

Sovereign 4271

Chapter 4271 Shangguan Fu Su

Creating a jade token that could conjure up one's manifestation was difficult even for supreme powerhouses. It took a long time just to create such a jade token. As such, only those highly valued by supreme powerhouses would be given such a jade token.

Naturally, Xue Ying also possessed such a jade token. After all, the ancestor of the Xue clan, a supreme powerhouse, not only treated her like his granddaughter but he also looked highly upon her. She was one of the two brightest prodigies in the Xue clan, after all. She was not inferior to the successor of the Xia clan at all. Apart from that, she also belonged to the same faction in the clan which the supreme powerhouse founded.

At this time, Yang Yu Chen bowed slightly at the huge face in the sky as well and said,

“Yang Yu Chen from the Myriad Laws Academy's Inner Palace faction in the Profound Energy Land greets senior.”

Yang Yu Chen felt slightly envious as he wondered when the Inner Palace faction would have a supreme powerhouse of its own.

‘I hope Eldest Senior Sister doesn't overdo it in the Outer Boundary. If she dies before becoming a supreme powerhouse, I'll lose the chance of gaining the support of a supreme powerhouse. Once Eldest Senior Sister becomes a supreme powerhouse and gives me a life-saving jade token, my safety will be guaranteed as I wander the world...’ Yang Yu Chen thought to himself excitedly. However, his excitement slowly vanished as he continued thinking to himself, ‘Wait... I still have junior brother and Fourth Junior Sister who are weaker than me. It won't be my turn to receive a life-saving jade token from Eldest Senior Sister...’

The supreme powerhouse in the sky looked at Yang Yu Chen and nodded.

“The Myriad Laws Academy’s Inner Palace faction?”

Yang Yu Chen failed to detect the slight hint of fear that flashed in the depth of the supreme powerhouse’s eyes.

“I’ve heard that the Inner Palace faction has many talents from the lower realms. It’s remarkable that you achieved so much at such a young age,” the supreme powerhouse said, sounding much friendlier than before.

Yang Yu Chen noticed the supreme powerhouse’s change in attitude and attributed it to Xue Ying’s presence.

The supreme powerhouse shifted his gaze to Xue Ying and continued to say, “Little girl, I’m Shangguan Ming Dao. He’s a direct descendant of my Shangguan clan. I hope you’ll let him go for my sake.”

Xue Ying’s eyes flashed briefly before she said, “As it turns out, senior is from the Red Maple Land’s Shangguan Land. Since you’ve spoken, I’ll definitely agree to your request as a show of respect.” She paused for a moment to look at Yang Yu Chen before she continued to say, “However, I’m not the only one involved in this matter. I’m afraid senior will have to compensate my fiancée.”

Xue Ying knew that Shangguan Ming Dao was weaker than her Xue clan’s supreme powerhouse. Hence, she was not particularly afraid of him and dared to ask for compensation. Moreover, supreme powerhouses were not supposed to intervene in matters on the Realm Battlefield anyway. Doing so would only incur displeasure from the other supreme powerhouses and result in being punished.

Although supreme powerhouses were apex existence between heaven and earth, they still had to abide by the rules. They kept each other in check. After all, a supreme powerhouse, no matter how strong, was no match for a group of supreme powerhouses.

Currently, Shangguan Ming Dao did not break the rules of the Realm Battlefield. He did not make a move, after all, and only requested Xue Ying and Yang Yu Chen to let his direct descendant go. Although the request could be considered a form of intervention, he would not be punished for it.

Xue Ying, who was also a direct descendant of a supreme powerhouse, naturally would not let the matter go without compensation.

‘Fiance?’

Shangguan Ming Dao’s expression changed slightly before he said with a smile, “Of course. It’s only natural for me to compensate you.”

Following that, Shangguan Ming Dao’s manifestation, which was in the form of a huge face, suddenly flickered before turning into the incorporeal figure of a dignified middle-aged man.

Shangguan Ming Dao looked at Yang Yu Chen as he raised his hand and said, “Here are two fragments of prime divine artifacts. This is my compensation to you.”

Then, Shangguan Ming Dao tossed two fragments of prime divine artifacts to Yang Yu Chen.

Yang Yu Chen's eyes lit up upon seeing this. Then, he bowed slightly and thanked Shangguan Ming Dao. "Thank you, senior."

In fact, it was not necessary for Yang Yu Chen to thank Shangguan Ming Dao. After all, he did not owe Shangguan Ming Dao. Moreover, Shangguan Ming Dao would not dare to act rashly on the Realm Battlefield.

Xue Ying smiled. She was genuinely happy that Yang Yu Chen was given two fragments of prime divine artifacts. She said, "Thank you, senior."

Shangguan Ming Dao only nodded before he looked at his direct descendant and said, "Let's go. You must be cautious on the Realm Battlefield. Do you think you're invincible just because you're a powerful intermediate Supreme God and stronger than ordinary advanced Supreme Gods? This will teach you a lesson.'

The middle-aged man felt guilty after listening to Shangguan Ming Dao's words. After all, he had caused his ancestor to lose two fragments of prime divine artifacts. Even for a supreme powerhouse, it was not easy to cultivate a fragment of a prime divine artifact.

The middle-aged man took a deep breath before bowing at Shangguan Ming Dao's manifestation. Before leaving, his gaze was cold as it swept past Yang Yu Chen and Xue Ying. They were the reason he was forced to use the jade token given by his ancestor, and they were also the reason his ancestor had to give up two fragments of prime divine artifacts.

'I'm not afraid of them individually. I, Shangguan Fu Su, will get my revenge in the future.'

The middle-aged man was Shangguan Fu Su. He was the most outstanding prodigy in the Red Maple Land's Shangguan clan.

In the beginning, Shangguan Fu Su assumed that he would be invincible in the chaotic region with his current strength. He did not expect to run into Xue Ying soon after he entered the chaotic region. Most importantly, Xue Ying's strength was on par with his. When he heard her name, he finally realized why she was strong. How could she not be strong when she was the precious descendant of the Xue clan, a prime supreme-rank force in the Profound Energy Land? She was one of the two most outstanding prodigies in the Xue clan, after all.

Conversely, Shangguan Fu Su had never heard of Yang Yu Chen before. He had only heard of the Myriad Laws Academy's Inner Palace faction because of its eldest disciple. The eldest disciple of the Inner Palace faction was so strong that all the advanced Supreme Gods in the Shangguan clan admired her. Moreover, his father, an advanced Supreme God who was second only to the Clan Leader of the Shangguan clan, was no match for her.

'So he's her junior brother! I'll definitely challenge both of them to a duel in the future,' Shangguan Fu Su thought to himself as he scoffed inwardly. He felt really unwilling. After all, individually, he was on par with Xue Ying and Yang Yu Chen. He was only forced to retreat because the two of them joined forces.

...

When Shangguan Fu Su moved until it was impossible for Xue Ying and Yang Yu Chen to chase after him, Shangguan Ming Dao's manifestation finally disappeared. Before leaving, he looked at Yang Yu Chen again. It was as though Yang Yu Chen, who was not a direct descendant of a supreme powerhouse, was more deserving of his attention compared to Xue Ying, who was a direct descendant of a supreme powerhouse.

After Shangguan Ming Dao's manifestation disappeared, Xue Ying heaved a huge sigh of relief and said, "A supreme powerhouse is truly powerful. Even a manifestation is so domineering."

Yang Yu Chen nodded slightly in agreement. Then, he sent the two fragments of prime divine artifacts over to Xue Ying with a wave of his energy. He said, "Take them."

Xue Ying waved her hand and said, "No, they're useless to me."

"Useless? Do you own a prime divine artifact?" Yang Yu Chen felt as though his heart had been stabbed by a knife when he heard Xue Ying's words.

At the same time, Yang Yu Chen could not help but wonder why Xue Ying did not use her prime divine artifact when fighting Shangguan Fu Su. With a prime divine artifact, she could have easily defeated him.

Yang Yu Chen had figured out earlier that the middle-aged man was Shangguan Fu Su, the Shangguan clan's most outstanding prodigy, when he discovered the supreme powerhouse was Shangguan Ming Dao. Only Shangguan Fu Su would be given a life-saving jade token.

