Sovereign 4151

Chapter 4151: Wu Ping

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained indifferent when faced with the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion. Although he had won the fight earlier, he was still calm as though nothing had happened. However, it was impossible for him to be completely unaffected. After all, he was just a rudimentary Emperor of Gods who had just broken through recently.

At the same time, the two old men standing behind the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, who were intermediate Emperors of Gods, looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that burned with hostility.

As for the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, he had spoken to Duan Ling Tian earlier not because he had learned about what happened from Wu Xiang Qian. Regardless of his feelings, he was very good at hiding them. He was friendly toward Duan Ling Tian earlier and congratulated Duan Ling Tian because the emperor-grade secret realm only appeared due to Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough; his gesture of goodwill was due to that reason. After all, the emperor-grade secret realm would be a fortuitous encounter for him as well.

As the most powerful Emperor of Gods in the Divine Spirit Mansion, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion was certain that he would obtain great benefits after entering the emperorgrade secret realm compared to the other Emperors of Gods if they were rewarded based on their strength.

Meanwhile, Wu Xiang Qian's eyes were gleaming as he wondered if he should inform the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion about Duan Ling Tian killing Tan Wu, an intermediate Emperor of Gods.

Tan Wu was relatively well-known in the Divine Spirit Mansion. In fact, he even had some connection to the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion. In the end, he dismissed the idea as he thought to himself, 'Forget it. I won't say anything...'

Wu Xiang Qian knew that if he told the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion about Tan Wu, the Mansion Master would likely take action against Duan Ling Tian. Even if the Mansion Master did not try to kill Duan Ling Tian, the Mansion Master would definitely try to win a talent like Duan Ling Tian over. However, it did not seem like it would be easy for the Mansion Master to

win Duan Ling Tian over. If the Mansion Master failed to win Duan Ling Tian over, there was no doubt that the Mansion Master would kill Duan Ling Tian.

Apart from that, the emperor-grade secret realm would appear due to Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough. By entering the secret realm, they would already be competing with Duan Ling Tian for the fortuitous encounter inside. Who knew if Duan Ling Tian would hold a grudge against them? Duan Ling Tian might not be very strong now, but he would definitely grow stronger in the future. What if Duan Ling Tian decided to look for trouble with them in the future?

Most importantly, Wu Xiang Qian decided against telling the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion about Tan Wu mostly because of his own well-being.

'The Mansion Master might not necessarily be able to kill Duan Ling Tian... If the Mansion Master really fails, who knows if Duan Ling Tian will seek revenge from me for betraying him?'

Due to all these reasons, Wu Xiang Qian decided to remain silent. Otherwise, with his cultivation base, it would not be much of a problem to send a Voice Transmission to the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion without the knowledge of Duan Ling Tian, who was only a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

Swoosh!

After the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion and the two intermediate Emperors of Gods arrived, a few other people arrived as well. All of them recognized the Mansion Master immediately and took the initiative to greet him.

Buzz!

At this time, a saber ray shot over, illuminating the sky and the ground, toward the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion. Its light made the surroundings pale in comparison.

"Impudent! How dare you!"

Before the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion had a chance to react, the two old men behind him changed greatly before they made a move one after another to stop the saber ray. Alas, the two old men failed to stop the saber ray as it continued on its trajectory toward the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion.

The Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion casually waved his hand, deflecting the saber ray. Then, he looked at the sky and said, "Wu Ping, I didn't expect you to come as well."

Following that, a tall and muscular figure appeared in the sky. It was a bearded middle-aged man dressed in a turquoise robe. He possessed a pair of big eyes, and he looked rough around the edges. As soon as he appeared, he said with a sigh, "Mansion Master Mo, you're truly strong. I've completely stabilized my cultivation base in the realm of an advanced Emperor of Gods, and yet, you easily deflected the attack I unleashed with all my might."

Based on the way the middle-aged spoke, it was clear he was rather familiar with the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion.

The Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, Mo Wen Dao, smiled slightly and said, "You didn't use your prominent divine artifact. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to deflect your attack so easily. Wu Ping, why don't you consider being my subordinate?"

Mo Wen Dao was very blunt and did not hide his intention to recruit Wu Ping, the middle-aged man.

"Forget it. I'm used to living a carefree life," Wu Ping said as he shook his head, "If I was willing to be your subordinate, I would've joined you back then. I wouldn't have waited until today..."

"That's true..." Mo Wen Dao nodded slightly. Based on his expression, it was obvious he was not surprised by Wu Ping's reply.

Then, Wu Ping turned to look at the two old men standing behind Mo Wen Dao before he said with a grin, "The both of you haven't improved at all after so many years... Back then, it'd be easy for either one of you to defeat me..." Then, he clicked his tongue before he continued to say, "But now..."

The two old men's expressions turned gloomy immediately. In the past, it was indeed easy for them to defeat Wu Ping. At that time, they had also wondered why Mo Wen Dao valued Wu Ping, who seemed like an ordinary intermediate Emperor of Gods, so much. However, based on what happened today, it seemed like Mo Wen Dao had long discovered Wu Ping's talent. Currently, they were no match at all for Wu Ping. Even if they joined forces, they would still be killed by Wu Ping.

Unable to bear it any longer, Mo Wen Dao said calmly, "Enough. Wu Ping, although I appreciate your talent, it doesn't mean that I'll stand by and do nothing while you humiliate and ridicule my men. There are certain words you shouldn't say. Perhaps, we should spar next time to train?"

Upon hearing these words, the old men looked at Mo Wen Dao gratefully.

On the other hand, Wu Ping smiled sheepishly as he said, "Mansion Master, I was just joking with the two seniors."

The two men's expressions turned complicated when they heard the word 'senior'. Age had truly caught up to them.

Soon after, Wu Ping's attention began to wander. He asked, "Who was the one who broke through into the realm of an Emperor of Gods and brought forth the emperor-grade secret realm?" His eyes landed on Duan Ling Tian before he continued to say, "Was it you, young lad? Congratulations. If I improve in the emperor-grade secret realm this time, I'll owe you a favor. I'll definitely repay you in the future."

"Senior, there's no need to be so polite," Duan Ling Tian said. His impression of Wu Ping was not bad. He continued to say, "Although the emperor-grade secret realm appeared because of me, I wouldn't be able to open it without the help of 19 Emperors of Gods. As for the fortuitous encounters inside, it'll all depend on our personal luck. Senior, there's no need to feel like you owe me a favor."

Upon hearing these words, not only was Wu Ping stunned, but even Mo Wen Dao, the two old men behind him, and the old rudimentary Emperor of Gods were stunned. None of them expected Duan Ling Tian to reject the favor of an advanced Emperor of Gods who had completely stabilized his cultivation base.

On the contrary, Wu Xiang Qian did not look too surprised. After all, in his opinion, Duan Ling Tian had a powerful background. Who knew if Duan Ling Tian had the support of a Supreme God who was on par with or possibly stronger than the Lord of the Divine Kingdom?

After a moment, Wu Ping laughed when he regained his senses. His gaze was much friendlier as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Very well! Young lad, I've taken a liking to you! If we meet in the secret realm, I promise to protect you thoroughly. Consider it as repayment. Don't refuse me. I'm a respectable person in the Divine Spirit Mansion, after all, and I'm a man of my word!"

With these words, it was difficult for Duan Ling Tian to refuse Wu Ping again. At the same time, his impression of Wu Ping rose again.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian, who had changed into a purple robe, naturally still possessed the appearance of You Wen Feng, the boy toy of Liu Wu You, the City Governor of Wu You City. He could not help but wonder inwardly, 'The City Governor of Wu You City won't come, right?'

The emperor-grade secret realm could only be opened by twenty Emperors of Gods, and only twenty Emperors of Gods could enter the secret realm. Although twenty was not a big number, it was not an easy task to gather twenty Emperors of Gods.

Currently, apart from Duan Ling Tian, there were six people present on the scene. There were seven people including him, which meant that they were still short of thirteen people.

Although there was no shortage of Emperors of Gods in the Divine Spirit Mansion, the Emperors of Gods would only come here if they received the news.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the Emperors of Gods around him as he thought to himself, 'If they don't call their friends over, it'll take a while to wait for the arrival of the remaining thirteen Emperors of Gods...'

Despite his thoughts, Duan Ling Tian was not particularly worried. If no one else came, these people would definitely call their friends over.

As expected, after an hour, when no one else showed up, Mo Wen Dao, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, said, "Everyone, why don't we call our friends over to make up for the remaining thirteen Emperors of Gods we need? Since the secret realm appeared due to this young man, he can call three people over. I don't think anyone will object to this, right?"

The others naturally shook their heads in response to Mo Wen Dao's question.

Then, Mo Wen Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked, "Young lad, what do you think?"

Duan Ling Tian shrugged and said, "I have no friends. I only need to call one person over. Mansion Master Mo, I'll have to trouble you to call Liu Wu You, the City Governor of Wu You City, over."

'The City Governor of Wu You City?'

Mo Wen Yao raised an eyebrow. Then, he looked at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully as he asked, "Young lad, so you're familiar with City Governor Wu You?"

Wu Xiang Qian and the others looked at Duan Ling Tian with dubious expressions on their faces as well.

Duan Ling Tian was perplexed when he sensed the strange gazes. He wondered inwardly, 'Why are they looking at me like this? It's true that I don't have any friends. After coming to this world, before meeting all of you, Liu Wu You is the only Emperor of Gods I met whom I didn't kill...'

Meanwhile, Mo Wen Dao said, "Call her over."

Although they could not communicate through Soul Pearls in this world, there were other items that could be used to send messages. However, they were naturally inferior to Soul Pearls since they were not as secure.

The people here communicated using an item called the Communication Jade. Like sending a letter via pigeons, the message could be intercepted halfway.

Chapter 4152: The Emperors of Gods Gather

"Since this young man has said so, out of the 12 places, I'll take six places, Wu Ping will take three, and Wu Qiang Xian will take two," Mo Wen Dao, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, said. Then, he looked at the old man, who was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, before he asked, "As for you, you'll be given one place. Do you have any objections?"

The old man hurriedly shook his head and said, "I'll follow your arrangements, Mansion Master."

How could the old man have any objections? To be precise, how could he dare to have any objections? Among the Emperors of Gods present on the scene, he was the weakest. Even if he was stronger than the purple-clad young man who had just broken through, the purple-clad young man definitely had a more powerful background than he did. After all, even Wu Xiang Qian, an

intermediate Emperor of Gods, was rather respectful toward the purple-clad young man. In other words, he could not afford to nor did he wish to provoke or offend the purple-clad young man.

Moreover, earlier the purple-clad young man said earlier he did not have friends. Perhaps, the purple-clad young man meant that he did not have friends who were Emperors of Gods. In that case, did it not mean that those the purple-clad young man associated with were Supreme Gods?

'If that's the case, then the force he comes from isn't any weaker than that of a Divine Kingdom...' the old man thought to himself, gasping inwardly. The more he thought about it, the more terrified he felt.

At the same time, Mo Wen Dao and the two old men behind him sent out multiple Communication Jades.

