Duan Ling Tian was rendered speechless by her words. However, at the same time, he also thought that her words actually... made some sense.

Chapter 4139: A Young Man and a Young Girl

At the central square in the Myriad Laws Academy.

Before noon, there was already a huge crowd gathered at the square. Needless to say, they were mostly students who came to watch the show. After all, only 100 people would be entering the Trial of Gods.

The Trial of Gods only opened once every 10,000 years old and could be considered a grand occasion.

“I won’t have a chance to enter the Trial of Gods in my lifetime. When it opens next, I’ll be over 10,000 years old...”

A student, who was only a little over 3,000 years old and had yet to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods, sighed heavily and said, “What bad timing... In the future, when I have a child, I’ll make sure he or she is born at the right time so he or she has a chance to enter the Trial of Gods...”

Many students in the Myriad Laws Academy felt the same way.

Many of the students of the Myriad Laws Academy were prodigies in their own right. As such, they were all very confident. Although they were not selected to enter the Trial of Gods, they did not think it was because of their lack of talent and blamed it on the timing. Needless to say, this group of people was on the younger side.

On the other hand, the students, who were close to 10,000 years old, had no choice but to stay quiet and be low-key at this time. If they were a few thousand years younger, they could also blame their age and complain. Alas, their age was not a problem at all. Moreover, most of the 100 people, who were selected to enter the Trial of Gods, were younger than them.

At this time, a group of five people appeared in the distance, attracting the students’ attention.

“Murong Hai Tang and Meng Yu, the two Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, are here!”

“In fact, Hu Lan Qi is very strong. It’s just that he pales in comparison to those two...”

“That’s only natural. Look at Hu Lan Qi. He usually has his lackeys following him around, but today, it seems like he’s the lackey.”

Someone laughed. “Now that you mentioned it, it’s true. Hu Lan Qi is following Murong Hai Tang and Meng Yu while the other two are following behind Hu Lan Qi...”

Murong Hai Tang and Meng Yu walked in front while Hu Lan Qi walked behind them. At the same time, another two disciples from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation walked behind Hu Lan Qi.

“I heard that Murong Hai Tang was already an intermediate Emperor of Gods before he came to the Myriad Laws Academy. As for Meng Yu, I heard that he’s about to break through as well.”

“Your news is outdated! Meng Yu has already broken through and become an intermediate Emperor of Gods!”

“Meng Yu has broken through?!”

This time, these five disciples of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were selected to enter the Trial of Gods. However, if they relied on their individual strength, only the two Holy Sons and Hu Lan Qi would have been able to enter the Trial of Gods. The other disciples would barely be able to make it. However, some time ago, the two disciples managed to secure a spot with Murong Hai Tang’s help.

80 people would be selected from the heavyweight supreme-rank forces to enter the Trial of Gods, and each would be given three places no matter what. Although five people were not a big number, it was not a small number either.

With the arrival of the group from the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, the crowd’s discussion naturally turned to Wang Yun Sheng. Then, from Wang Yun Sheng, the topic naturally moved to Duan Ling Tian and Lang Chun Yuan.

“It’s a pity Wang Yun Sheng, one of the Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, died. Otherwise, there’ll be one more person from the congregation entering the Trial of Gods.”

Many people sighed emotionally upon hearing this.

“Speaking of Wang Yun Sheng, do you think Duan Ling Tian will be entering the Trial of Gods as well?”

Although Duan Ling Tian had been in seclusion for the past 100 years, no one had forgotten him or that he had killed Wang Yun Sheng. At most, they had only stopped talking about him.

“There’s no way he’s not entering the Trial of Gods...”

Many people agreed with this sentiment.

“I agree... Although Duan Ling Tian didn’t seem to have participated in the competition to enter the Trial of Gods, he’s highly talented. Moreover, he’s Vice Academy Master Yang’s junior brother. He’ll definitely get to enter by default!”

“Even if he’s selected by default, there’s nothing we can say about it. After all, he’s more than worthy to be given such a treatment...”

“Duan Ling Tian’s senior sister is below the age of 10,000 as well. She’s an advanced Emperor of Gods and much stronger than Duan Ling Tian...”

“If she enters the Trial of Gods as well, she’ll probably be the strongest person in there this time.”

Meanwhile, more and more top prodigies from the various heavyweight supreme-rank forces began to arrive. Needless to say, all of them received a lot of attention. They were not any weaker than Murong Hai Tang and Meng Yu, the Holy Sons of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation.

“The people from the Scarlet Flame Palace are here!”

“That’s the prodigy from the Nine Seas Valley!”

“That person is from the Scholar Woods Divine Manor!”

Soon after, someone exclaimed, attracting everyone’s attention, “Here comes the people from the Legacy faction!”