Similarly, Xue Ying also knew who Shangguan Fu Su was.

As the most outstanding prodigy in the prime supreme-rank Shangguan clan, Shangguan Fu Su was well-known among the elites in the various Realms of Gods.

Xue Ying shook her head and said, "No. If I owned one, I would've cut that Shangguan Fu Su down."

Yang Yu Chen frowned. "Then why did you..."

Xue Ying interjected. “I already possessed three fragments of prime divine artifacts. It’ll be impossible to collect all nine before becoming an advanced Supreme God.” After a beat, she continued to say, “My ancestor promised to give me a prime divine artifact after becoming an advanced Supreme God so I have no use for the fragments. Speaking of which, in addition to the two fragments, you can have my fragments as well.”

As Xue Ying spoke, she brought out three fragments of prime divine artifacts and sent them over to Yang Yu Chen.

Yang Yu Chen stared at the three fragments of prime divine artifacts in a daze. The corners of his lips twitched as he lamented why his luck was so different from Xue Ying even though both of them were intermediate Supreme Gods.

Chapter 4272 Duan Ling Tian Was Ambushed

After entering the chaotic region located in the inner area of the Realm Battlefield.

‘The chaotic region,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself calmly.

The chaotic region was even more perilous than the Realm Battlefield. It was known as the slaughter ground of Supreme Gods and advanced Emperors of Gods.

Among rudimentary Supreme Gods, Duan Ling Tian could be considered invincible. However, there were intermediate and advanced Supreme Gods roaming the chaotic region as well.

‘My law of space has gained the most progress over the last year...’

Duan Ling Tian wanted to raise his cultivation during the one year he was in closed-door cultivation. However, the time was too short so despite using the rewards he obtained previously, his progress was not significant. This was not surprising since one's cultivation would progress at a much slower rate after becoming a Supreme God.

On the contrary, his law of space had improved so much that it could now manifest a phenomenon that shone for a million miles.

‘My comprehension of the law of space has surpassed that of Third Senior Brother in the past... I wonder if Third Senior Brother's law can manifest the phenomenon that shines for a million miles now...’

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian had risen to another level now that his law of space had improved. Although it would still take a while for him to break through, most of the intermediate Supreme Gods were now no match for him. He was still no match for top intermediate Supreme Gods like his Third Senior Brother, Yang Yu Chen.

Suddenly, a cry brimming with unwillingness rang in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Following that, a huge figure rose into the sky in the distance before crumbling to the ground. At the same time, the phenomenon of the law that shone for 100,000 miles flashed in the sky. This indicated that a rudimentary Supreme God had died.

Duan Ling Tian had witnessed many deaths in his life so he had become numb to it.

‘This place is really chaotic... I killed often on the Realm Battlefield, but I rarely saw others killing. It's only my first day here, but I already encountered such a thing,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew that the probability of him witnessing such a thing was higher in the chaotic region because instead of two, there were people from six Realms of Gods in the chaotic region. Everyone, including him, had a high chance of running into enemies in the chaotic region.

‘Ke’er should’ve entered the chaotic region by now if she’s still on the Realm Battlefield... My mother-in-law and sister-in-law should be here as well...’

Duan Ling Tian felt his head ache when he thought about Linghu Ren Feng and Linghu Chu Yin. Initially, he entered the Realm Battlefield to search for his wife, but now, he had to search for his mother-in-law and sister-in-law as well. Naturally, he did not blame Linghu Ren Feng. After all, Linghu Ren Feng was Ke’er’s biological mother in her past life. Linghu Ren Feng risked her life and entered the chaotic region just to search for Ke’er, not knowing that his cultivation base had improved rapidly and that he had come to search for Ke’er as well.

Before coming to the Divine Sanction Battlefield, Linghu Ren Feng had looked for Duan Ling Tian in the Profound Energy Land and left some things for him. Although he had never met her, he understood her good intentions.

Before the chaotic region appeared here, Duan Ling Tian had been to this place before.

However, with the appearance of the chaotic region, the place had been completely transformed. Not only did the environment and landscape change, but killing intent permeated the air here as well.

Duan Ling Tian traveled the land and the mountains in the chaotic region by foot. At the same time, he did not let his guard down. Although he was quite strong now, there were still many people who could defeat and kill him. In addition to the top intermediate Supreme Gods, there were also the advanced Supreme Gods who could kill him.

‘The number of intermediate and advanced Supreme Gods in the chaotic region is tripled that of the Divine Sanction Battlefield. In fact, the number might have even increased by five or ten folds.’

Many intermediate and advanced Supreme Gods entered the Realm Battlefield solely because of the chaotic region to search for fortuitous encounters. The chaotic region was formed by the intersection of three Realm Battlefields; it was only natural that there were three times more fortuitous encounters and secret realms.

Duan Ling Tian continued to move forward, climbing mountains and passing through jungles. Although he was very cautious, he was unaware that he was currently being followed by two middle-aged men. It was clear that he was being targeted.

One of the middle-aged men was tall and thin while the other one was short and stout.

The short and stout man licked his chapped lips as he asked with bright eyes, “It should be easy for us to take him down, right?”

The tall and skinny middle-aged man said calmly, “Be patient. Until we figure out his strength, we can’t act rashly. The chaotic region has many fortuitous encounters, but it’s also incredibly perilous. Although he’s also a rudimentary Supreme God like us, don’t forget that we’re not among the top rudimentary Supreme Gods.”

The short and stout middle-aged man did not take his companion’s words seriously. He said dismissively, “You’re being too cautious. It’s obvious that the young man has just become a rudimentary Supreme God not long ago. His cultivation base is still unstable. How strong can he be? In my opinion, the longer you live, the more cowardly you...”

Before the short and stout middle-aged man finished speaking, three rudimentary Supreme Gods joined forces and attacked Duan Ling Tian at this time.

It was clear that the three rudimentary Supreme Gods had already stabilized their cultivation bases and were on par with the two middle-aged men.

“Damn it! We’re too late!” the short and stout middle-aged man muttered. Then, an expression that was a mixture of fear and relief appeared on his face as he continued to say, “However, it’s fortunate that we didn’t make a move. Otherwise, even if we can take him down, we definitely won’t be able to deal with those three people...”

The tall and thin middle-aged man did not reply. Instead, he continued to stare at Duan Ling Tian. As a rudimentary Supreme God, his eyesight was naturally exceptional. He noticed Duan Ling Tian’s calm expression as the three rudimentary Supreme Gods attacked.

“The phenomenon of the law that shines for 100,000 miles!” the short and stout man suddenly exclaimed.

The phenomenon appeared above one of the three men, who was clearly the leader of the trio.

“We wouldn’t have been able to escape from them if we had to face them...” the short and stout middle-aged man said fearfully.

The two middle-aged men’s comprehension of the law had yet to reach the level where they could manifest a phenomenon of the law.

At this time, the tall and thin middle-aged man's expression suddenly changed. He noticed that Duan Ling Tian did not react at all even when the phenomenon that shone for 100,000 miles appeared. He wondered inwardly, 'Something isn't right. Is he so shocked that he can't even react?'

...

In the distance, Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken aback by the three rudimentary Supreme Gods. His Divine Energy did not sense them at all before they appeared. He speculated that the trio must have used a Formation to prevent their auras from being detected by those with the same cultivation base.

'The phenomenon of the law that shines for 100,000 miles? At his level, his comprehension of the law is not bad. However, it seems like he only improved his law of water recently.'

Clearly, the leader of the trio's strongest law was the law of water.

At this moment, a huge wave rolled toward Duan Ling Tian like a terrifying beast intent on devouring him.

At the same time, the other two rudimentary Supreme Gods followed closely behind, filled with killing intent.

'Teleport.'

Duan Ling Tian teleported and reappeared behind his opponents.

Since none of the trio comprehended the law of space, it would be difficult for them to restrain him or stop him from using the Teleportation Profundity. Nonetheless, they spun around, reacting very quickly.

“You’re seeking death,” Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile.

Following that, Duan Ling Tian’s Divine Energy surged out as he cast his law of space.

In just a moment, a phenomenon that shone for a million miles appeared.

Then, a slender figure dressed in a colorful robe appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian before transforming into a seven-colored sword that fell into his hand.