Upon seeing this, the old man inhaled deeply before he sent a Communication Jade out as well.

With this, it could be seen that the speed of the old man's Communication Jade was much slower compared to that of Mo Wen Dao. After all, the speed of the Communication Jade depended on one's cultivation base as well.

Unlike Mo Wen Dao's Communication Jades, the Communication Jades of the two old men and the old rudimentary Emperor of Gods were hidden in the clouds. Needless to say, with this, their Communication Jades had a smaller risk of being intercepted. Unless someone was hiding and watching, it was unlikely for someone to intercept their Communication Jades.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Wu Xiang Qin sent out two Communication Jades as well. Similar to others, they were also hidden behind the clouds.

After all, it was generally easier to intercept Communication Jades of those at or below the realm of an intermediate Emperor of Gods.

Similar toMo Wen Dao, the three Communication Jades Wu Ping sent out were not hidden behind the clouds. After all, they were both advanced Emperors of Gods. Since there were only a few advanced Emperors of Gods in the Divine Spirit Mansion, it was unlikely for their Communication Jades to be intercepted.

Moreover, there was an unspoken rule among advanced Emperors of Gods regarding intercepting Communication Jades. It was generally considered a taboo, and none of them would do such a thing under normal circumstances. After all, if a Communication Jade was intercepted, the sender would be able to sense it. If a major event was affected due to the interception, a great conflict might arise. Advanced Emperors of Gods would not easily make enemies out of each other for no good reason.

After everyone sent out their Communication Jades, Mo Wen Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a smile, "Young man, I've already sent a Communication Jade to City Governor Wu You. I think it won't take long for her to arrive..." After a beat, he added, "Speaking of which, I also entered the emperor-grade secret realm that appeared when she broke through into the realm of an Emperor of Gods. I was lucky that time and benefited greatly. I hope it'll be the same this time with your emperor-grade secret realm."

In fact, before Liu Wu You became a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, she was not a direct subordinate of Mo Wen Dao. When she broke through, she personally invited Mo Wen Dao to her emperor-grade secret realm and even gave him more than a dozen places so he could bring his people there. She had naturally done so to curry favor with Mo Wen Dao.

Mo Wen Dao was also rather generous. After Liu Wu You stabilized her cultivation base in the realm of a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, he appointed her as the city governor of a city.

Duan Ling Tian smiled slightly and said, "Mansion Master, with just a glance, I can tell you're a man with great luck."

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian could not help but think to himself, 'City Governor Wu You probably didn't think she'd see me again so soon, right?'

. . .

At the City Governor's estate in Wu You City.

Liu Wu You was cultivating when the Communication Jade flew into Wu You City to the City Governor's estate. However, the Communication Jade was blocked by the Formation in the estate.

Communication Jades would not accurately arrive in front of the intended person. Instead, it would only fly to a certain location. For example, if someone sent a Communication Jade to one's home,

one would only be able to hear the content of the Communication Jade if one were home or if someone delivered the Communication Jade from home.

The Communication Jades had many limitations. As such, it was almost impossible for Duan Ling Tian and the students like him who entered the Trial of Gods to arrange a meeting using the Communication Jades. They could only rely on luck to run into each other.

When Liu Wu You heard the report from her subordinate, she raised an eyebrow.

"Someone sent me a Communication Jade?"

Soon after, Liu Wu You's subordinate brought the Communication Jade to her.

When Liu Wu You extended her Divine Consciousness into the Communication Jade, she heard a burst of hearty laughter first before she heard a voice say, "Wu You, an emperor-grade secret realm has appeared. Come over right now. It's at…"

"Mansion Master?!"

It did not take long for Liu Wu You to identify the sender of the Communication Jade. Although the voice could be faked, it was impossible to imitate the familiar aura from the Divine Energy in the Communication Jade.

"The Mansion Master invited me to an emperor-grade secret realm? What's this situation?"

Liu Wu You was rather self-aware. She was just a mere city governor. Moreover, she only became a city governor because she played a clever trick back then and managed to curry favor with Mo Wen Dao. Moreover, Mo Wen Dao had already repaid the favor when he appointed her as the city governor of a city.

'Is the Mansion Master personally making a move to matchmake me and his son?' Liu Wu You thought to herself with a frown. After all, it was impossible that Mo Wen Dao was unaware of the fact that his son had tried to pursue her.

'However, his son has already given up his pursuit of me... Did he plant spies here so he found out that my boy toy has left? No, it's impossible for him to do such a useless thing. Moreover, he could've killed my boy toy if he were really displeased...'

Liu Wu You thought about it for a long time, but she still could not figure out the reason why Mo Wen Dao had invited her over. Nonetheless, she knew she would go regardless. She could not refuse, and she did not want to refuse. After all, an emperor-grade secret realm was filled with fortuitous encounters.

In the past, she did not obtain much from her emperor-grade secret realm since she was the weakest among everyone who entered. All the good things in there were taken by Mo Wen Dao and the others whom he brought there.

Now, she had already stabilized her cultivation base, and she was much stronger than before. As such, she would definitely benefit more from entering the emperor-grade secret realm this time.

Swoosh!

Liu Wu You left her courtyard and flew into the sky. She did not waste time and quickly flew toward the place that Mo Wen Dao mentioned.

During the journey, Liu Wu You could not help but think about You Wen Feng, her boy toy only in name. In fact, she had never gotten close to any man before and was still a virgin. She had only brought You Wen Feng back to discourage Mo Wen Dao's son.

'It seems like he was possessed after coming to my estate. If I didn't make him my fake boy toy, nothing would've happened to him...' Liu Wu You thought to herself with a sigh.

Although Liu Wu You did not ask You Wen Feng's opinion when she made him her boy toy, she did not feel like she treated You Wen Feng badly. After all, You Wen Feng's quality of life had improved tremendously after entering the City Governor's estate.

However, Liu Wu You could not help but feel slightly guilty now when she thought about You Wen Feng being possessed. It was likely that You Wen Feng's soul had been destroyed.

'That powerhouse who possessed him... His cultivation base seemed to be that of an advanced Lord of Gods, but his combat strength is extraordinary... It's possible that he was a Supreme God in the past!'

Although Liu Wu You felt guilty about You Wen Feng, she did not harbor any resentment toward the person who possessed You Wen Feng.

After all, this was a world where the strong were revered. Only the strong could control their own destinies, and she was definitely not strong enough to control her own destiny.

Nonetheless, in her opinion, even the strongest person could not compare to the rumored God of Creation who created this world. Even the strongest Supreme God could not escape death if the God of Creation wanted him or her dead.

• • •

"Mansion Master!"

"Mansion Master!"

The first group of Emperors of Gods who arrived at Duan Ling Tian's emperor-grade secret realm was Mo Wen Dao's subordinates. They were a mix of intermediate and rudimentary Emperors of Gods with the majority being intermediate Emperors of Gods. Apart from a few, almost all of the intermediate Emperors of Gods under Mo Wen Dao's command were present. As for the rudimentary Emperors of Gods, they were either directly related to Mo Wen Dao or worked closely with him.

There was no advanced Emperor of Gods since Mo Wen Dao was the only advanced Emperor of Gods in the Divine Spirit Mansion's city. In fact, in the entire Divine Spirit Mansion, there were only a few advanced Emperors of Gods.

"Wu Ping."

Following that, three intermediate Emperors of Gods, whom Wu Ping called over, arrived as well. It was not that he intentionally excluded advanced Emperors of Gods, but he had no friends who were advanced Emperors of Gods.

As for Wu Xiang Qian, he invited an advanced Emperor of Gods, but the advanced Emperor of Gods was not from the Wu clan. The other person he invited was an intermediate Emperor of Gods, who was an elder in the Wu clan.

The strongest powerhouses in the Wu clan were intermediate Emperors of Gods.

Initially, Wu Xiang Qian wanted to invite two intermediate Emperors of Gods to the emperor-grade secret realm. However, the clan insisted that he invite an advanced Emperor of Gods instead to curry favor.

The advanced Emperor of Gods whom Wu Xiang Qian invited was a thin old man.

Despite the old man's frail appearance, Mo Wen Dao's expression turned slightly solemn when he saw the old man.

"Mansion Master, you're here as well."

As a junior, Mo Wen Dao cupped his fists together and bowed slightly at the old man as he called out, "Elder Zhong."

Chapter 4153: Entering the Emperor-Grade Secret Realm

Zhong Bai Nan, was a relatively well-known advanced Emperor of Gods, in the Divine Spirit Mansion. He was a sectless cultivator and lived in seclusion. However, due to his glorious past, many people knew him. However, due to his reclusiveness and old age, there were also many people who thought he had perished under the thousand-year Heavenly Tribulation.

Similar to the real world, Heavenly Tribulations existed in this world as well.

Now that Zhong Bai Nan appeared, many people realized that he was in fact still alive.

"Elder Zhong."

"Greetings, Mr. Zhong."

"I didn't expect the Wu clan to be so influential to the point that they were able to invite Elder Zhong here..."

In the eyes of everyone present on the scene, Zhong Bai Nan was like a living fossil. Since he was alive, they also naturally knew he was definitely much stronger than before. Otherwise, he would not have survived until now. Even if he had yet to become a Supreme God, there was no doubt that he was very close to becoming one.

Zhong Bai Nan swepthis gaze across everyone before he asked with a smile, "Who was the one who broke through and brought forth the emperor-grade secret realm?"

Wu Xiang Qian looked at Duan Ling Tian before he said respectfully to Zhong Bai Nan, "Elder Zhong, it's this... brother who broke through and brought forth the secret realm..."

Upon hearing this, Zhong Bai Nan looked at Duan Ling Tian before he smiled and nodded. However, he did not say anything, and his gaze did not stay on Duan Ling Tian for long.

Although Zhong Bai Nan only looked at Duan Ling Tian briefly, Duan Ling Tian still caught the contempt in the depths of Zhong Bai Nan's eyes. Clearly, the old man was not as kind and magnanimous as he seemed on the surface. As such, among the three advanced Emperors of Gods present on the scene, his impression of Zhong Bai Nan was the worst.

'I hope this old geezer doesn't provoke me... I might not be able to go against him head-on, but I should be able to kill him if I ambush him. Although he's an advanced Emperor of Gods, he can also be considered a quasi Supreme God. If I kill him, I'll definitely be rewarded greatly. The reward would definitely be much better than the reward I obtained when I killed an intermediate Emperor of Gods as an advanced Lord of Gods,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his eyes glinted.

This world was one without rules, and it made Duan Ling Tian have bold and crazy thoughts from time to time. Needless to say, he had also been continuously reminding himself to stay alert and not to trust anyone. After all, due to the reward system, it was not an exaggeration to assume everyone was out for his life.

Even if the three advanced Emperors of Gods in front of him would not be rewarded for killing him, they could still severely injure him for their juniors or subordinates who were in or below the realm of a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

. . .

As time passed, more and more people who received the Communication Jades arrived one after another.

Finally, a beautiful woman appeared. She was one of two female cultivators present on the scene today, and she was none other than Liu Wu You.

The other female cultivator was an old woman. She was an intermediate Emperor of Gods, and she was invited here by the old man, who was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

As soon as Liu Wu You arrived, she greeted Mo Wen Dao, "Greetings, Mansion Master."