In the distance, a group of eight people flew over. A middle-aged man and two young men flew in the lead while the others flew behind them. The eight people were students who were selected to enter the Trial of Gods.

At this moment, while everyone was watching them, one of the two young men in the lead said indifferently, “I’m sure all of you have heard about the Inner Palace faction’s Lang Chun Yuan, right? She’s not even 10,000 years old, but she’s already an advanced Emperor of Gods. Her comprehension of the law of destruction is extremely profound. Moreover, she possesses a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul. My teacher said she’s younger than I am.”

Although the young man's expression remained indifferent, his gaze was rather complex when he spoke.

"Everyone has their own path and luck. There's no need for comparison," another young man said calmly but with a hint of arrogance, "Moreover, the Inner Palace faction has a Supreme Powerhouse Relic that's exclusive to them. We don't have resources like them. As such, I don't think I'm worse than her; it's just that her resources are better than mine."

The only middle-aged man in the group shook his head gently and said, "I disagree. If she was mediocre, the Inner Palace faction wouldn't have recruited her. There are only a few members in the faction from its founding until now. Based on what I know, the number of members has never exceeded ten. Most importantly, all their members are from the lower realms; there's no exception. When you said her resources are better than ours, you're only talking about the Supreme Powerhouse Relic. What about her resources when she was in the lower realms? Moreover, not counting the Supreme Powerhouse Relic, our resources in the academy are better than hers."

The three people flying in the lead were the top young prodigies in the Legacy faction, and they were all intermediate Emperors of Gods below the age of 10,000.

Just the Legacy faction of the Myriad Laws Academy alone was not inferior to the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces. In fact, many in the academy regard the Legacy faction as a force of its own.

Now that those from the other heavyweight supreme-rank forces and the Legacy faction had arrived, many people began to wonder about Duan Ling Tian. Although Lang Chun Yuan had gotten famous, the attention she received still could not compare to Duan Ling Tian.

After all, many people witnessed Duan Ling Tian's impressive life-or-death battle in the Palace of Death. On the contrary, when Lang Chun Yuan killed the three teachers of the Myriad Laws Academy, the number of people present was much smaller. Moreover, it was so sudden that not many people saw it clearly.

"The people from the Legacy faction are here... Even the top students from the academy are here... Where's Duan Ling Tian?"

"Isn't he coming?"

After a few dozen breaths, when it was close to noon...

A voice drowned out the conversations in the surroundings.

“He’s here!”

Everyone, including the top prodigies from the heavyweight supreme-rank forces, looked over, and the originally bustling central square fell silent. Their eyes were trained on a handsome young man dressed in a purple robe and a pretty girl who looked about 15 or 16 flying over in the distant sky. If they did not know better, they would have thought the duo was a pair of siblings. It was truly deceptive considering the girl was the senior sister of the young man.

At the same time, Lang Chun Yuan asked with a frown, “Junior brother, do we have something on our faces? Have they gone mad? Why are they staring at us so intently?”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said with a smile, “Fourth Senior Sister, they’re just curious about you because of the previous incident. Not many people were present that day so many of them are seeing you for the first time today. Who knows? Maybe half of them are here just to see you.”

Duan Ling Tian was only teasing Lang Chun Yuan. He really did not expect her to take his words seriously.

“So it’s like that... If I had known this earlier, I wouldn’t have killed those three teachers. I would’ve just stopped them and stalled for time until the patrolling teachers arrived to kill them.”

Once again, Duan Ling Tian felt helpless after listening to Lang Chun Yuan.

Duan Ling Tian and Lang Chun Yuan’s arrival had overshadowed that of the other top prodigies. Among the duo, one was an intermediate Lord of Gods who was comparable to ordinary rudimentary Emperors of Gods 100 years ago while the other was an advanced Emperor of Gods who easily killed three Emperors of Gods despite being under the age of 10,000.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian saw a familiar figure in the crowd.

‘He’s here as well?’

Duan Ling Tian smiled slightly and nodded in greeting.

The other party smiled brightly in response upon seeing this. Next to him, a young student asked in surprise, “Tan Fei, you really know Duan Ling Tian? So you weren’t bragging back then?”

The other party was Tan Fei who lived next to Duan Ling Tian’s dormitory room, room 603.

Chapter 4140: Yun Meng Shan

Tan Fei only came to join in the fun. He had participated in the competition to win a chance to enter the Trial of Gods, but he lost.

While Duan Ling Tian was still looking at Tan Fei, Lang Chun Yuan suddenly said, “Junior brother, those two women over there are staring at you intently. One of them has particularly bright eyes when staring at you.”

Duan Ling Tian instinctively looked in the direction of Lang Chun Yuan’s gaze. He saw a group of people in the distance.