When the leader of the trio who comprehended the law of water, a young man, saw the phenomenon that shone for a million miles, his expression changed drastically. He cried out, rallying the other two, “We have to join forces and attack with all our might to kill him! He has yet to stabilize his cultivation base so we should be able to kill him as long as we join forces!”

The young man’s Divine Energy burst forth as soon as he finished speaking.

The other two quickly recovered from their shock and attacked.

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Similarly, the two middle-aged men in the distance were shocked.

“The phenomenon that shines for a million miles?!”

“How did a rudimentary Supreme God comprehend the law to this point?!”

Chapter 4273 A Meeting Between Supreme Powerhouses

Beads of cold sweat rolled down the forehead of the short and stout middle-aged man as he watched the scene unfolding in front of him. If he and his companion had made a move earlier, they would have died.

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware of the two men who were observing from a distance. He was busy dealing with the three rudimentary Supreme Gods, who surprisingly continued to attack him even after seeing his phenomenon of the law that shone for a million miles.

‘I wonder how strong the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword is now after absorbing two fragments of prime divine artifacts...’ Duan Ling Tian wondered inwardly. Then, he waved his hand that was holding the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword and used his Sword Dao.

Swoosh!

A dazzling seven-colored sword ray, which carried the law of space, shot toward the leader of the trio.

“No!”

A harrowing cry rang in the air accompanied by a flash of light.

Following that, a huge figure appeared briefly before crumbling to the ground.

“Impossible!”

“How’s this possible?!”

The other two rudimentary Supreme Gods were in shock and disbelief when they saw their leader being killed by the seven-colored sword ray.

Before the duo had time to react, the sword ray suddenly swerved and shot toward them.

“No!” one of them cried out in fear.

Before the other one could react...

Boom! Boom!

Following that, two miserable cries rang out as two huge figures appeared in the air before crumbling to the ground.

The commotion was so big that the ground shook as though there was an earthquake.

With just a strike from his sword, Duan Ling Tian killed the remaining two rudimentary Supreme Gods. All in all, it only took two moves for him to kill all three rudimentary Supreme Gods.

‘In fact, they’re quite strong. It’s unfortunate that they encountered me,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a faint smile as he glanced at the corpse of the leader, who could manifest the phenomenon of the law that shone for 100,000 miles. If he were an ordinary rudimentary Supreme God who had yet to stabilize his cultivation, he would have been killed by them.

‘Compared to intermediate and advanced Supreme Gods, my cultivation base is really low. Moreover, I’ve been keeping a low profile. They shouldn’t target me, right? In fact, advanced Supreme Gods won’t even spare a glance for me, right?’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he put away two prominent divine artifacts and continued on his journey.

The leader of the trio’s prominent divine artifact was destroyed when he was killed so there were only two prominent divine artifacts left from the other two rudimentary Supreme Gods.

...

Unbeknownst to Duan Ling Tian, the two middle-aged men were still watching him from behind a cliff in the distance.

The short and stout middle-aged man continued to sweat and tremble in fear. He said to the tall and thin middle-aged man, “Heavens! He’s too terrifying! He also comprehended the Sword Dao to such a high level. This is my first time encountering such a rudimentary Supreme God. If I didn’t see it for myself, I wouldn’t believe that such a formidable rudimentary Supreme God exists. Have you ever seen such a formidable rudimentary Supreme God? He’s so strong that I don’t think other rudimentary Supreme Gods are a match for him at all!”

The tall and thin middle-aged man took a deep breath. He could feel the cold sweat on his back as he said, “Based on his strength, I think he can even kill intermediate Supreme Gods who have yet to stabilize their cultivation bases. He’s really strong. Fortunately, those three attacked him first. Otherwise, we would have died!”

Fear still lingered in the tall and thin middle-aged man’s heart when he recalled how the trio was killed.

“You’re right. Fortunately, we didn’t make a move first,” the short and stout middle-aged man said as he nodded in agreement.

...

In this heaven and earth, only the apex powerhouses were aware that the heaven and earth where all beings existed were called the God Defying Land.

The God Defying Land was made out of 18 Realms of Gods, 81 Devata Realms, and countless mundane realms.

The 18 Realms of Gods were the Little Worlds of supreme powerhouses who were guardians of the God Defying Land.

Along with their glorious and lofty status, the guardians of the 18 Realms of Gods bore heavy responsibilities. After all, if the Realms of Gods were destroyed, the God Defying Land would soon face extinction.

The 18 Realms of Gods were connected and formed a circle in the God Defying Land, and in the middle of the circle was an independent realm known as the Convention Realm. The Convention Realm was where supreme powerhouses gathered when a meeting was called.

Today, there would be a meeting in the Convention Realm. In fact, the meeting was called two years ago. It was not easy for all the supreme powerhouses to gather. As such, it took two years before everyone, except for a few who were dealing with urgent matters, finally showed up.

Apart from that, the supreme powerhouses attending the meeting were not present physically. It was easy for them to manifest their projections in the Convention Realm due to the thin and weak spatial barrier there. Spatial tears, which affected one's vision, commonly appeared in this place as well.

At this moment, a huge face appeared and said indifferently, "Let the meeting begin."

Following that, figure after figure appeared. Their auras were so terrifying that they caused the space to tear when they appeared. An ordinary independent realm would not have been able to withstand the auras of so many supreme powerhouses.

Then, the huge face that had spoken earlier flickered before transforming into a human figure. It belonged to a handsome young man dressed in a white long robe. He had an elegant air about him and looked like a scholar. His eyebrows gave him a dignified air as well.

The young man, who seemed to be presiding over the meeting, said, "Today, we'll be discussing three matters." After a brief pause, he continued to say, "Someone intervened on the Divine Sanction Battlefield by rescuing his direct descendant from a battle in a secret realm."

The young man's voice turned frosty near the end of his words.

As soon as his voice fell, almost everyone shifted their eyes to a middle-aged man in unison.

The young man said expressionlessly, "Ning Yun Heng, explain yourself."

The middle-aged man, Ning Yun Heng, sighed and said, "I was in the wrong. I shouldn't have intervened in the matters on the Realm Battlefield. I'm willing to be punished."

Ning Yun Heng was the ancestor of the Ning clan in the Divine Offering Land. He was also the only supreme powerhouse in the Ning clan. Previously, his clan's most outstanding prodigy, Ning Yi Xuan, nearly died. At that time, Ning Yi Xuan promptly shattered the life-saving jade token which alerted him to the danger. Subsequently, he manifested his projection in the secret realm and rescued Ning Yi Xuan.

"You'll be stationed at Mill Ferry Town for 3,000 years. Do you have any objections?" the young man said emotionlessly. Then, he turned to the others and asked again, "Does anyone have any objections?"

Ning Yun Heng quickly shook his head and said, "I have no objections. I'll leave for Mill Ferry Town at once. I won't leave until 3,000 years have passed."

Meanwhile, the other supreme powerhouses remained silent. In fact, all of them could empathize with Ning Yun Heng. They would not be able to sit still as well if they were in Ning Yun Heng's shoes. Similar to Ning Yun Heng, they had also given their most outstanding direct descendants life-saving jade tokens as well.

"Alright, this matter has been resolved then," the young man said before he quickly moved on to the next topic.

After a beat, the young man's eyes flashed as he continued to say, "The second matter concerns the Realm Battlefield. There are only a hundred years left before the Realm Battlefield closes. According to past traditions, the chaotic region will only stay open for ten years. However, this time, I plan to let it stay open for seven decades. Not only that, but during the last three decades, all three chaotic regions will merge. This means that people from all 18 Realms of Gods will be in one place."

Although this was not unprecedented, the supreme powerhouses' eyes still widened when they heard these words. Usually, this would happen when a supreme powerhouse obtained something incredibly rare that was incredibly useful to Supreme Gods but was useless to a supreme powerhouse. This thing was much more precious and useful to Supreme Gods than most of the things that supreme powerhouses gave their descendants could not compare to it at all.

"I heard that the Peace Element World and the Blazing Wing World unearthed a divine fountain in the Outer Boundary's Heaven Interrogation Path... However, while they fought over it, they lost it to a third party..."

At this time, an old man suddenly turned to look at the young man with a shocked expression on his face and said, "Could it be that you..."