However, Liu Wu You could not conceal the shock and disbelief in her eyes at all. She thought she had seen it wrong when she saw her former boy toy. To be precise, her boy toy who had been possessed by a powerhouse.

'He's here? Did he break through into the realm of an Emperor of Gods?'

Mo Wen Dao looked at Liu Wu You and Duan Ling Tian before he said with a chuckle, "City Governor Wu You, you should thank this young man for the opportunity to enter the emperor-grade secret realm. He was the one who invited you here."

Liu Wu You was further shocked by this revelation. At the same time, she confirmed that the emperor-grade secret realm appeared due to the purple-clad young man in front of her. Otherwise, there was no way Mo Wen Dao would allow the purple-clad young man to invite her over.

"You..." Liu Wu You looked at Duan Ling Tian. She almost called out the name 'You Wen Feng'. Fortunately, at the critical moment, she held back and said, "You... You've entered the realm of an Emperor of Gods?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Yes. I only broke through today. The Mansion Master originally told me to invite three people, but I don't have any friends nearby so I only invited you."

Duan Ling Tian had spoken very casually, but Liu Wu You's heart skipped a beat when she heard his words. After all, she did not expect the young man, whom she thought was a Supreme God in the past, would remember her and present her with such a good opportunity.

"Thank you, sir," Liu Wu You said through Voice Transmission.

Although the others could easily eavesdrop, no one bothered to do so. They had no interest in Liu Wu You and Duan Ling Tian's conversation. Moreover, even if they wanted to, they were not prepared.

When Liu Wu You and the final Emperor of Gods arrived, Wu Ping, one of three advanced Emperors of Gods present on the scene, took the initiative to say, "Since everyone has arrived, let's open the emperor-grade secret realm."

Duan Ling Tian and the others naturally had no objection to this.

After a moment, the twenty Emperors of Gods released their Divine Energies into the gates of the emperor-grade secret realms. Following that, a huge beam of light shot out and shrouded everyone.

When the light disappeared, only the gates to the secret realm remained. Not only did Duan Ling Tian and the other Emperors of Gods disappear, but the twenty palm prints had disappeared as well.

. . .

After Duan Ling Tian adjusted to the bright environment, he discovered there were 19 people around him. They were all transported to the same place.

At this moment, Wu Xiang Qian, the old rudimentary Emperor of Gods who arrived after him, and many others wore dark expressions on their faces.

It was naturally more advantageous for the weak if they were all transported to different places to avoid being targeted by the strong. Now that they were transported to the same place, the risks were higher. Even if the strong did not target them immediately, if there was a conflict of interest, the strong definitely would not hold back.

'We're all transported to the same place?'

Even Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised by this.

Previously, Wu Qian Xiang had told him about the few emperor-grade secret realms he had visited. According to him, everyone was sent to different places every time he entered the emperor-grade secret realms.

At this time, Wu Ping said with a slight frown on his face, "Generally speaking, the fact that we're all gathered together indicates that the quality of the emperor-grade secret realm is rather high. Only prodigies can summon such a secret realm after breaking through the realm of an Emperor of Gods…"

While Wu Ping spoke, he looked at Duan Ling Tian a few times. It was as though he wanted to remember the face of this 'prodigy'. He continued to say, "Generally, this kind of emperor-grade secret realm contains a lot of resources, and quite a few of them are rare resources...."

After that, Wu Ping looked at Mo Wen Dao, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, and Zhong Bai Nan, the other advanced Emperor of Gods. A hint of fear could be seen in the depths of his eyes when he looked at the duo. Similar to the others, he would have preferred it if everyone was separated after entering the emperor-grade secret realm. As long as he did not run into Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan, he was rather optimistic that no one would be able to rob him. Alas, the worst-case scenario happened.

At the same time, Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan exchanged a glance. They could see the wariness in each other's eyes.

The three advanced Emperors of Gods were not afraid of the others, but now, they had to be wary of each other. Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan were not afraid of Wu Ping unless they were heavily injured, but they were wary of each other. If they fought each other, they would also have to take Wu Ping into consideration beforehand. After all, Wu Ping might wait for them to be severely injured before he swooped in to take advantage of the situation.

Duan Ling Tian could naturally sense the tension between the three advanced Emperors of Gods. While the trio stared at each other, he did not stay idle. He surveyed his surroundings before he extended his Divine Consciousness.

However, as soon as Duan Ling Tian extended his Divine Consciousness, the peace was instantly destroyed. The void rippled and twisted before it shattered, and a terrifying spatial storm surged out.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Except for Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You, all the rudimentary Emperors of Gods were instantly caught in the spatial storm and died.

Although the intermediate Emperors of Gods escaped unscathed, they were still slightly flustered.

Needless to say, the three advanced Emperors of Gods had the easiest time.

When the spatial storm swept out, Duan Ling Tian had brought Liu Wu You with him when he teleported away. If he did not teleport in time, he would have been severely injured even if he did not die. As for Liu Wu You, if Duan Ling Tian did not bring her away, she would have definitely died.

At this time, Zhong Bai Nan looked at Duan Ling Tian with killing intent shining in his eyes as he asked frostily, "What are you trying to do? Are you trying to kill us?"

Upon hearing these words, Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel slightly embarrassed. After all, he was unaware that probing the secret realm with his Divine Consciousness would bring about such a consequence.

'Wait...'

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian recalled that Wu Xiang Qian had mentioned earlier that he could explore the emperor-grade secret realm with his Divine Consciousness.

'Did Wu Xiang Qian lie? Or is the rule for the other emperor-grade secret realms different from this one?'

At the same time, Mo Wen Dao, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, looked at Duan Ling Tian with a different gaze as he thought to himself, 'His reaction was faster than that of an intermediate Emperor of Gods!'

Chapter 4154: Succeeding By a Stroke of Luck

Everyone present was not blind.

Under the circumstances earlier, not only did the purple-clad young man survive, but he was also able to save another rudimentary Emperor of Gods. This alone was enough to show that he was far stronger than what was shown on the surface. Although he had just become a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, he was not any weaker than an intermediate Emperor of Gods.

Among the people present on the scene, only Wu Xiang Qian from the Divine Spirit Mansion's Wu clan and Liu Wu You, whom Duan Ling Tian saved, were not surprised by Duan Ling Tian's strength.

Liu Wu You had witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength in the past. When Duan Ling Tian was just an advanced Lord of Gods, he was already capable of subduing her, a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. Now that he was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, it was only natural that he had grown stronger.

As for Wu Xiang Qian...

Everyone assumed that apart from Duan Ling Tian, Wu Xiang Qian was the first to arrive when the emperor-grade secret realm appeared. No one but Wu Xiang Qian knew Tan Wu, an intermediate Emperor of Gods, was the first to arrive, but Tan Wu was killed by Duan Ling Tian after he provoked Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, the only other female cultivator apart from Liu Wu You, an old woman, scoffed. She looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hostile gaze as she said pointedly, "You're a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, but you're not any weaker than an intermediate Emperor of Gods. My friend was indirectly killed by you. Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

The old woman's friend was the old man, a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, who had arrived after Wu Xiang Qian. Similar to the other rudimentary Emperor of Gods, he did not survive the disaster.

Due to Duan Ling Tian's extraordinary strength, the old woman only dared to say such words. If it were not for his apparent strength, she would have directly attacked Duan Ling Tian. In fact, she only dared to say such words because she knew very well that everyone, except for Liu Wu You whom Duan Ling Tian saved, resented Duan Ling Tian for his earlier action that brought about a disaster.

Duan Ling Tian remained calm when faced with the old woman's hostility. He said, "It's my first time entering an emperor-grade secret realm so I didn't know there's such a rule. Moreover, I was

the one who brought forth the secret realm. I didn't force your friend to enter this place, did I? Those who come in should know about the risks. It's not like I wasn't targeted earlier. I'm also a victim. It doesn't make sense for you to imply that I did it intentionally. Isn't that just seeking death? I don't have a death wish."

The old woman's expression soured since she could not refute Duan Ling Tian's words.

At the same time, Zhong Bai Nan looked at Duan Ling Tian icily and said threateningly, "You better not do something like that again."

In fact, the disaster earlier only surprised Zhong Bai Nan slightly. He did not suffer any loss at all.

Meanwhile, the two people behind Mo Wen Dao's reactions were more drastic. Their gazes were incredibly icy when they looked at Duan Ling Tian. Most of the rudimentary Emperors of Gods who were indirectly killed by Duan Ling Tian were from the Divine Spirit Mansion and were invited by them.

Mo Wen Dao was upset as well, but as the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, he was naturally skilled at concealing his emotions. Moreover, this was Duan Ling Tian's emperor-grade secret realm so he would seem petty if he showed his hostility to Duan Ling Tian now. Most importantly, in his eyes, Duan Ling Tian was already a dead person. With everyone gathered here, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive even if he was not weaker than the average intermediate Emperor of Gods. As such, there was no need for him to openly show his hostility.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian glanced at Liu Wu You before he asked through Voice Transmission, "I'm planning to separate from everyone. Do you want to leave with me?"

Since they could not easily use their Divine Consciousness here, Duan Ling Tian was not worried that someone would eavesdrop on their Voice Transmission.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's question, Liu Wu You instinctively replied, "Yes."

She was still in shock. After all, she nearly died earlier. She would be dead if it were not for Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh!

Almost as soon as Liu Wu You replied, Duan Ling Tian brought her with him before he teleported twice consecutively.

In fact, the others had already lost sight of Duan Ling Tian the first time teleported. However, the three advanced Emperors of Gods were still tracking his aura after he teleported for the first time. As such, their expressions remained calm even after he teleported away. In the next moment, their expressions changed drastically when they suddenly lost track of his aura after he teleported the second time.

Wu Ping exclaimed inwardly, 'Double Teleportation Profundity?!'

Zhong Bai Nan and Mo Wen Dao wore shocked expressions on their faces as well. They did not expect that a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, no matter how talented, had comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity from the law of space.

'No wonder his reaction and speed were so fast...'

The trio finally realized why Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You, whom he had saved, were the only rudimentary Emperors of Gods who survived.

Zhong Bai Nan looked at Wu Xiang Qian and the other person from the Wu clan as he said, "Since he has a death wish, there's no need to stop him... Both of you can follow me after this."

The duo naturally did not have any objections. They felt rather helpless at this moment. After all, they did not expect to be transported to the same place in the emperor-grade secret realm. This meant that the competition would be even fiercer. Moreover, they also did not dare to wander around recklessly. It was easier to die in this kind of emperor-grade secret realm if they were to travel alone. At this time, their chances of survival were higher if they stayed in a group. This was also the reason Zhong Bai Nan said that Duan Ling Tian had a death wish.

Similarly, Wu Ping told the three intermediate Emperors of Gods, whom he invited, to follow him closely and not to wander around recklessly.

As for Mo Wen Dao, he did not need to say anything. The two intermediate Emperors of Gods who came with him did not leave his side at all. The disaster had struck so suddenly earlier, and the other

rudimentary Emperors of Gods were too far away. Otherwise, with Mo Wen Dao's strength, it would have been easy for him to protect everyone.