The group consisted of six women. Four of the women flew in front while another two flew at the back.

Duan Ling Tian was rather surprised when he saw the person standing on the left among the four women in front.

‘Tuo Ba Xiu?’

Duan Ling Tian naturally recognized Tuo Ba Xiu, whom he had met in the Seven Mansions Feast. Not only was she the strongest female cultivator in the Seven Mansions Feast, but she was also acknowledged as the strongest female cultivator among the younger generation in the Seven Mansions.

Before coming to the Myriad Laws Academy, Duan Ling Tian heard that Tuo Ba Xiu had joined the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion, one of the heavyweight supreme-rank forces like the Myriad Laws Academy.

‘The other five people with her must be from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion as well,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian, who had already arrived at the central square, overheard the conversations in his surroundings.

At this time, the crowd’s attention had shifted to Tuo Ba Xiu and the others from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion.

“They’re from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion! There are six people from the pavilion entering the Trial of Gods this time. Two of them are intermediate Emperors of Gods, two of them are rudimentary Emperors of Gods, and the remaining two are advanced Lords of Gods.”

“Speaking of which, one of them is an old acquaintance of Duan Ling Tian...”

“What do you mean?”

“Most of you don’t know this, but among the four Emperors of Gods from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion, one of them only joined the pavilion not too long ago. Like Duan Ling Tian, she came from the Seven Mansions and participated in the Seven Mansions Feast. However, unlike Duan Ling Tian, she did not rank in the top three.”

“She didn’t even rank in the top three, but she was recruited to join the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion?!”

“Don’t underestimate those from the Seven Mansions. Moreover, don’t forget what kind of resources the Seven Mansions have. After joining the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion, this female prodigy from the Seven Mansions became a rudimentary Emperor of Gods in about 100 years! Do you think someone like that is mediocre?”

“She’s a rudimentary Emperor of Gods? So she broke through the realm of an Emperor of Gods before Duan Ling Tian...”

“That’s not surprising. When Duan Ling Tian participated in the Seven Mansions Feast, he was only an intermediate Lord of Gods while she was already an advanced Lord of Gods.”

“Put their cultivation bases aside, do you think Duan Ling Tian’s strength is weaker than that of Tuo Ba Xiu now?”

“Hmm, that’s right...”

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

‘She’s become a rudimentary Emperor of Gods so quickly? How fast!’

It seemed like Tuo Ba Xiu made the right choice to join the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion. She broke through and became a rudimentary Emperor of Gods so quickly, and she was also now one of the most outstanding young disciples in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion.

After a moment, the six people from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion finally arrived at the central square. Coincidentally, they landed rather close to Duan Ling Tian.

Seeing that Tuo Ba Xiu looked as though she wanted to greet him, Duan Ling Tian smiled slightly and took the initiative to say, “Miss Xiu, I didn’t expect to meet you again in the Myriad Laws Academy. It’s only been about 100 years since we last saw each other, but you’re already a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. Congratulations.”

Tuo Ba Xiu no longer hesitated once Duan Ling Tian greeted her. She smiled faintly and said, “Thank you. After all this time, you should’ve already become an advanced Lord of Gods, right?”

As soon as Tuo Ba Xiu’s voice fell, many people looked over immediately.

Indeed, about 100 years ago, Duan Ling Tian was just an intermediate Lord of Gods. Now that 100 years had passed, he should have broken through and become an advanced Lord of Gods!

When Duan Ling Tian was an intermediate Lord of Gods, his strength was not weaker than most rudimentary Emperors of Gods. If he had broken through and become an advanced Lord of Gods, it would also mean that no rudimentary Emperor of Gods was a match for him. Not only that, but he might also be a match for ordinary intermediate Emperors of Gods!

Duan Ling Tian smiled slightly when he heard Tuo Ba Xiu's question. He said, "I was lucky and managed to break through a while ago. However, my progress is nothing compared to yours, Miss Xiu."

At this time, before Tuo Ba Xiu could reply, the young woman standing next to her smiled and suddenly said, "Duan Ling Tian, don't be so modest. Now that you've become an advanced Lord of Gods, I'm sure you'll be able to defeat ordinary intermediate Emperors of Gods, right?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at the young woman, slightly startled.

'Do I know her? Why is being so friendly?'

Seeing the confusion on Duan Ling Tian's face, Tuo Ba Xiu quickly said, "Duan Ling Tian, this is my senior sister, Zhang Tian Jiao."

After Tuo Ba Xiu's introduction, Duan Ling Tian did not have any reaction, but the people around him broke out in a small commotion.

"Zhang Tian Jiao?!"

"She's Zhang Tian Jiao?"

"She's the strongest among the younger generation in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion! In the past, when she was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, she killed an advanced Emperor of Gods!"