The other supreme powerhouses turned to look at the young man in unison as well.

It was said that a drop from the divine fountain was equivalent to a thousand years of closed-door cultivation for an ordinary rudimentary Supreme God.

Chapter 4274 The Divine Fountain

Duan Ling Tian had been keeping a low profile since he entered the chaotic region in the inner area of the Divine Sanction Battlefield. It was a slaughter ground created from the intersection of three Realm Battlefields. However, despite keeping a low profile, he ran into many rudimentary Supreme Gods who provoked him. Needless to say, he killed all of them.

At this time, a person stood at the corner of a mountain peak watching Duan Ling Tian. He could not help but inhale sharply when he saw Duan Ling Tian easily killing a rudimentary Supreme God.

‘This person seems to have only become a rudimentary Supreme God recently, but he’s extremely strong. At the very least, he’s as strong as I am, an intermediate Supreme God.’

‘I don’t have the confidence to fight him. In fact, I feel threatened by him. If I didn’t experience it for myself, I wouldn’t have believed that an intermediate Supreme God would feel threatened by a rudimentary Supreme God. Whether my intuition is correct or not, there’s no need for me to provoke him. It’s not like I’ll gain anything from killing him. His spatial ring will likely self-destruct as well. At most, I’ll gain his prominent divine artifact. It’s not worth it at all,’ the intermediate Supreme God thought to himself, shaking his head before he left.

The intermediate Supreme God’s instinct told him that Duan Ling Tian was not easy to deal with so he left decisively. Unbeknownst to him, his instinct had just saved his life.

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Meanwhile, after killing a rather strong rudimentary Supreme God, Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly and looked at the sky, feeling like something was amiss.

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At the same time, the other Supreme Gods, followed by the Emperors of Gods who were a beat slower, on all the other Realm Battlefields, including the Divine Sanction Battlefield, looked at the sky as well.

Soon enough, the sky began to shake.

The Emperors of Gods were puzzled as they looked at the wind raging violently in the sky, dispersing the clouds.

“What’s going on?”

“What kind of phenomenon is this? I’ve never seen anything like this before.”

“I’ve been on the battlefield for 900 years, and this is the first time I’ve encountered something like this. What is it?”

On the other hand, a few older and knowledgeable Supreme Gods frowned slightly.

“Are the supreme powerhouses overseeing the Realm Battlefield going to make an announcement? Is there going to be a change to the rules?”

...

Unlike the few Supreme Gods who had experienced this or heard of this before, Duan Ling Tian, like many others, was clueless.

‘What’s going on? I’ve heard of anything like this before. Why is the sky like this?’

Duan Ling Tian stared at the sky with his mouth agape. It was his first time seeing such a phenomenon after spending decades on the Realm Battlefield so he was understandably baffled. Moreover, he had never heard of such a thing before.

When those below the realm of an Emperor of Gods finally discovered the anomaly in the sky, the sky was already returning to its original state.

Not long after that, an indifferent voice rang in all the Realm Battlefields.

“Instead of a decade, all three chaotic regions of the Realm Battlefields will stay open for seven decades. During the final three decades, the three chaotic regions will merge into one, becoming even more dangerous than before.”

After a brief pause, the voice continued to say, “We don’t simply change the rules on the Realm Battlefield, especially when there are only a hundred years left before it closes. However, when we do, it means that there are greater opportunities. After the merge of the three chaotic regions, you’ll all be given a new token that’s similar to your battle merit token. The new token will record your chaotic points. There’ll be a separate ranking system for all cultivation bases. For example, there’ll be a different ranking for rudimentary, intermediate, and advanced Lords of Gods. This applies to Emperors of Gods and Supreme Gods as well. The points you accumulate will determine your ranking. If you kill someone with the same cultivation base, you’ll be rewarded with a number of chaotic points. If you kill someone whose cultivation base is a level higher, the chaotic points will triple. If you kill someone whose cultivation base is two levels higher, you’ll receive ten times the number of chaotic points. Just like before, the higher the cultivation base of the person you kill, the more chaotic points you’ll receive. However, killing someone weaker than you will cost you chaotic points. If you kill someone whose cultivation base is two levels lower than yours will cost you three chaotic points; killing someone whose cultivation base is three levels lower will cost you ten chaotic points; killing someone whose cultivation base is four levels lower will cost you thirty chaotic points. The weaker the opponent you kill, the more chaotic points it’ll cost you. The final rankings will be decided a month before the Realm Battlefield closes. You’ll also be able to obtain points through fortuitous encounters and clearing secret realms. Those ranked in the top ten will be rewarded. Even those who ranked tenth will be rewarded with a drop from the divine fountain.”

At this time, Duan Ling Tian had already figured out that the voice belonged to a supreme powerhouse.

According to the supreme powerhouse, the chaotic region would stay open for seven decades instead of one decade. During the final three decades, all three chaotic regions would merge into one, creating an advanced version of the chaotic region. One’s rank would be determined by the number of chaotic points one accumulated, and those ranked in the top ten would be rewarded accordingly.

Duan Ling Tian searched his memories and discovered that he had never heard of the divine fountain before.

‘The divine fountain? What is that?’

‘Even those who are ranked tenth will be rewarded with a drop from the divine fountain? How precious is that? Is it more powerful than a drop of the supreme powerhouse’s Divine Energy? Why are the supreme powerhouses so stingy? They should reward those ranked tenth with a drop of supreme powerhouse’s Divine Energy at the very least,’ Duan Ling Tian complained inwardly, ‘That supreme powerhouse from that Ning clan was much more generous in comparison. Based on the rewards for those who ranked tenth, it’s likely that the rewards for those who ranked first won’t be worth more than two fragments of prime divine artifacts.’

After encountering the supreme powerhouse from the Sanction Land’s Ning clan, Duan Ling Tian no longer found the supreme powerhouses mysterious. Nonetheless, he still thought they were rather lofty and magnanimous. After all, in exchange for rescuing his direct descendant, the supreme powerhouse from the Ning clan compensated him with two fragments of prime divine artifacts.

If those in the know could hear Duan Ling Tian’s thoughts, they would have rebuked him for his ignorance. In the God Defying Land, just a drop from the divine fountain was worth more than ten drops of supreme powerhouse’s Divine Energy.

After complaining about the supreme powerhouses’ lack of generosity, Duan Ling Tian continued to wonder inwardly, ‘I wonder how many supreme powerhouses are there?’

Since time immemorial, there were only 18 Realms of Gods. This meant that there were at least 18 supreme powerhouses.

‘I heard that in order to become the master of a Realm of Gods, another master has to die. After all, there can only be 18 Realms of Gods at a time. However, I’m sure there are more than 18 supreme powerhouses. Let’s just say there are a few supreme powerhouses overseeing one Realm Battlefield, considering that there are nine Realm Battlefields, there should be a few dozen supreme powerhouses at least...’

Duan Ling Tian had learned about this when he was in the Profound Energy Land.

‘I wonder if there are more supreme powerhouses than what I guessed. Are there a hundred supreme powerhouses? Their number is quite large. It seems like becoming a supreme powerhouse is not that big of a deal. Well, that’s unless one becomes the strongest supreme powerhouse...’

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian realized that he had gotten carried away with his thoughts. If he continued his train of thought, he might even end up thinking that supreme powerhouses were not as powerful as he had thought. His fanciful thinking might even lead him to believe that he could become a supreme powerhouse before the Realm Battlefield closed.

Chapter 4275 Feng Qing Yang

The sky had already returned to its originally peaceful state, but many people were still in shock after listening to the sudden announcement by the supreme powerhouse regarding the change on the Realm Battlefield.

“I-I just heard the voice of a supreme powerhouse!”

“I didn’t expect to hear the voice of a supreme powerhouse! My eldest brother decided against entering the Realm Battlefield with me. He’ll be so envious when he finds out about this!”

“It’s a supreme powerhouse! I didn’t expect to hear the voice of a supreme powerhouse in my lifetime!”

“The voice is really melodious even though it belongs to a man!”

!!

Many people were excited, and many people gloated over this matter.