On the contrary, the old woman, the only female intermediate Emperor of Gods here, wore a sour expression on her face. After all, she was the only one without a companion now that the old man, who invited her here, was dead. She knew that if she was in danger, the three advanced Emperors of Gods would not help her.

The old woman took a deep breath and adjusted her expression before she looked at Mo Wen Dao and said, "Mansion Master, I'll take my leave now to search for fortuitous encounters."

Following that, the old woman made a move to leave. However, just as she made a move, while she was still in Mo Wen Dao's sight, an overwhelming force surged from the void toward her. Subsequently, her aura vanished.

Upon seeing this, the expressions of everyone, including the three advanced Emperors of Gods, turned solemn.

After a moment, several intermediate Emperors of Gods whispered among themselves.

"It seems like that purple-clad young man and Liu Wu You have perished as well..."

...

At the same time, not far away, two figures were hiding and looking at the place where the female intermediate Emperor of Gods had died.

Duan Ling Tian took the lead to say to the woman next to him, "We... We seem to be quite lucky..."

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Liu Wu You glared at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Don't you know that in this kind of secret realm where everyone's gathered at the same place, only the person who brought forth the secret realm can travel safely alone? And yet, you brought me with you."

In the past, Liu Wu You had obtained an ancient book by chance. There was information about this kind of emperor-grade secret realm in the book that not many people knew about.

Duan Ling Tian was briefly stunned by her words. Then, he said with a wry smile, "I really didn't know."

Duan Ling Tian had assumed she had followed him because she trusted him. However, that was clearly not the case.

In fact, Liu Wu You had instinctively responded to Duan Ling Tian earlier. Moreover, after he saved her, she also subconsciously trusted him. Most importantly, she only remembered this important piece of information after he had taken her away.

When Liu Wu You heard Duan Ling Tian's words, she thought he was teasing her. Although Duan Ling Tian possessed You Wen Feng, her former boy toy, in her opinion, Duan Ling Tian must have been a Supreme God in the past. She did not believe in coincidences, after all. As such, how could Duan Ling Tian not know about this kind of emperor-grade secret realm? In her opinion, it would have been weird if Duan Ling Tian did not know about it.

Liu Wu You assumed Duan Ling Tian would bring her away after watching the 'play' and look for fortuitous encounters. Contrary to her expectations, Duan Ling Tian continued to follow Mo Wen Dao and the others.

"You're planning to follow them?"

At this time, the three advanced Emperors of Gods led the others to explore the emperor-grade secret realm.

"Let's see what the situation is like first... I'm not familiar with this place, after all," Duan Ling Tian said, "Moreover, we might benefit from following them..."

Liu Wu You was rendered speechless by Duan Ling Tian's words. After a moment, she tried to dissuade him. "It doesn't make sense for you to do this... Even if they encounter something good, we won't be able to get a share of it. You're not thinking about stealing from three advanced Emperors of Gods, are you?"

Liu Wu You naturally thought Duan Ling Tian's plan was very unrealistic.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian only smiled and did not speak again. He continued to silently follow the group of people in front.

Since no one dared to use their Divine Consciousness, they naturally did not discover that they were being followed by Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You.

Liu Wu You wore a helpless expression on her beautiful face as she followed Duan Ling Tian. She really did not want to follow him, but she had no choice. If she left him now, her fate would be similar to that of the old woman. In the end, she could only comfort herself inwardly, 'Let's just follow him for now. Once he sees that he can't get a share of whatever they find, he'll naturally stop following them...'

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Chapter 4155: The Heavenly Dao Fruit, the Ultimate Treasure!

"How much do you know about this kind of emperor-grade secret realm?" Duan Ling Tian asked Liu Wu You, who was following him.

Liu Wu You thought Duan Ling Tian was testing her when she heard his question. Without thinking too much about it, she replied loudly, "My lord, I obtained an ancient book by chance so I have a certain understanding about this kind of emperor-grade secret realm. However, I don't know if the information in the book aligns with yours. That ancient book records…"

Liu Wu You spoke loudly as she recounted what she had learned about this kind of emperor-grade secret realm from the ancient book.

Duan Ling Tian nodded frequently as he listened to Liu Wu You.

This kind of emperor-grade secret realm where everyone was gathered in the same place was the best emperor-grade secret realm, and it spawned the most resources and treasures. There were many things in this place that even advanced Emperors of Gods would covet. Ordinary emperor-grade secret realms could not compare to it at all.

Under normal circumstances, it was very difficult for advanced Emperors of Gods to break into the realm of a Supreme God unless they had rare and precious resources or treasures to assist them.

Some of these treasures were so precious that they could even help advanced Emperors of Gods, who had no chance of becoming a Supreme God, become a Supreme God in one fell swoop. How could advanced Emperors of Gods not covet this kind of treasure?

"Although the likelihood of these treasures appearing in such a secret realm is very high, it's not guaranteed. It all depends on luck," Liu Wu You said.

After Duan Ling Tian listened to Liu Wu You's words, his expectations were not very high, but it would be a lie to say he was unmoved. After all, he coveted such treasures as well.

'However, even if that kind of treasure appeared, it won't be easy to obtain them...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh as he looked at the three advanced Emperors of Gods in the distance.

Duan Ling Tian was not afraid of the intermediate Emperors of Gods at all. He was certain he would be able to deal with them if he went all out. However, he was not too certain about the advanced Emperors of Gods. Perhaps, he would be able to fight to a tie at most with Wu Ping, but he was not too sure about the other two.

'I'm still too weak...' Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly.

...

As time passed, Duan Ling Tian watched as the group in front of him found various treasures and resources. The group even obtained some rare treasures after passing some tests.

The treasures were mostly divided between Mo Wen Dao, Zhong Bai Nan, and Wu Ping. Although Wu Ping's share was not even half the amount of those of the other two, he did not seem dissatisfied. At least, he did not seem dissatisfied outwardly.

Despite having the smallest share, Wu Ping did most of the work. Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan would only make a move occasionally if they encountered some difficult challenges. The duo usually solved the problems easily and quickly.

'They're indeed strong, especially Zhong Bai Nan... I think he's stronger than Mo Wen Dao,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Mo Wen Dao was the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit, but Zhong Bai Nan, a reclusive advanced Emperor of Gods in the Divine Spirit Mansion, was as strong, if not stronger, as Mo Wen Dao. It was no wonder Mo Wen Dao was so polite and respectful toward Zhong Bai Nan.

Meanwhile, Wu Xiang Qian and the other person from the Wu clan also benefited greatly by following Zhong Bai Nan. The two wore bright smiles on their faces.

On the contrary, the three people with Wu Ping wore dark expressions on their faces. However, since Wu Ping did not speak up, they naturally did not dare to say anything.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that the seed of dissent had been planted among the groups of people, and it was only waiting for an opportunity to erupt.

In the distance, the void rippled around a tree that was neither big nor small. The branches of the tree were strong and lush. The leaves were blood-red, and veins similar to blood vessels could be seen vaguely on them, making the tree look rather frightening. The most eye-catching thing was the three fruits at the top of the three that emitted a blood-red light. They were the size of an apple, and their auras soothed everyone even though they were quite a distance away.

Upon seeing the tree and fruits, everyone's eyes shone with greed, including Mo Wen Dao.

"Heavenly Dao Fruit!"

. . .

'Heavenly Dao Fruit?' Duan Ling Tian heard the exclamation and sensed the auras of the three fruits. Just sensing the auras alone made him feel as though his meridians had been unblocked as his Divine Energy surged restlessly. With this, he was certain the fruits were priceless treasures!

At the same time, Liu Wu You looked at the fruits in shock as she stammered, "H-heavenly Dao Fruit..." She muttered to herself in a daze, "I-I didn't expect they would appear. The Heavenly Dao Fruit is one of the ultimate treasures to help one become a Supreme God! Among the top treasures that can help an advanced Emperor of Gods to become a Supreme God, the Heavenly Dao Fruit is ranked in the top three! I didn't expect us to be so lucky to be able to see not one but three of them! The quality of the emperor-grade secret realm corresponds to the talent of the Emperor of Gods who breaks through. It's said that the Heavenly Dao Fruit and the other two ultimate treasures, which can assist an advanced Emperor of Gods to become a Supreme God, would only appear in the emperor-

grade secret realm of a super prodigy! I've only heard of a case where a Heavenly Dao Fruit was found in an emperor-grade secret realm, but there are actually three Heavenly Dao Fruits here!"

Liu Wu You looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock and disbelief as she muttered to herself. She wondered what kind of monstrous prodigy Duan Ling Tian was for him to have three Heavenly Dao Fruits in his emperor-grade secret realm.

. . .

At this time, a few people in the group up ahead gasped.

Then, one of the people next to Wu Ping exclaimed, "Heavens! What kind of monster is that young man for him to have three Heavenly Dao Fruits in this emperor-grade secret realm?! These are the Heavenly Dao Fruits, not just ordinary divine fruits! These are considered ultimate treasures in the emperor-grade secret realms! There are another two ultimate treasures comparable to the Heavenly Dao Fruit. In any case, I've only heard of one ultimate treasure appearing in an emperor-grade secret realm. Even then, the emperor-grade secret realm was brought forth by a super prodigy..."

The others were naturally shocked as well when they thought about the purple-clad young man who had left.

"Monster!"

"He's a monster!"

Once news of three Heavenly Dao Fruits appearing in an emperor-grade secret realm spread, it would definitely shock many Divine Kingdoms. No, it would shock the entire Southern Heaven Continent.

. . .

Although Duan Ling Tian was quite a distance away from the group of people, he could still hear them clearly.

'It seems like the Heavenly Dao Fruits are here because of me?'

Duan Ling Tian smiled slightly as his eyes glinted.

'Three Heavenly Dao Fruits... Are they going to split it equally among the three of them? If it were me, I wouldn't be willing to share it at all...'

...

While Duan Ling Tian was lost in his thoughts, Mo Wen Dao said to Wu Ping through Voice Transmission, "Wu Ping, let's join forces to kill Zhong Bai Nan. Then, we'll divide the Heavenly Dao Fruits between the two of us. Two for me, and one for you. You can rest assured. I only need two Heavenly Dao Fruits to break through into the realm of a Supreme God. As such, you can have the third one. If you don't join forces with me, we won't stand a chance against Zhong Bai Nan. He'll definitely make a move against both of us to claim all the fruits for himself."

For Wu Ping to have cultivated until this stage, he was naturally not foolish, and he was also not easily convinced. He said, "Mansion Master Mo, who's to say you won't kill me after we join forces to kill Zhong Bai Nan? I won't get involved in this matter."

Following that, Wu Ping turned to look at Zhong Bai Nan and said, "Elder Zhong, although the Heavenly Dao Fruits are ultimate treasures, I have no intention of fighting for them. There's no need for you to worry about me."

Then, to prove the sincerity of his words, Wu Ping raised his hand before he brought his three companions away and watched from a distance.

'Damn it, Wu Ping!'