"Some people said that once Zhang Tian Jiao becomes an advanced Emperor of Gods, she might possibly be able to kill ordinary rudimentary Supreme Gods!"

"Hey, some time ago, I heard that an advanced Emperor of Gods from the Seven Mansions killed a rudimentary Supreme God! If someone from the Seven Mansion can do it, Zhang Tian Jiao definitely can do it!"

Duan Ling Tian was surprised when he heard the conversation in his surroundings.

'She killed an advanced Emperor of Gods when she was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods?'

It was not easy to kill an opponent who was two realms higher when one was in the realm of an Emperor of Gods. It was very difficult even for a rudimentary Emperor of Gods to kill the weakest advanced Emperor of Gods.

For Zhang Tian Jiao to do so, she must have been very confident. Her confidence likely came from the fact that she had many resources.

With this knowledge, Duan Ling Tian's gaze changed when he looked at Zhang Tian Jiao. He said, "So you're Senior Sister Zhang. I've heard a lot about you."

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's unconvincing and perfunctory words, Zhang Tian Jiao burst out laughing. Then, she said, "I'm afraid you've never even heard of me until today, right? Isn't it a little insincere to say you've heard a lot about me?"

Faced with Zhang Tian Jiao's blunt words, Duan Ling Tian naturally felt a little embarrassed. He did not expect the top young prodigy from the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion to expose him so directly. After all, most people would know his words were just perfunctory, and almost no one would point it out. Her reaction was unexpected and caught him off guard.

In the end, Tuo Ba Xiu spoke up to clear the awkward air. She said, "Senior sister, how do you know he hasn't heard of you? Many people in the Profound Energy Land have heard of you, after all."

Tuo Ba Xiu's words were not false.

Zhang Tian Jiao was indeed famous in the Profound Energy Land. It was only natural since she was the strongest young prodigy in the Rainbow Phoenix Pavilion, a heavyweight supreme-rank force. Moreover, she killed an advanced Emperor of Gods when she was just a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. This feat caused quite a stir when it spread in the Profound Energy Land.

Naturally, those who were in the know were mostly from supreme-rank forces. Some people from emperor-rank forces had also heard about it, but they did not pay much attention to it.

It was not surprising that Duan Ling Tian, who had just joined the Myriad Laws Academy and rarely communicated with people, had never heard about Zhang Tian Jiao.

At this time, a loud voice that seemed to be getting closer and closer rang from the distance.

“Is everyone here?”

Soon enough, an old man dressed in a loose robe that was similar to a Taoist robe appeared in the sky. His face was ruddy and his eyes were bright; he looked very kind. As soon as he arrived, many of the students greeted him.

“Greetings, Academy Master Yun!”

With this, Duan Ling Tian knew that the old man must be one of the four Vice Academy Masters of the Myriad Laws Academy.

The Myriad Laws Academy had four Vice Academy Masters. Among the four, two were from the Legacy faction. As for the other two, one was Yang Yu Chen, and the other was the old man who was just arrived.

The old man was from the Student faction.

The positions of Vice Academy Master had always been divided like that. Two would be from the Legacy faction while the other two would be from the Inner Palace faction and the Student faction.

Compared to the low-key Inner Palace faction and the strict Legacy faction, the Student faction was much more casual. It was due to this reason that the Vice Academy Master from the Student faction was usually the one the students were most familiar with. He would also usually preside over major events in the academy.

Previously, when the three teachers, who were threatened by the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation, died, he was the one who had dealt with the matter. Moreover, the three teachers, who died in vain, were also from the Student faction.

Duan Ling Tian heard from Yang Yu Chen that the old man had to leave the Myriad Laws Academy for quite a while to deal with this matter.

At that time, many bases of the Lone Primordial Spirit Congregation were destroyed, and the congregation suffered heavy losses. It was said that the congregation dispatched two Supreme Gods, in the end, to investigate the matter, but they were unable to track down the culprit.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the kind old man and thought to himself, 'He's also rather ruthless...'

It was hard to imagine the old man had such a side to him based on his appearance alone.

As the saying went, 'Still waters run deep'.

After counting the number of people, the old man, Yun Meng Shan, said, "Since everyone's here, I'll send you to the Trial of Gods."

Following that, Yun Meng Shen threw a square Formation compass, which was different from normal Formation compasses, out. The compass flashed with colorful lights before a huge beam of light shot out, covering the 100 students standing in the middle of the central square.

As for the onlookers standing nearby, they were all pushed back by airwaves.

After a void appeared, everyone watched as the 100 students vanished.

From the beginning to the end, Yun Meng Shang was very efficient. He did not say any unnecessary words and sent the top prodigies into the Trial of Gods immediately.