This was not surprising. After all, most people and their elders had never met a supreme powerhouse before. Supreme powerhouses were legends to them even if they knew about the existence of supreme powerhouses. After all, in their minds, supreme powerhouses were beyond their reach. As such, it was only natural that they were excited about hearing the voice of a supreme powerhouse after they recovered from their shock and disbelief.

On the contrary, there was a small group of people who were very calm. These people had either experienced this before or were from prime supreme-rank forces. Prime supreme-rank forces had the protection of supreme powerhouses, after all. Even if the supreme powerhouses were mysterious, they would sometimes appear in their respective prime supreme-rank forces. However, in prime supreme-rank forces, only a few outstanding ones had met with supreme powerhouses.

...

In one chaotic region.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless sword rays rained down like raging dragons from the sky, causing mountains to crumble.

“No!” a young man cried out tremblingly in despair as he looked at the green figure in the distance with an expression of disbelief on his face.

A green-clad young man stood with his hands on his back, looking like the god of sword as sword rays surrounded him.

“How’s this possible? How can a mere intermediate Emperor of Gods kill a rudimentary Supreme God?!”

The despairing young man felt like he was going crazy. He had entered the chaotic region along with an elder to protect him. He had been excited when he found someone with the same cultivation base as him and bravely attacked the other party since he had the protection of his elder. If he was able to kill his opponent, he would be able to break through and become an advanced Emperor of Gods. However, contrary to his expectations, his opponent said he was no match for him and even asked his elder, who was a rudimentary Supreme God, to make a move instead. One had to know that his elder was a rather powerful rudimentary Supreme God. Most shockingly, his opponent managed to kill his elder even though his elder did not hold back when attacking.

Boom!

A huge figure rose appeared in the air before it collapsed to the ground, indicating the death of a rudimentary Supreme God.

The death of a rudimentary Supreme God was not shocking. What was shocking was that an intermediate Emperor of Gods killed a rudimentary Supreme God.

‘Moreover, he’s just an intermediate Emperor of Gods, but he has comprehended the law to the extent where it can manifest a phenomenon that shines for a million miles! H-he... Is he the reincarnation of a supreme powerhouse?’ the young man wondered inwardly as he recalled the supreme powerhouse who had spoken earlier.

Alas, this would be the young man's final thoughts. A terrifying sword ray shot out and pierced his body before exploding into tens of thousands of sword rays, turning him into a mist of blood in the sky.

Following that, the sword rays around the green-clad young man vanished, and a sword returned to his body. He looked into the distance and murmured to himself, 'The advanced version of the chaotic region... I should be able to become an advanced Emperor of Gods through it... Little Tian should be in the Profound Energy Land's chaotic region. I'm afraid we'll only be able to meet when the chaotic regions merge.'

The green-clad young man was none other than Feng Qing Yang; Duan Ling Tian's master, and the former Celestial Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

After leaving the Solitary Destructive Heaven, Feng Qing Yang traveled alone. In the beginning, he wandered aimlessly and went with the flow. However, one day, an item he obtained from the legacy of a supreme powerhouse began to shine brightly before leading him to a place. The place had been visited by a supreme god in the past, and it was a realm that did not exist in any Realm of Gods. The only way to enter that place was to break through the spatial barrier. With Feng Qing Yang's strength, it was impossible for him to tear the spatial barrier. However, with the item left behind by a supreme powerhouse, he easily tore through space and entered the independent realm.

After a while, Feng Qing Yang discovered that he seemed to have entered a supreme powerhouse's home. It was unlike the temporary cultivation ground he had found in the Asura Hell or that place which a supreme powerhouse hastily left behind his legacy before his death. This independent realm held many things that were beneficial to Feng Qing Yang, and unsurprisingly, they helped him raise his cultivation base into the realm of an intermediate Emperor of Gods and stabilize his cultivation base. Not only that, but he was also able to comprehend his law of time to the point where it could manifest the phenomenon that shone for a million miles. His comprehension of the law of time had now far surpassed his law of destruction, which used to be his strongest law. The reason his law of time improved tremendously was due to the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity he found that belonged to a supreme powerhouse who comprehended the law of time.

It was also at this time, Feng Qing Yang discovered that the supreme powerhouse, whose legacy he inherited, had become a supreme powerhouse through this exact Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. In

other words, the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity belonged to the master of the supreme powerhouse whose legacy he inherited.

The Supreme Powerhouse had two owners and had existed for a long time. As such, Feng Qing Yang's speed of comprehending the law of time doubled. In addition, his Sword Dao also accelerated his speed of comprehension. He recently had a breakthrough in his Sword Dao and had begun to integrate with his law of time. Based on the scrolls he found in the supreme powerhouse's home, only powerful supreme powerhouses were capable of this. Even the supreme powerhouse whose legacy he inherited did not manage to achieve this. However, he, an intermediate Emperor of Gods, was capable of this feat; which many supreme powerhouses dreamed about, thanks to his Sword Dao. In other words, his integration of the Sword Dao and the law of time further boosted the speed of his comprehension.

Not counting supreme powerhouses, Feng Qing Yang's comprehension of the Sword Dao was one of the most profound among those who comprehended the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth. Once Feng Qing Yang fully comprehended the Sword Dao to the limit, he would be able to start a higher path that did not rely much on the laws.

Earlier, when Feng Qing Yang killed the rudimentary Supreme God who had stabilized his cultivation base, he had used the rudimentary technique from the integration of his Sword Dao and the law of time. With this technique, he was able to kill his opponent with just one strike!

'Little Tian is really my lucky star...' Feng Qing Yang thought to himself with a sigh.

Although Feng Qing Yang's cultivation journey had always been relatively smooth, his speed was nowhere near what it was now. When he was about 10,000 years old, his achievements were extraordinary despite not attaining godhood yet. However, after Duan Ling Tian's enemy from the Divine Offering Land forced him to escape to the Asura Hell; one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms, his life went through an earth-shattering change. In the Asura Hell, he found a supreme powerhouse's legacy and attained godhood. In the end, after leaving the Devata Realm, he even found the supreme powerhouse's home, which held an even greater fortuitous encounter.

‘The Divine Offering Land’s Yun clan wouldn’t have targeted me if I had no connections to Little Tian. If so, I wouldn’t have gone to the Asura Hell. One of my greatest blessings in this life is to have Little Tian as my direct disciple. Moreover, it was him; who found my legacy in the past, resulting in him becoming my disciple,’ Feng Qing Yang thought to himself after sighing emotionally. Whenever he recalled this matter, he could not help but feel that everything was destined from the very beginning.

Chapter 4276 Ling Jue Yun

Feng Qing Yang did not expect his cultivation would improve so tremendously within a thousand years after turning 10,000 years old. During that period of time, he attained godhood before finally becoming an intermediate Emperor of Gods. He could tell that he was very close to becoming an advanced Emperor of Gods as well. He was confident he would be able to break through before the chaotic regions merged. Moreover, he was also certain that the things he found in the supreme powerhouse’s home would be able to help him become a Supreme God. However, after becoming a Supreme God, he would have to rely on his own efforts to progress. Although there were many useful things, they were not very effective once one stepped into the realm of a Supreme God.

Cultivating in the realm of a Supreme God was not easy. As such, unlike the lower levels of cultivation base, even a supreme powerhouse would not be able to help his or her direct descendant much. Without a strong will and a high innate talent and comprehension skills, even the resources from a supreme powerhouse would not help one’s cultivation progress after entering the realm of a Supreme God.

‘According to the senior, many supreme powerhouses’ direct descendants stagnate in the realm of a rudimentary Supreme God and eventually die from the Heavenly Tribulation. For this reason, many supreme powerhouses will stop their direct descendants from breaking into the realm of Kings of Gods if their direct descendants’ innate talent and comprehension skills are low. After all, they won’t have to undergo the Heavenly Tribulations if they don’t enter the realm of a King of Gods.’

Feng Qing Yang understood the reason behind the supreme powerhouses’ actions. If one cultivated and did not enter the realm of a King of Gods, one’s life would be as long as heaven and earth since one would not have to undergo the Heavenly Tribulation. However, if one entered the realm of a King of Gods, one would have to undergo the Heavenly Tribulation once every one thousand years.

Most importantly, regardless of one's speed of progress, the Heavenly Tribulation would become progressively difficult and strong.