Mo Wen Dao was naturally a little dissatisfied with Wu Ping's refusal. His expression became even gloomier when he heard Wu Ping's words to Zhong Bai Nan. Nonetheless, he quickly adjusted his expression. He took a deep breath and looked at Zhong Bai Nan, who was also looking at him, before he said with a smile, "Elder Zhong, with your current cultivation base, you only need one Heavenly Dao Fruit to break through, right? In any case, why don't we kill Wu Ping first before we decide how to split the Heavenly Dao Fruits between the two of us? After all, we don't want Wu Ping to seize the chance and swoop in when we're both injured..."

Upon hearing these words, the expression of Wu Ping, who was standing in the distance, changed immediately. He bellowed, "Mo Wen Dao! Stop trying to sow discord!"

Alas, as soon as Wu Ping's voice fell, Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan attacked at almost the same time, instantly killing Wu Ping. He was just a new advanced Emperor of Gods, after all. Faced with the two veterans, even if he was not caught off guard, he would not have lasted three breaths even if he was able to defend himself with all his might.

Similarly, Wu Ping's three companions, who were intermediate Emperors of Gods, were also killed by Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan before they could even react.

One advanced Emperor of Gods and three intermediate Emperors of Gods perished in just a blink of an eye.

Zhong Bai Nan naturally had his own reasons to go along with Mo Wen Dao's suggestion. He killed Wu Ping because he was worried Wu Ping would join forces with Mo Wen Dao to deal with him.

After witnessing the deaths of the four Emperors of Gods, whether it was the two people from the Wu clan next to Zhong Bai Nan or the people next to Mo Wen Dao, all of their expressions changed drastically. They all lamented the deaths of those four.

A few of them glanced at the Heavenly Dao Fruits and felt their hearts tremble in fear.

It would be fine if the two advanced Emperors of Gods managed to negotiate peacefully. However, if things went wrong, would they be turned into cannon fodder? After all, the duo would definitely want to get rid of the intermediate Emperors of Gods who could potentially take advantage of the duo's weakened state if the duo fought.

Chapter 4156: Guardian Demon Spirits

After joining forces with Mo Wen Dao to kill Wu Ping, Zhong Bai Nan said in a matter-of-fact tone, "I want two of these three Heavenly Dao Fruits."

"Very well."

Contrary to Zhong Bai Nan's expectations, Mo Wen Dao readily agreed with a smile on his face.

The intermediate Emperors of Gods with Mo Wen Dao were also puzzled and surprised by his reaction.

'The Mansion Master is fine with only having one Heavenly Dao Fruit?'

Even if Zhong Bai Nan was a famous figure in the past and was powerful, Mo Wen Dao, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, was not weak by any means, right?

Mo Wen Dao said with a smile, "Elder Zhong, you're my senior, after all. Moreover, I know that I'm not a match for you. If we were to fight, I'm afraid I won't even get one Heavenly Dao Fruit. As such, it's best for me to only ask for one." After a pause, he added, "Elder Zhong, I really hope you won't renege on your words. After all, with your strength, even if you insist on taking all three, there's nothing I can do."

After saying that, Mo Wen Dao sighed.

"It's not a problem for me to give you one," Zhong Bai Nan said frankly.

"Thank you, Elder Zhong," Mo Wen Dao said, expressing his gratitude, upon hearing Zhong Bai Nan's words. Then, he smiled and said, "Elder Zhong, shall we work together to kill the demon spirit guarding the tree before we harvest the Heavenly Dao Fruits?"

"Alright," Zhong Bai Nan said curtly. Then, he flew into the sky with Mo Wen Dao, heading toward the Heavenly Dao Fruit tree.

As soon as the duo approached, the void around the tree began to ripple and twist violently before a huge python appeared. The python was blood-red just like the Heavenly Dao Fruit. It was extremely huge, and its length from the head to the tail was about 100 meters.

At this moment, the python stared at Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan with its cold gaze as it hissed. Each time it hissed, the force would cause the void to tremble. It was clearly trying to stop the duo from coming closer.

. . .

In the distance
'The tree even has a guardian demon spirit?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he watched from afar. Although he did not extend his Divine Consciousness, he could still keenly sense the demon spirit's threatening aura. The demon spirit's strength was comparable to an advanced Emperor of Gods at least.
Demon spirits in the Trial of Gods were similar to monsters in the real world, and they were very common in the Trial of Gods. One would also be rewarded accordingly when killing demon spirits.
At the same time, Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan had already made their moves and attacked the demon spirit.
The demon spirit roared before it charged toward the duo.
Upon seeing this, the duo sneered, thinking that the demon spirit was seeking death.
In the next moment
Swoosh!
The void suddenly shook violently.
Following that, the sneers on the duo's faces froze when two figures appeared out of thin air next to them.
'Teleportation?'
Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed slightly. He had seen it clearly. The two pythons, which were a different color from the first python, had teleported when they appeared using the law of space.

. . .

"Sh*t!"

Zhong Bai Nan and Mo Wen Dao were caught off guard. They did not expect another two demon spirits to appear. They quickly turned around in midair and attacked the two pythons that suddenly appeared.

The duo seemed to have forgotten about the first python at this time, but the python definitely did not forget them. It charged forward and joined forces with the other two pythons to fight the duo.

Meanwhile, the intermediate Emperors of Gods stood at the side and watched the fight in fear. Soon after, they made a discovery.

"These three demon spirits are advanced Emperors of Gods!"

As such, Zhong Bai Nan and Mo Wen Dao could not gain the upper hand against the three huge pythons. They seemed evenly matched.

Suddenly, one of the intermediate Emperors of Gods on Mo Wen Dao's side shouted, "Wang Wei! How dare you!"

At this time, a middle-aged man, another one of the intermediate Emperors of Gods, who was also on Mo Wen Dao's side, flew toward the Heavenly Dao Fruit tree while Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan were locked in a battle with three huge pythons. His eyes shone with greed as he charged toward the Heavenly Dao Fruit tree.

The Heavenly Dao Fruit was an ultimate treasure, after all. Moreover, there were three of them now.

The three huge pythons roared again when they discovered someone trying to take advantage of the situation to seize the Heavenly Dao Fruits. They grew even more furious when they discovered that there was nothing they could do about it since they were locked in a battle with Zhong Bai Nan and Mo Wen Dao.

Zhong Bai Nan scoffed as he said coldly, "Mansion Master Mo, the person you invited here is truly an idiot."

Not only was Mo Wen Dao not angry, but he agreed with Zhong Bai Nan as well. He said with a sigh, "He's indeed an idiot. Elder Zhong, since he has a death wish, why don't we fulfill his wish?"

"Very well, let's withdraw for now," Zhong Bai Nan replied with both words and actions.

Mo Wen Dao followed suit and withdrew as well.

The three huge pythons did not chase after the duo. Instead, they moved toward the middle-aged man. In just a blink of an eye, the middle-aged man called Wang Wei, who was an intermediate Emperor of Gods, was devoured by one of the pythons before he could even react.

Following that, Zhong Bai Nan said icily, "Everyone, attack and kill them. Those who don't make a move will die!"

These words were not only directed to Mo Wen Dao's people, but also to the two people from the Wu clan. After all, Zhong Bai Nan did not want any of the intermediate Emperors of Gods to follow Wang Wei's example and take advantage of the situation.

"Everyone, attack!" Mo Wen Dao said as well. Clearly, he had come to an agreement with Zhong Bai Nan.

Under such circumstances, the intermediate Emperors of Gods naturally did not dare to defy the duo's orders. They hurriedly followed Zhong Bai Nan and Mo Wen Dao to attack the three pythons. Although they were not comparable to advanced Emperors of Gods, they had strength in numbers.

With the help from the intermediate Emperors of Gods, Zhong Bai Nan and Mo Wen Dao, who originally could not gain the upper hand, quickly gained the upper hand this time. Moreover, the gap between them and the three pythons was continuing to widen.

. . .

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You continued hiding in the distance as they watched the fierce battle.

Duan Ling Tian asked through Voice Transmission, "Since I brought forth this emperor-grade secret realm, will the three huge pythons attack me if I seize the chance now to steal the Heavenly Dao Fruits?"

"They will," Liu Wu You replied, "Some treasures in the secret realm, like the Heavenly Dao Fruits, can only be obtained after killing the demon spirits guarding them. Even if you successfully obtain the fruit without being killed, they'll hunt you down unceasingly until they kill you and obtain the fruits again."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian dismissed the idea of stealing the Heavenly Dao Fruits while everyone was distracted. He decided to think of another way.

Duan Ling Tian continued to watch the fight.

"Hmm?"

A mocking smile appeared on his face as he said, "Those two people are really vicious."

"What do you mean?"

Although Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You were both rudimentary Emperors of Gods, it did not mean she was as perceptive as Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile, "You'll figure it out if you continue watching. It won't take long before there are only two people left in front of us."

. . .

A few breaths after Duan Ling Tian spoke, Zhong Bai Nan, who was attacking alongside Wu Xiang Qian, suddenly withdrew, leaving Wu Xiang Qian alone.

"Zhong Bai Nan, you're so vicious!"



Although Zhong Bai Nan and Mo Wen Dao had gained the upper hand earlier with the help of the intermediate Emperors of Gods, they still could not kill the three pythons. However, after sacrificing the intermediate Emperors of Gods, they managed to seriously injure the three pythons. As such, it seemed like it would not be a problem for them to kill the three demon pythons now. Perhaps, they would be able to do so in justa dozen breaths or so with minor injuries.

"No rewards?" Duan Ling Tian whispered to himself with a frown. He had discovered earlier when Wu Ping and the others died that killing was not rewarded in the Trial of Gods.

At the same time, Liu Wu You was both speechless and confused when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

'Is he really confused or is he pretending?'

Nonetheless, Liu Wu You still explained patiently, "Emperor-grade secret realms are different from the outside world. Outside, you'll be rewarded instantly. However, the rewards in here will accumulate, and they'll be divided among the survivors in the end. If only one person survives, he or she will obtain all the rewards. If two people survive, the rewards will be split accordingly, and so on..."

As Liu Wu You spoke, she could not help but look at Duan Ling Tian warily.

Chapter 4157: They're Both Cunning

Would the person, whom she suspected to be a Supreme God in the past, attack and kill her to obtain more rewards?

Liu Wu You could not help but feel a chill in her heart when this thought appeared in her mind. Based on Duan Ling Tian's previous question, it seemed that he was unaware of this rule, and it also seemed like he was not feigning ignorance. Now that he was aware of the rule, she could not help but wonder if he would attack her.

Although Duan Ling Tian was not looking at Liu Wu You, he could still sense her change. Initially, she had been acting normal, but she was clearly vigilant now. He could not help but shake his head and said with a smile, "Don't worry. As long as you don't take the initiative to provoke me, I won't kill you."

Upon hearing this, Liu Wu You heaved a sigh of relief. She did not doubt his words. After all, she had witnessed his strength, and she knew that it would be easy for him to kill her. Since he had said so, she believed he would not kill her without good reason.

Now that Liu Wu You was assured, she thought about the people who died and the rewards that would be distributed evenly at the end between the survivors. Her eyes lit up when she thought about how the advanced Emperors of Gods likely did not care about the remaining rewards.

In emperor-grade secret realms, rewards would be distributed between the survivors. The rewards. The rewards were split evenly and did not take into account who did the killing and the assisting.

In the past, when Liu Wu You entered the emperor-grade secret realm that appeared after she broke through into the realm of an Emperor of Gods, very few people died. Moreover, the strongest demon spirit she encountered then was just an advanced Lord of Gods. The accumulated rewards were not much and the numbers of survivors were high. As such, the reward she obtained after it was split was not much at all.

However, it was different this time...

"If the Mansion Master and Zhong Bai Nan manage to kill the three huge pythons that have the strength of an advanced Emperor of Gods, the rewards are going to be huge. Even if I only get a quarter of the share, it's enough to improve my strength..." Liu Wu You said. Although there was still a long way to go before she could become an intermediate Emperor of Gods, with the reward, her strength would improve significantly. She was rather satisfied with this.

"Those three pythons will definitely die," Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head, "Your Mansion Master is really ruthless. He didn't even hesitate to trick and sacrifice his subordinates..."

Liu Wu You smiled wryly as she said, "To him, the greatest value of his subordinates was to help him kill the three demon pythons. He doesn't care if they live or die. The world is like that. If I didn't leave with you, he'd definitely ask me to fight as well even if I'm just a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. He wouldn't allow me to stay idle. After all, he would definitely worry about me taking advantage of the situation to seize the Heavenly Dao Fruits."

"Even if he wanted to kill me, he wouldn't kill me directly. After all, it might cause the other intermediate Emperors of Gods to act against him. At that time, he would lose the chance to use them to seriously injure the demon pythons. Hence, despite my meager strength, he would definitely order me to attack the pythons if I were with them..."

"I'm sure those two think we're dead now. Otherwise, they wouldn't have engaged with the demon pythons first. They would've hunted us down and killed us first. In any case, the three demon pythons are now seriously injured, and those two are about to kill them," Liu Wu You said with a sigh, "It seems like in the end, those two are the biggest winners this time in the emperor-grade secret realm..."

Liu Wu You spoke very calmly and clearly as she analyzed the situation.

Upon hearing Liu Wu You's final sentence, Duan Ling Tian smiled slightly as he echoed, "The biggest winners?"

'We don't know for sure yet if that'll be the case...'

. . .

At the same time, the three demon pythons, which were as strong as advanced Emperors of Gods, had already fallen to a disadvantageous position after being severely injured. Under Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan's joint attacks, their situation worsened.

Bang!

An earth-shattering sound rang in the air.

Zhong Bai Nan raised his hand casually, stabbing his four-foot-long blade out. The blade was brought down sideways, like how one would use a kitchen knife to smash garlic. He smashed the head of one of the demon pythons with a terrifying might. Seeing that the demon python was still writhing, he seized the chance and smashed his blade down on its body again, successfully killing it this time.

Roar!

The other two pythons seemed to have gone berserk when they saw the death of their companion. They roared thunderously, shaking the void.

The soundwaves were so powerful that even Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You, who were watching from a distance, were slightly affected. Nonetheless, the soundwaves did not cause any harm to them. After all, they were rudimentary Emperors of Gods. It would be impossible for the soundwaves to harm them even if they came from advanced Emperors of Gods.

At this time, Zhong Bai Nan bellowed, "Go all out and kill them!"

Following that, Zhong Bai Nan's frail body suddenly changed and swelled up, making him look much stronger than before.

"Kill!" Mo Wen Dao roared. His energy burst forth from his body as the prominent divine artifact in his hand shone dazzlingly before he killed one of the remaining two demon pythons.

After another few breaths, the two finally killed all three demon pythons. However, they paid for their victory with heavy injuries.

The duo was not in a hurry to harvest the Heavenly Dao Fruits after killing the three demon pythons.

A hint of fear could be seen in Mo Wen Dao's eyes as he panted and said, "Elder Zhong, I really have to thank you this time. If I were the only one here, I wouldn't be able to deal with those three pythons. The only thing I could do is run from them..."

Zhong Bai Nan's aura was quite weak at this moment. It was like a deflated balloon. Nonetheless, his expression was calm as he looked at Mo Wen Dao and said, "As I said before, I'll get two fruits and you'll get one. Let's go harvest them now."

"Alright," Mo Wen Dao said with a nod.

Following that, the duo made their way toward the Heavenly Dao Fruit tree, looking exhausted.

. . .

At this time, Liu Wu You's eyes flashed as she looked at the heavily-injured duo. Then, she asked through Voice Transmission, "My lord, they're heavily injured now. Now that they're in such a

state, are you confident about killing them? Even if you can't kill them, it shouldn't be a problem for you to snatch one or two Heavenly Dao Fruits from them now, right?"

Duan Ling Tian's expression was indifferent when he heard Liu Wu You's words. He asked, "How do you know they're heavily injured?"

"Huh?"

Liu Wu You was stunned and confused by Duan Ling Tian's question. However, before she could reply to him, her eyes suddenly widened.

In the distance, Liu Wu You saw Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan, who were halfway walking toward the Heavenly Dao Fruit tree, suddenly burst forth with terrifying energy. All their previous injuries and exhaustion seemed to have vanished at this moment.

Upon seeing this, Liu Wu You realized how naive she had been. She muttered, "So their injuries are only minor?"

Duan Ling Tian said, "From the beginning, those two didn't go all out. In fact, even without the intermediate Emperors of Gods' sacrifice, they could've still killed those three demon pythons. However, it had to be said that they would've been seriously injured if they didn't sacrifice those intermediate Emperors of Gods to kill the demon pythons. At that time, if they were seriously injured after killing the demon pythons, do you think they'd be able to make those intermediate Emperors of Gods listen to their orders? The likelihood of them suffering a loss would be quite high..."

In fact, Duan Ling Tian had long discovered the duo was hiding their strength. After becoming a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, his perception had improved. It further improved when he improved his Mastery Dao and Sword Dao as well. As such, although he was a distance away, it was not difficult for him to discover the duo's duplicity. It was clear to him from the beginning that those two cunning scumbags were just wasting time.

Even if Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base were not strong enough for him to sense the duo was holding back, he would still have been able to deduce the duo's thoughts. There were two of them, after all. If one of them were foolish enough to go all out, he would definitely be killed by the other person in the end.

Liu Wu You's eyes widened in shock as she watched the duo fight fiercely in the distance. She muttered, "They're... They're much stronger than what they'd shown earlier..."

Once again, Liu Wu You was reminded of how cruel the world was. She suddenly felt grateful that she was not as strong as Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, she would not have been able to hold back earlier and would have attacked Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan when she saw that they were heavily injured. She would have been fooled by their acting, thinking that the duo was weakened and injured by their fierce fight with the demon pythons.

. . .

Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan did not speak at all when they suddenly fought. There was no need for words. With just a glance, they could see through each other's thoughts; both of them wanted all three Heavenly Dao Fruits to themselves.

Even if they did not need all three Heavenly Dao Fruits to break through, they could use the ones they did not need to exchange for other treasures that could help them after they became Supreme Gods.

Buzz!

Zhong Bai Nan's blade was as sharp as ever, and Mo Wen Dao was not inferior to Zhong Bai Nan at all. For now, Mo Wen Dao seemed to be on par with Zhong Bai Nan.

Swoosh!

At this time, Zhong Bai Nan found an opening, and he quickly brought his blade down on one of Mo Wen Dao's arms. When Mo Wen Dao dodged, he planned to seize the chance and turn his blade around to slash at Mo Wen Dao's body.

At the critical moment, Mo Wen Dao, who comprehended the law of wood, flashed before his hand, which glowed with a green light, reached out and grabbed Zhong Bai Nan's blade. It was as though he had already anticipated this.

Zhong Bai Nan's blade shook in Mo Wen Dao's hand, releasing energy to destroy the energy from Mo Wen Dao's hand. However, the energy from Mo Wen Dao's hand kept regenerating.

Swoosh!

The duo was still in a deadlock when Mo Wen Dao suddenly opened his mouth. A plant that resembled a vine shot out toward Zhong Bai Nan's forehead.

Zhong Bai Nan's expression changed drastically upon seeing this. He reacted instinctively but was stopped by Mo Wen Dao. In the end, the movements caused the vine to pierce his body, to the right of his heart, instead of his forehead.

After piercing Zhong Bai Nan's chest, the vine shook, tearing a huge and terrifying hole on Zhong Bai Nan's chest.

"You're seeking death!" Zhong Bai Nan bellowed as he imbued more energy into his blade.

Chapter 4158: A Woman and Her Contradictions

Earlier, the two advanced Emperors of Gods seemed like they had reached an agreement, but when they were on the way to harvest the Heavenly Dao Fruits, both of them attacked each other, seemingly going back on their agreement. They no longer held back, and each of their attacks was aimed to kill.

Mo Wen Dao, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, displayed a strength much higher than what he had previously shown. In fact, he felt that he was not any weaker than Zhong Bai Nan. As such, he was even more unwilling to share the Heavenly Dao Fruits with Zhong Bai Nan. He had feigned weakness earlier to make Zhong Bai Nan lower his guard, and he had also conserved his energy so he could ambush and kill Zhong Bai Nan at the right time. However, he did not expect Zhong Bai Nan not only did not lower his guard, but Zhong Bai Nan also attacked him as soon as he made a move. With that, his ambush failed. Not only that, his seemingly lethal attack with his vine failed to kill Zhong Bai Nan as well.

"Mo Wen Dao, do you really think this is the extent of my strength?" Zhong Bai Nan roared after exchanging a few moves with Mo Wen Dao. Following that, his Divine Energy surged, and the void began to shake. In just a moment, a huge translucent figure that resembled him appeared above him.

"The Supreme God Phenomenon?!" Mo Wen Dao exclaimed as his expression changed drastically. Following that, he quickly said, "Elder Zhong, I was just joking with you! You can have all three Heavenly Dao Fruits! I don't want them anymore!"

The Supreme God Phenomenon was a sign that an advanced Emperor of Gods was infinitely close to breaking through and becoming a Supreme God. All that advanced Emperor of Gods needed was just a fortuitous encounter to break through.

Zhong Bai Nan only scoffed, ignoring Mo Wen Dao's words. He wielded his blade and continued to charge toward Mo Wen Dao as the giant figure followed suit.

Seeing that Zhong Bai Nan had no intention of letting him go, the fear in Mo Wen Dao's eyes was soon replaced by madness. He roared, "Zhong Bai Nan, it won't be so easy for you to kill me!"

Following that, Mo Wen Dao charged toward Zhong Bai Nan fearlessly and decisively. Since Zhong Bai Nan did not intend to let him go, he had nothing left to lose. He had to seize this last chance to fight for his life. Even if he died, he would not die in vain as long as he could severely injure Zhong Bai Nan.

In the next moment, the duo collided, and their terrifying energies exploded thunderously.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The energies rammed at each other and intertwined for a moment before a saber ray shot out, suppressing and destroying the other wave of energy. However, the saber ray was greatly weakened after doing that.

"Explode!"

Mo Wen Dao's body, along with his prominent divine artifact, suddenly exploded into smithereens. At the moment the prominent divine artifact exploded, a figure flickered briefly before disappearing. It was the artifact soul of his prominent divine artifact.