‘I wonder how Little Tian is doing...’

Although Feng Qing Yang had left his doppelgangers in the lower realms, the doppelganger in closest proximity to Duan Ling Tian was in closed cultivation. Not only that, but Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger had not visited him for a long time. As such, he did not know anything about Duan Ling Tian's situation.

‘However, based on his speed of progress in the past, he should've already become a Supreme God by now,’ Feng Qing Yang thought to himself, ‘Alas, people from the Profound Energy Land aren't in this chaotic region. Otherwise, I might be able to obtain some information from them...’

Feng Qing Yang was aware that Duan Ling Tian had made a name for himself in the Profound Energy Land. Hence, he was confident that most natives of the Profound Energy Land must know Duan Ling Tian.

During Feng Qing Yang's time on the Realm Battlefield, he had heard about many prodigies from prime supreme-rank forces from a few Realms of Gods. Apart from the Realms of Gods that formed this chaotic region, he had also heard about a brilliant prodigy from another Realm of Gods.

Feng Qing Yang had heard about Ning Yi Xuan, the most brilliant prodigy in the Ning clan, a prime supreme-rank force, and the Sanction Land. Not only that, but many also said that he was the most brilliant among all the top prodigies in the 18 Realms of Gods.

Feng Qing Yang had heard about Ning Yi Xuan even though the Realm Battlefield and chaotic region he was at had no intersection with the Sanction Land.

At this time, Feng Qing Yang was naturally unaware that Duan Ling Tian was not on the Profound Energy Land's Realm Battlefield and had entered the Divine Offering Land's Realm Battlefield. Needless to say, he was also unaware that Duan Ling Tian had previously fought Ning Yi Xuan, the brilliant prodigy from the Sanction Land whom he had heard about.

...

The Divine Offering Land.

There were many people in the Divine Offering Land who still remembered the Ling clan, a prime supreme-rank force.

In the past, after the passing of the Ling clan's supreme powerhouse, the Ling clan slowly declined before it was annihilated. Nobody knew who annihilated the Ling clan, but there was a rumor that the supreme powerhouse of the Ling clan had offended another supreme powerhouse. As such, after his death, the other supreme powerhouse annihilated the Ling clan.

The Ling clan's estate that used to be grand and prosperous had now fallen into disrepair. After the clan was annihilated, many people came for the divine crystal vein located beneath the estate. However, after exhausting the resources from the divine crystal vein, people rarely went to the estate. Moreover, the space in the Ling clan's estate was very stable as well; spatial tears could often be seen. Rumor had it that in the past, an Emperor of Gods who was in the vicinity of the estate was pulled into a spatial tear and died.

There were also rumors about how a Formation left behind by the Ling clan's supreme powerhouse still existed in the Ling clan's estate even though the clan had been annihilated. It was said that Formation protected the spatial passages in the clan's estate. Even without a divine crystal vein, the spatial passages were said to be excellent cultivation grounds; they could help one to raise one's cultivation base rapidly. However, it was risky to enter these spatial passages. It was said that even ordinary Supreme Gods might die if they entered these spatial passages. If spatial tears were to

appear, due to the instability of the space, those below the realm of an advanced Supreme God would have a tough time surviving. Only supreme powerhouses were capable of stabilizing the space and preventing spatial tears from appearing.

At this time, in one of the spatial passages in the Ling clan's estate.

A slender figure sat with her eyes closed and legs crossed while the power of the law surged around her.

The slender figure was none other than Ke'er, who was also Xia Ning Xue; the Eldest Young Miss of the Divine Offering Land's Xia clan.

'I'll be able to reunite with Brother Tian after spending a thousand years here...'

At this time, Ke'er felt thankful that her father and the Yun clan had given up on forcing her to marry Yun Qing Yan. She naturally began to anticipate her reunion with Duan Ling Tian after spending a thousand years in this place.

'A little over 800 years have passed since we were separated... Brother Tian's innate talent and comprehension skills are high, but he should still be cultivating in the Devata Realm, right? I'm sure he's extremely worried about me, his parents, Sister Fei'er, and the others. After all, we were all forcibly brought to the Divine Offering Land. Knowing him, he must be cultivating desperately and risking his life to grow strong so he can save us. I hope he's safe. After leaving this place, I'll search for him!'

...

Outside of the spatial passage in the Ling clan's estate. It was desolate and silent here. Only the sound of the wind could be heard occasionally.

At this time, a blue-clad figure appeared a distance away from the ruins of the Ling clan's estate. The figure belonged to a man dressed in a long blue robe. He wore a bamboo hat, and it was slightly tilted, partially hiding his face and giving him a mysterious air. He stared at the ruins of the Ling clan's estate and murmured under his breath, "Father, mother, sister... I've become an Emperor of Gods. I returned from the Realm Battlefield to retrieve that thing left by our old ancestor. I finally possess the strength to seize what's rightfully mine!"

The face hidden beneath the bamboo hat was that of a young man. If Duan Ling Tian were present, he would have recognized the young man as Ling Jue Yun who had entrusted Huang'er to him.

When Ling Jue Yun met Duan Ling Tian in the Devata Realm, he had been with Huang'er, the artifact soul. However, to preserve Huang'er's soul, he had given her to Duan Ling Tian. Huang'er used to be the artifact soul of his sister's prominent divine sword.

If Duan Ling Tian were here now, he would have been surprised that Ling Jue Yun had become an Emperor of Gods.

Fortunately, the old ancestor looked highly upon me. Before he passed, he gave me the key to his cultivation ground. I'll revive our Ling clan and avenge all of you to live up to the old ancestor's expectations!' Ling Jue Yun muttered to himself as his eyes shone with determination.

Then, Ling Jue Yun's body flickered before he appeared in the ruins of the Ling clan's estate. After he brought out an item that resembled a talisman, the void began to ripple before a spatial appeared. Following that, he did not hesitate to fly into the spatial tear.

After Ling Jue Yun entered the spatial tear, the clouds in the sky stirred as a gust of wind surged. Then, a huge face appeared in the sky, staring at the place where Ling Jue Yun had vanished into thin air.

“That boy from the Ling clan is quite remarkable. He became an Emperor of Gods in such a short time,” the huge face said with a sigh before vanishing into thin air.

Subsequently, the void suddenly rippled and twisted violently. It was as though a Formation had just been destroyed.

“Old Ling and I were acquaintances... I won’t allow you to act presumptuously in my Little World over and over again.”

After the Formation in the ruins of the Ling clan’s estate was destroyed, an indifferent voice rang in the air. It belonged to the huge face that appeared earlier.

The huge face belonged to a powerful supreme powerhouse. He was none other than the master of the Divine Offering Land.

Meanwhile, Ling Jue Yun, who had entered the spatial tear, was unaware of what happened outside. He did not know that someone had cast a Formation in the ruins of the Ling clan’s estate and that a supreme powerhouse’s intervention had saved his life.

After the destruction of the Formation, the spatial passages began to shake violently, looking like they were about to collapse.

“No! What’s going on?!”

A few intermediate Supreme Gods who were cultivating in the spatial passages were shocked. If the spatial passages collapsed, they would surely die. Alas, it was too late for them to do anything, and they were swept up in the spatial turbulence after the spatial passages collapsed, vanishing into thin air.

At this time, one spatial passage had yet to collapse, but it was shaking violently.

Ke'er's expression changed as she looked around her. She quickly brought a Soul Pearl out and sent a message to her father.

Soon enough, she received a reply.

"I'll be there soon!"

...

At the same time, north of the Ling clan's estate, a figure flew in the sky like a hurricane.

Chapter 4277 The Nail That Sticks Out Gets Hammered

Duan Ling Tian naturally did know that Ke'er was not in the chaotic region and had left the Realm Battlefield, let alone that she was in imminent danger because of Ling Jue Yun, the only survivor of the Divine Offering Land's Ling clan that was annihilated.

Naturally, this matter was not within Ling Jue Yun's control. If he had known that Duan Ling Tian's wife was in one of the spatial passages in the Ling clan's estate and that the spatial passages would collapse after he entered his ancestor's cultivation ground, he would have warned her beforehand. After, Duan Ling Tian was his only friend in this world. Although they did not spend much time together, they cherished the friendship very much.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was still wandering the chaotic region and killing rudimentary Supreme Gods he encountered. He did not spare the people from the various Realms of Gods. Although the rewards were meager, they were better than nothing.