Terrifying shockwaves swept out in all directions following the explosions. They even destroyed Zhong Bai Nan's blade. At the critical moment, a figure shot out from Zhong Bai Nan's blade. Alas, it was too late. The artifact soul was destroyed by the shockwaves as well while Zhong Bai Nan was sent flying back in the sky, severely injured.

Zhong Bai Nan struggled to stabilize his footing as he spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was ashen, and his aura was extremely weak at this moment. He looked in the direction where Mo Wen Dao died and spat out another mouthful of blood before he cursed, "That lunatic!"

Following that, Zhong Bai Nan's expression changed slightly. He quickly flashed away. Since he did not have time to consume divine pills to heal injuries, he continued coughing up blood.

As soon as Zhong Bai Nan moved away, a figure appeared where he was just standing. It was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian said with a sigh, "How remarkable. As expected of a quasi-Supreme God... You still have so much strength left even though you're severely injured."

As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he made his move.

Zhong Bai Nan, who had reappeared nearby, looked at Duan Ling Tian disdainfully. He felt it was absurd that a rudimentary Emperor of Gods was trying to take advantage of him despite his heavy injuries. However, the expression of disdain on his face quickly vanished and was replaced by disbelief.

"The Sword Dao and the Mastery Dao?!"

Previously, Zhong Bai Nan had easily dodged Duan Ling Tian's attack because Duan Ling Tian had only attacked halfheartedly. However, now, Duan Ling Tian no longer held back, casting his Sword Dao and Mastery Dao as he wielded his Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword.

Swoosh!

A seven-colored sword ray shot out at the speed of light.

"No!"

Zhong Bai Nan tried to deflect the sword ray from the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. Alas, his injuries were too severe, and the sword ray pierced his glabella and exited from the back of his

head. His eyes were wide open even after he died; an expression of disbelief was still etched on his face. Clearly, not even in his wildest dreams did he imagine that a rudimentary Emperor of Gods could possess such power.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand, bringing Zhong Bai Nan and Mo Wen Dao's spatial rings into his hand. After putting away the duo's spatial rings, he began to collect the spatial rings strewn all over the place.

• • •

At the same time, a slender figure watched everything from a distance. She had witnessed everything from the beginning until now.

Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan, the two advanced Emperors of Gods, hid their strength before they suddenly fought a life-or-death battle. After the battle, one of them died, and the other was severely injured. Following that, a third party seized the chance and killed the severely injured one.

Liu Wu You sighed inwardly. 'The outcome would've been different if the Mansion Master knew the extent of Zhong Bai Nan's strength, or if Zhong Bai Nan had revealed his true strength earlier. What a pity...'

Liu Wu You's gaze turned complicated as she watched the purple-clad Duan Ling Tian approach the Heavenly Dao Fruit tree and harvest the three Heavenly Dao Fruits. She was in awe of Duan Ling Tian's good luck.

After a moment, her eyes lit up as she thought about how Mo Wen Dao, Zhong Bai Nan, and three demon pythons, which were comparable to advanced Emperors of Gods, had died.

'I might be able to break through and become an intermediate Emperor of Gods with the rewards!' Liu Wu You thought to herself excitedly. She naturally did not even dare to have any covetous thoughtsabout the Heavenly Dao Fruit. She was already grateful enough that Duan Ling Tian spared her life and was willing to share the rewards with her.

. . .

'I'll save the Heavenly Dao Fruits first until I become an advanced Emperor of Gods. I wonder what else I'll find in this emperor-grade secret realm,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself ecstatically as he put away the Heavenly Dao Fruits and surveyed his surroundings.

Duan Ling Tian could not leave the emperor-grade secret realm until the time was up. As such, he could only wander the secret realm, hoping to come across more treasures or fortuitous encounters.

When Duan Ling Tian left to explore the emperor-grade secret realm, Liu Wu You naturally followed him.

"My lord..." Liu Wu You called out hesitantly. She wanted to tell Duan Ling Tian that it was best if they waited here until it was time to leave. However, it was clear that he had no intention of staying put. She wondered if killing a severely injured advanced Emperor of Gods, who had lost his prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul, had inflated Duan Ling Tian's confidence. In any case, she had no choice but to take the risk and follow him. Otherwise, she would likely be the next to die in this secret realm.

"Do you think I have a chance of stabilizing my cultivation base before leaving this secret realm?" Duan Ling Tian asked. He did not mind Liu Wu You following him as long as she did not harbor ill intentions. Otherwise, he would not hesitate to kill her.

"Yes," Liu Wu You replied decisively, "With the rewards from the deaths of five advanced Emperors of Gods, which includes the three demon pythons, and the deaths of the intermediate Emperors of Gods, you'll definitely be able to stabilize your cultivation base even if the rewards are split two ways. Not only that, but it might even further raise your cultivation base."

As Liu Wu You spoke, she could not help but feel anxious inwardly, wondering if Duan Ling Tian would go back on his words and kill her so he could have the rewards in the emperor-grade secret realm all to himself.

"That's not bad," Duan Ling Tian said as he nodded in satisfaction. Then, he asked, "Based on your cultivation base, you should be able to become an intermediate Emperor of Gods, right?"

Liu Wu You hesitated for a beat before she answered truthfully, "That's certainly possible." Then, she quickly added, "Rest assured, my lord. Even after becoming an intermediate Emperor of Gods, I won't covet your things."

Duan Ling Tian was slightly stunned by Liu Wu You's words. Then, he said with a slight smile, "Based on your words... It seems like you think you'll be stronger than me once you become an intermediate Emperor of Gods?"

Liu Wu You's heart skipped a beat. She forced a smile on her face as she hastily said, "That's not what I meant at all, my lord. Even after becoming an intermediate Emperor of Gods, there's no way I'd be a match for you!"

Chapter 4159: Massive Rewards

Duan Ling Tian naturally would not waste the opportunity to explore the emperor-grade secret realm now that all of his competitors were gone. During his journey, he encountered a few tests. He passed all the tests and successfully claimed the respective rewards. Needless to say, the rewards were nowhere close to being as valuable as the Heavenly Dao Fruits. It was only natural since the tests were not difficult. Nonetheless, the rewards, even if they were not much, would still help him to raise his cultivation base just like the rewards from killing someone stronger than him.

Under normal circumstances, most people would be worried that their laws could not keep up with the cultivation base if they raised their cultivation bases too quickly. However, Duan Ling Tian did not have such concerns. After all, his comprehension of the law of space was comparable to that of Supreme Gods. Moreover, he had also comprehended the Sword Dao and the Mastery Dao. As such, he did not need to worry about the disparity between his cultivation base and his comprehension of the law.

Duan Ling Tian also did not need to worry about losing control over his Divine Energy due to his rapid improvements due to his 99 Heavenly Veins and his stable foundation. His foundation was so solid that no other rudimentary Emperor of Gods in the Profound Energy Land and the other Realms of Gods could compete with him in this regard.

For those whose foundation was not stable, it would be easy for them to lose control of their Divine Energies and deviate from their paths if their cultivation bases rose too suddenly and quickly. Consequently, they could permanently damage their Heavenly Veins, which would ruin their cultivation, or at worst, they could die.

Meanwhile, Liu Wu You was still in awe of Duan Ling Tian's strength.

'He's so strong. Among everyone that came here, the only people he could defeat were the three advanced Emperors of Gods...'

Liu Wu You could not help but wonder again if Duan Ling Tian was truly just a rudimentary Emperor of Gods who had yet to stabilize his cultivation base. His strength was already terrifying before he became a rudimentary Emperor of Gods; now that he was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, his strength was heaven-defying.

'We killed quite a lot of demon spirits in the realm of an intermediate Emperor of Gods. It's highly likely that I'll break through and become an intermediate Emperor of Gods after leaving the secret realm,' Liu Wu You thought to herself with bright eyes as the time drew nearer to when they would leave the emperor-grade secret realm. She did not expect to gain so much from this trip. In the beginning, she entered the emperor-grade secret realm without much expectation and the mentality of watching a show. After all, it would be difficult for her to gain much when she came in with a group of advanced and intermediate Emperors of Gods. Who knew that Duan Ling Tian would be able to turn the situation around and even help her?

...

Time passed very quickly.

"My lord, we'll be transported out of the secret realm today," Liu Wu You said. She had become even more respectful to Duan Ling Tian after witnessing his strength and receiving benefits from him from time to time. Whenever they ran into demon spirits in the realm of rudimentary Emperors of Gods, he would let her kill them and claim their possessions. Moreover, if they came across things she needed, he would trade them with her. Not only that, but he would also trade for treasures of higher value with her.

Duan Ling Tian nodded in response as he continued to explore the emperor-grade secret realm. The secret realm was very vast, and it would be impossible for him to search every corner given the limited time.

. . .

Half a day later...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You felt the ground beneath their feet vanishing before darkness engulfed them. When they regained their sight, they found that they were in the same place before they entered the emperor-grade secret realm.

The entrance of the emperor-grade secret realm began to disappear as well.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "Liu Wu You?!"

At the same time, beams of light shone down from the sky.

"So many rewards?!" another person exclaimed.

Quite a few people watched as beams of light shone down continuously on Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You. These were intermediate Emperors of Gods who received news about the emergence of the emperor-grade secret realm but arrived too late. Although they could not enter the emperor-grade secret realm, they did not leave. They were all waiting for the people to come out of the emperor-grade secret realm to see if they could kill those people and snatch their treasures. However, all of them were now shocked when they saw the beams of light that kept shining down from the sky.

Soon after, a few of them extended their Divine Consciousness to probe the duo.

"Both of them are just rudimentary Emperors of Gods!"

"Rudimentary Emperors of Gods?! Are you joking?"

"I've seen that woman before. She's Liu Wu You, the City Governor of Wu You City."

"How unexpected. Wu You City is quite far, but she came all the way here..."

"The emperor-grade secret realm can only be opened with 20 Emperors of Gods... Where are the others? Why is it that there are only two of them? Did the others die?"

"Only two rudimentary Emperors of Gods survived? What exactly happened to the other 18 Emperors of Gods?"

"These two people are really lucky!"

"Maybe it's not luck. They might have just hidden and waited in the secret realm until the time was up. Moreover, who knows if they are aware that the rewards would be split?"

"The other 18 Emperors of Gods must have sacrificed a lot. Alas, the fruits of their labor were reaped by these two people."

"These two people must have many treasures. Do you think they claimed the spatial rings of the other Emperors of Gods as well?"

"I really don't know..."

Someone scoffed. "Why don't we kill them and find out for ourselves?"

The intermediate Emperors of Gods looked at Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You with predatory gazes. At the same time, they began to move and surround the duo. Since the duo was still receiving the rewards, they did not make a move yet. If they attacked at this time, the rewards would be interrupted, and they would be punished by the heavens. Even if they survived the punishment, they would be crippled. As such, they could only wait until the beams of light disappeared before they could make a move.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian glanced at those who surrounded him before he said to Liu Wu You, "It seems like some of them recognize you..."