As time passed, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the number of people in the area had decreased. After a while, he stopped running into rudimentary Supreme Gods and only saw a few intermediate Supreme Gods. Even then, as time continued to pass, even the number of times he saw intermediate Supreme Gods had decreased significantly.

When half a year had passed, and Duan Ling Tian did not encounter any intermediate or rudimentary Supreme Gods, he began to sense that something was amiss.

!!

‘Am I being targeted?’

Duan Ling Tian's expression turned grim when this thought appeared in his mind. He could not figure out what was going on at all.

Duan Ling Tian felt like he had been keeping a low profile, but little did he know, he had gained fame for being the most terrifying rudimentary Supreme God in the area. After all, he had yet to stabilize his cultivation base in the realm of a rudimentary Supreme God, but was capable of easily

killing most intermediate Supreme Gods. He even managed to kill relatively powerful intermediate Supreme Gods who had already stabilized their cultivation bases.

...

“Don’t go in that direction... There’s a god killer over there who’s capable of killing most intermediate Supreme Gods. He’s only keeping a low profile...”

“I’ve already warned you. Don’t blame me if you insist on going over there. You’ll definitely die if you attack him! Don’t even think about catching him off guard!”

...

Brother, since we’re from the same Realm of Gods, let me give you a piece of advice. Avoid that place. It’s very dangerous there.”

“How dangerous is it?”

“Haven’t you heard about that monstrous rudimentary Supreme God in that area? He’s so strong that he can even kill intermediate Supreme Gods who have stabilized their cultivation bases!”

“I’m not joking. Don’t blame me if he kills you!”

...

“Don’t go there. It’s best to avoid the northern area. A monster roams there...”

“What monster?”

“A rudimentary Supreme God who hasn’t stabilized his cultivation but is capable of killing intermediate Supreme Gods who have stabilized their cultivation bases!”

...

The area where Duan Ling Tian was wandering had become a ‘forbidden land’ for rudimentary and most intermediate Gods after word of his feats spread. Those with a keen eye could easily see through Duan Ling Tian’s strength, and it did not take long for it to spread.

In the beginning, a few bold intermediate Supreme Gods did not think much about the news and ventured into the area. However, when they witnessed the deaths of a few intermediate Supreme Gods from afar, they quickly fled without looking back, creating another uproar.

“He’s truly a monster. Despite being a rudimentary Supreme God, his comprehension of the law of space is capable of manifesting the phenomenon that shines for a million miles! Not only that, but he has comprehended the Sword Dao and Mastery Dao to such a terrifying level!”

“His sword seems extraordinary. If I’m not mistaken, his sword must have absorbed fragments of prime divine artifacts!”

...

When people talked about Duan Ling Tian, they, especially those who were powerful, also spoke about the advanced chaotic region and topics relevant to it.

“When the chaotic regions merge into one, I wonder if any rudimentary Supreme God will be able to rival that monster.”

“From what I heard, rudimentary Supreme Gods are the most competitive. There are rumors that the rewards are so precious that even supreme powerhouses are moved by them even if they are useless to supreme powerhouses. The higher you rank, the more you’ll receive from the divine fountain!”

“What? You’ve never heard of the divine fountain?”

“How ignorant!”

“A drop from the divine fountain is said to be equivalent to a thousand years of cultivation of an ordinary rudimentary Supreme God. I don’t know what it means, but I heard from someone that the divine fountain isn’t from this heaven and earth.”

As people continued to discuss among themselves, many people thought that Duan Ling Tian was attracting too much attention and that it might not be a good thing.

“Unless that purple-clad young man, who became famous recently, is a direct descendant of a supreme powerhouse, I’m afraid that he’ll run out of luck soon.”

“You heard about him as well? I agree. He’ll definitely die if he doesn’t have a strong background.”

“When the chaotic regions merge, the competition between the top rudimentary Supreme Gods will be the most intense. After all, many direct descendants of supreme powerhouses are rudimentary Supreme Gods!”

“That’s right! Although they all enjoy the care of supreme powerhouses, the divine fountain isn’t something supreme powerhouses can give them! The fight for the rewards from the divine fountain will definitely be fierce!”

“That purple-clad young man will be seen as an obstacle by the others. I won’t be surprised if they hire powerhouses to deal with him.”

“I agree. That purple-clad young man can kill most intermediate Supreme Gods, but can he kill top intermediate Supreme Gods and advanced Supreme Gods?”

“He doesn’t only have to worry about top intermediate Supreme Gods and advanced Supreme Gods. What if a dozen or more rudimentary Supreme Gods join forces to deal with him? Will he be a match for them?”

“This is the consequence for standing out so much!”

“As the saying goes, ‘The nail that sticks out gets hammered’!”

...

While the others were discussing this matter, Ning Yi Xuan who just entered the chaotic region finally heard the news.

‘A purple-clad young man who comprehended the Sword Dao and the Mastery Dao?’

He was naturally familiar with the object of everyone’s discussion. He would never forget what he had experienced for the rest of his life.

He had accumulated many battle merits over the years to open a single-person secret realm and met Duan Ling Tian there. At that time, he was almost killed by Duan Ling Tian who comprehended the Sword Dao and the Mastery Dao to high levels. Although Duan Ling Tian had yet to stabilize his cultivation base, he had comprehended the law of space to the point where it could manifest a phenomenon that shone for 100,000 miles. As though that was not shocking enough, he just found that Duan Ling Tian’s law of space could now manifest a phenomenon that shone for a million miles.

‘I didn’t expect him to progress so much in such a short time! Now that his law of space has improved so significantly, his strength must have grown significantly as well!’

Ning Yi Xuan felt helpless when he thought about this. He also could not help but shake his head when he heard people speculating if Duan Ling Tian had the support of a supreme powerhouse. They would have been shocked silly if they knew he was from the lower realm.

After Duan Ling Tian nearly killed him, he had investigated Duan Ling Tian. After learning that Duan Ling Tian was monstrously strong despite coming from the lower realm, he almost gave up on himself. Fortunately, he managed to pull himself together in the end. He had a new goal now: defeat Duan Ling Tian! This goal motivated him to grow stronger. Unlike before, he did not despair when he heard that Duan Ling Tian’s law of space could now manifest a phenomenon that shone for a million miles. On the contrary, he grew even more determined.

Ning Yi Xuan shook his head as he thought to himself, ‘I wonder if he’s still keeping a low profile... Is he aware that he’s been exposed and that everyone knows about him?’

‘Those direct descendants of supreme powerhouses who are stuck in the realm of rudimentary Supreme Gods and have no confidence in facing their Heavenly Tribulations must view him as a thorn in the flesh. I’m sure they’ve already started to take action against him. I hope he doesn’t die. Otherwise, I’ll lose my goal. He better takes good care of himself.’

Perhaps, in the past, Ning Yi Xuan would think that it would be good if Duan Ling Tian died. After all, it meant that he would still be the most brilliant prodigy in the various Realms of Gods. However, now, he hoped for Duan Ling Tian’s survival. After all, Duan Ling Tian was the source of his motivation and determination to grow stronger now.

...

A few days later, Duan Ling Tian decided to leave the area.

Just as Duan Ling Tian was about to leave, a dozen people suddenly appeared, glaring at him. They were all intermediate Supreme Gods, except for a finely-dressed middle-aged man who was a rudimentary Supreme God.

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, “Young man, you’re really remarkable. You just became a rudimentary Supreme God and have yet to stabilize your cultivation base, but you’re already capable of killing intermediate Supreme Gods.”

A hint of jealousy could be seen in the middle-aged man’s eyes when he spoke.

The middle-aged man's grandfather was a supreme powerhouse. Due to his doting grandfather, even advanced Supreme Gods were respectful to him. However, at this moment, his sense of superiority vanished when faced with the purple-clad Duan Ling Tian. Although he was the grandson of a supreme powerhouse, his innate talent and comprehension skills were only average. In fact, he was not confident he would be able to survive his upcoming Heavenly Tribulation. He was already severely injured from his previous Heavenly Tribulation, after all. As such, when he heard about the divine fountain, it became his only hope of surviving.