"My lord, I don't know any of them," Liu Wu You said, "They're likely hunters from the nearby area. They must have gathered when they received news about the emergence of the emperor-grade secret realm. Alas, they came too late. Now that they've seen our massive rewards, they must think that we were lucky and plan to kill us to obtain our possessions."

"You're right." Duan Ling Tian naturally could guess this as well. However, he did not pay attention to the men at all. He knew they would only make a move once the rewards stopped coming.

As for Liu Wu You, although she was not very confident about her ability, she felt at ease since Duan Ling Tian was by her side. Hence, she was rather calm as she absorbed the rewards and cultivated, attempting to break through the final hurdle to become an intermediate Emperor of Gods.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's aura began to change drastically as his cultivation base stabilized.

Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You's changes, the expressions of the intermediate Emperors of Gods turned solemn.

"Their cultivation bases are rising rapidly!"

"For such massive rewards, those 18 Emperors of Gods who died must have been intermediate Emperors of Gods at least, and they must have killed many powerful demon spirits before they died there..."

"It seems like Liu Wu You is going to break through and become an intermediate Emperor of Gods!"

"That purple-clad young man just stabilized his cultivation base. Could he be the one who broke through into the realm of an Emperor of Gods and triggered the appearance of the emperor-grade secret realm?"

"If that's the case, the time he took to stabilize his cultivation base is unbelievably short!"

"I'm really envious of the massive rewards they received!"

The intermediate Emperors of Gods were green with envy as they looked at Duan Ling Tian and Liu Wu You. They were very patient as they waited for the rewards to stop.

. . .

Half a month later, Liu Wu You finally stopped receiving the rewards. Her aura had changed completely now that she became an intermediate Emperor of Gods. She sighed inwardly as she thought to herself, 'Although the remaining energy was quite a lot after my breakthrough, it's still not enough to stabilize my cultivation base...'

At this time, Liu Wu You sensed the movements of the intermediate Emperors of Gods. She glanced at them and said, "Listen to me. All of you better leave if you want to live. It'll be too late once my lord finishes absorbing the energy from the rewards..."

The intermediate Emperors of Gods were stunned by Liu Wu You's words. They instinctively shifted their eyes to Duan Ling Tian.

"Liu Wu You, did you just address him as 'my lord'?"

"Liu Wu You, not only are you the City Governor of Wu You City, but you're now an intermediate Emperor of Gods. How could you address a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, who had just stabilized his cultivation base, as 'my lord'?"

"Liu Wu You, are you trying to trick us into leaving? How preposterous!"

"That's right! Do you think we're fools who'll fall for your lousy lie?"

The intermediate Emperors of Gods wore varying expressions of disdain on their faces as they spoke.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was finally done with absorbing the energy from the rewards. He opened his eyes, and his gaze was very profound. It was as though he could see through everyone's thoughts.

Chapter 4160: The Messenger of the Righteous Divine Kingdom

Duan Ling Tian was aware of the intermediate Emperors of Gods' presence as soon as he left the emperor-grade secret realm, and he also knew they had been waiting all this time. He planned to ignore them despite their ill intentions because he was in a good mood now that his cultivation base stabilized and risen.

Duan Ling Tian turned to Liu Wu You and asked, "Are you going to return to Wu You City?"

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, no one knew how Mo Wen Dao, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion, died, and they would not be able to link Mo Wen Dao's death to Liu Wu You so there was no problem with her returning to Wu You City.

"Yes," Liu Wu You replied with a nod. She had grown attached to Wu You City and had no intention of leaving even though she had become an intermediate Emperor of Gods. She was not worried about being implicated in Mo Wen Dao's death. After all, she really had nothing to do with his death.

Liu Wu You glanced at Duan Ling Tian as she thought to herself, 'Nobody will suspect him of being involved in Mansion Master Mo's death, right? He has just stabilized his cultivation base after coming out of the secret realm, after all...'

While Liu Wu You was still lost in her thoughts, Duan Ling Tian said, "Alright. If that's the case, let's part ways here. Until we meet again..."

Duan Ling Tian's words were naturally perfunctory. He knew they would likely not meet again. After all, not only would be leaving the Trial of Gods in the future, but she was also just an illusion. After spending time with her, he was once again in awe of the mysterious supreme powerhouses for having the ability to conjure such lifelike illusions.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Liu Wu You looked at the intermediate Emperors of Gods that were staring at them with hostile gazes.

Just as Duan Ling Tian was about to leave, one of the intermediate Emperors of Gods said coldly, "Brat, if you want to live, you better not act recklessly. Hand over all the spatial rings you have if you want to live. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving."

"That's right! We'll spare your life if you hand all the spatial rings over. Otherwise, you can only die!"

The intermediate Emperors of Gods stared at Duan Ling Tian greedily like a pack of ravenous wolves staring at a lamb. In their opinion, he was just a mere rudimentary Emperor of Gods who had just stabilized his cultivation base; he was not a threat to them at all. They failed to notice the trace of pity in Liu Wu You's eyes as she looked at them.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the hostile intermediate Emperors of Gods before he casually raised his hand and clenched it.

One of the intermediate Emperors of Gods was shocked as he felt an invisible energy shrouding him. Following that, he felt a huge pressure pressing down on him as the space around him seemed to close in on him.

Boom!

Before the others could react, the intermediate Emperor of Gods mobilized his Divine Energy and cast his law out of desperation, but it was futile. In just a blink of an eye, he was crushed by Duan Ling Tian's law of space and exploded.

Blood splattered everywhere. The two intermediate Emperors of Gods standing next to him were covered with blood.

Everyone looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock, disbelief, and confusion. Although they had probed him with their Divine Consciousnesses and confirmed that he was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, at this time, they truly thought there was no way he was just a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

While everyone was still in a stupor, Duan Ling Tian killed another intermediate Emperor of Gods in the same manner.

With this, the remaining intermediate Emperors of Gods regained their senses.

"Run!"

The intermediate Emperors of Gods, who realized that they were not hallucinating and that the other party was indeed as strong as or stronger than intermediate Emperors of Gods, fled for their lives in different directions.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian cast the Double Teleportation Profundity and quickly caught up to them. Before they could even react, he waved his hand and killed all of them. After that, he turned to look at Liu Wu You, who was standing in the distance, and said with a nod, "I'll take my leave first."

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian said through Voice Transmission, "If possible, don't let anyone know that you entered the emperor-grade secret realm with Mo Wen Dao. Even if people don't

think you have anything to do with his death, they might still look for trouble with you. After all, three advanced Emperors of Gods and many intermediate Emperors of Gods died there, but you survived. They'll wonder if you kept all their spatial rings. It's human nature to be greedy, and greed will bring about disaster to you."

The intermediate Emperors of Gods reminded Duan Ling Tian about human greed so he kindly warned Liu Wu You.

Liu Wu You's gaze was complicated as she watched Duan Ling Tian leave. After all, he was now occupying the body of You Wen Feng, her boy toy. In the past, she had never cared for You Wen Feng, but after Duan Ling Tian took over his body, she found that she had strange feelings she had never felt before.

After a moment, Liu Wu You sighed. Although she did not know who Duan Ling Tian was, she knew that he was not from this world and that she would likely not see him again.

. . .

Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware of Liu Wu You's thoughts. At this time, he was in high spirits due to his fruitful time in the emperor-grade secret realm.

'I really didn't expect this world to have such a thing. To think that anyone who breaks through into the realm of an Emperor of Gods will trigger the emergence of an emperor-grade secret realm. Moreover, the talent of the person would dictate the quality of the rewards in the secret realm...'

The ultimate treasures in the emperor-grade secret realm that Duan Ling Tian triggered were the three Heavenly Dao Fruits. Most importantly, he successfully claimed all of them. He would not have been able to do so if it were not for the conflict between the two advanced Emperors of Gods.

'Before my cultivation base stabilized, I'd be able to fight to a draw with Wu Ping at most... Mo Wen Dao and Zhong Bai Nan killed Wu Ping in just a blink of an eye... If I had to fight them at that time, I'd probably die. However, now that my cultivation base has stabilized, I can feel a significant increase in my strength. Let alone Wu Ping, I'm confident I'd be able to defeat Mo Wen Dao now if I had to face him. However, I'm still not strong enough to face someone like Zhong Bai Nan who was a quasi-Supreme God. If I had to face him now, I'd die. His strength was truly terrifying'

That was the first time Duan Ling Tian had witnessed the Supreme God Phenomenon and the strength of a quasi-Supreme God.

'Where should I go next? Hmm, I should go to the city nearby and ask for directions to the capital of this Divine Kingdom...'

Previously, Duan Ling Tian planned to spend some time in the Divine Spirit Mansion's city to see if he could find ways to raise his cultivation base quickly. However, after coming out of the emperorgrade secret realm, he was now on par with the dead Mo Wen Dao, the Mansion Master of the Divine Spirit Mansion. It was only natural that he had lost all interest in staying in the Divine Spirit Mansion's city. At this time, his attention was focused on the capital of the Divine Kingdom. The capital would definitely be a better place to explore.

The Southern Heaven Continents had many Divine Kingdoms, and Duan Ling Tian was now in one of the Divine Kingdoms.

. . .

When Duan Ling Tian arrived in the Divine Spirit Mansion's city, he was not surprised to see that it was much bigger than Wu You City. How could a small city like Wu You City compare to the city of a Mansion? He discovered that the city was peaceful, and based on this, he knew that the death of Mo Wen Dao had yet to spread. Perhaps, nobody was even aware that Mo Wen Dao had died.

'Do Soul Pearls exist in this world? Even if they don't, this world should have something similar that could tell if someone was dead or alive, right? It's impossible that not even one person knows that Mo Wen Dao is dead, right?' Duan Ling Tian wondered inwardly.

. . .

Over the next few days, Duan Ling Tian explored the Divine Spirit Mansion's city and learned that the Divine Kingdom he was in was called the Righteous Divine Kingdom. Apart from that, he also learned about the whereabouts of the capital of the Righteous Kingdom. He also learned about the other Divine Kingdoms and that there were other continents apart from the Southern Heaven Continent.

'I wonder if Fourth Senior Sister is in the Southern Heaven Continent as well?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself worriedly.

Although Lang Chun Yuan was the strongest among everyone who entered the Trial of Gods, there were Supreme Gods in this world. Based on her character, it would not be surprising for her to provoke a Supreme God. As such, how could Duan Ling Tian not be worried?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head helplessly. 'I'm her junior brother, but here I am, worrying about her safety...'

. . .

When Duan Ling Tian was about to leave the Divine Spirit Mansion's city and head to the capital, a few people descended from the sky.

Following that, one of them announced loudly, "I'm a messenger of our Righteous Divine Kingdom, and I'm here to relay our Lord's orders. Now that Mansion Master Mo Wen Dao is dead, the Mansion should elect an interim Mansion Master. The interim Mansion Master must report to the capital within three months and follow our Lord to the Destiny Canyon to compete with the other Divine Kingdoms and bring glory to our Righteous Divine Kingdom!"

A commotion broke out as soon as the messenger finished speaking.

"Our Mansion Master is dead?!"

"How did someone as powerful as our Mansion Master die?!"