When the middle-aged man first heard about Duan Ling Tian, he did not waste time and gathered about a dozen intermediate Supreme Gods. He promised to reward them handsomely if they killed Duan Ling Tian.

After finding out that the middle-aged man was the grandson of a supreme powerhouse, many intermediate Supreme Gods did not hesitate to help him, hoping to curry favor.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly upon hearing the middle-aged man's words.

‘They deliberately came for me?’

Chapter 4278 Duan Ling Tian Is in Imminent Danger

How could Duan Ling Tian not know that he was being targeted at this moment?

Duan Ling Tian also figured out why he had not met anyone for such a long time. Some people must have seen his display of strength when he killed the people he encountered. It was only natural that he did not detect the presence of others while he fought unless he deliberately searched for them.

At this time, the middle-aged man said with a sneer, “Young man, remember not to show off your strength in your afterlife.” Then, he raised his hand before he continued to say, “Gentleman, you can make a move now.”

As soon as the middle-aged man’s voice fell, the intermediate Supreme Gods flew toward Duan Ling Tian, looking like shooting stars as they flew in the sky.

Duan Ling Tian’s expression was grim as he watched the intermediate Supreme Gods charge at him. There were quite a number of them, and a few of them were quite strong. Even if they were not among the top intermediate Supreme Gods, they had comprehended the law to the point where they could manifest the phenomenon that shone for a million miles.

Although Duan Ling Tian was confident about his strength, it was impossible for him to deal with so many intermediate Supreme Gods at once even if he used the Divine Tree of Life and all his trump cards. He would stand a chance if the Five Divine Elements in his Little World were awake and had returned to their peak. Alas, the Five Divine Elements were in a deep slumbering state and had yet to recover their energy.

‘Who the hell is he? Why did he hire so many intermediate Supreme Gods to kill me? Moreover, a few of them are quite powerful...’

Duan Ling Tian shifted his eyes to the middle-aged man, committing the middle-aged man’s appearance to his memory. Then, he quickly tried to teleport away. However, he soon discovered that he was unable to do so.

There were experts in the law of space among his opponents, and they had come prepared. Before they even made a move, they had already disrupted the space around him to prevent him from teleporting away.

With this, Duan Ling Tian had no choice but to dodge the attacks of the dozen or so men.

Swoosh!

After the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword shot out, Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger from the law of space shot out with a sword in hand as well.

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian still fell into a disadvantageous position.

In just a moment, the men launched another round of attacks.

At this time, the middle-aged man laughed heartily and said, "Why are you glaring at me, boy? If you're thinking about seeking revenge from me, I'm afraid you can only do so in your next life! Remember me! My name is Hong Zhang Yi, and my grandfather Hong Wei Lyu is a supreme powerhouse! You can only blame yourself for attracting too much attention! Even a direct descendant of a supreme powerhouse like me isn't as eye-catching as you. Unless you were given life-saving means from a supreme powerhouse, you can forget about getting out of here alive!"

Hong Zhang Yi, the middle-aged man, could barely contain his jealousy as he spoke. Needless to say, he was jealous of Duan Ling Tian's innate talent and comprehension skills. He was trying to make up for his inferiority by showing Duan Ling Tian that he had a group of intermediate Supreme Gods who were willing to do his bidding in order to curry favor with him even if his innate talent and comprehension skills were lacking.

"The rudimentary Supreme God's ranking for the advanced chaotic region will have an extra slot after you die! This is also the reason I want you dead!"

Hong Zhang Yi did not doubt that Duan Ling Tian was going to die today. He could not help but gloat in front of Duan Ling Tian. He grew even more excited when he imagined bragging about killing a peerless prodigy like Duan Ling Tian in front of the other direct descendants of supreme powerhouses.

‘The grandson of a supreme powerhouse, huh?’

Duan Ling Tian finally realized that Hong Zhang Yi wanted to kill him to get rid of the competition due to the advanced chaotic region.

‘It seems like the direct descendants of the supreme powerhouses take the ranking very seriously. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have gone to such great lengths to kill me. I don’t understand it though. The person ranked tenth will only get a drop from that divine fountain or something, right? Don’t tell me I underestimated the value of the divine fountain?’

Duan Ling Tian finally realized how ignorant he had been and that he had grossly underestimated the divine fountain.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian hastily dodged another round of attacks. As they continued to attack, he could barely find a chance to retaliate. In the end, he was inevitably injured, causing his Divine Energy to roil violently in his body. If it were not for his 99 Heavenly Veins, it would have been impossible for him to control his Divine Energy that was coursing through his meridians.

‘I need to leave immediately. It’ll be too late if I’m injured again!’

Despite the crisis he was facing, Duan Ling Tian kept his composure. He knew that losing his composure at this time would only worsen the situation.

“He’s trying to flee! Don’t let him escape!”

There were exactly 17 intermediate Supreme Gods, and four of them had comprehended the laws to the extent that they could manifest phenomena that shone for a million miles. The few of them were very perceptive and could tell that something was amiss based on the fluctuations of Duan Ling Tian’s Divine Energy.

The four strongest intermediate Supreme Gods reacted first and flew out before the others followed suit.

Duan Ling Tian’s expression darkened upon seeing this. Since they had anticipated his next move, it had gotten even more difficult for him to escape.

‘Damn it! I was too reckless! I became too complacent because my journey after entering the Realm Battlefield was very smooth! I should’ve thought about others witnessing my display of strength and spreading word about it...’

Duan Ling Tian realized and regretted his recklessness and complacency at this time. If he had been more careful and not stayed in the same area for so long, he might not be in this situation now. His carelessness had given the opponents an opening.

“Sister Water, are you able to help me out of this situation?”

In order to avoid being further injured, Duan Ling Tian had no choice but to use the Divine Tree of Life.

In just a moment, the vital energy from the Divine Tree of Life surged out of the opening of Duan Ling Tian's Little World into his meridians, helping him to recover rapidly.

At the same time, the manifestation of the Divine Tree of Life appeared and blocked the attacks of the intermediate Supreme Gods.

Unfortunately, the manifestation of the Divine Tree of Life was destroyed in just a few moments. This was not surprising. After all, even an ordinary advanced Supreme God would find it difficult to deal with the joint attacks of 17 intermediate Supreme Gods, let alone Duan Ling Tian who had just become a rudimentary Supreme God.

Duan Ling Tian was capable of killing intermediate Supreme Gods, but even with the help of the Divine Tree of Life, he could only kill two or three of them at the same time.

After destroying the manifestation of the Divine Tree of Life, the 17 intermediate Supreme Gods continued to attack fiercely. Streaks of light flew in the air toward Duan Ling Tian. These dazzling and beautiful lights were like the Grim Reaper's scythe to Duan Ling Tian.

Meanwhile, Hong Zhang Yi watched the fight, growing more and more jealous.

'Not only did he comprehend the Sword Dao and the Mastery Dao, but he even has a complete Divine Tree of Life in his Little World! He's really lucky!'

As a direct descendant of a supreme powerhouse, Hong Zhang Yi was naturally more knowledgeable compared to the average person. As such, he could tell in just a moment that Duan Ling Tian possessed a complete Divine Tree of Life in his Little World.

‘If he’s allowed to grow unchecked, he’ll definitely become a supreme powerhouse on par with my grandfather! I have to kill him! If he becomes a supreme powerhouse, even my grandfather might not be able to protect me!’

Hong Zhang Yi knew that his grandfather doted on him. However, if he offended a supreme powerhouse, there was a chance that his grandfather might not have a choice but to abandon him in order to appease the other supreme powerhouse. After all, he was not the only direct descendant.

At this moment...

“Little Tian...”

The weak and faint voice of the World Cleansing Divine Water rang in Duan Ling Tian’s mind.

“Even if we muster up all of our strength, it won’t be of much help to you. We barely recovered from the previous ordeal, after all. Since you sought our help, you must be in a perilous situation now... If that’s the case...”

The World Cleansing Divine Water knew that she had no choice but to wake the other Divine Elements up to help Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

Although the World Cleansing Divine Water and the other Divine Elements could not be of much help to Duan Ling Tian now, they had no choice but to make a move and save him from this dangerous situation even if the chances of success were low.

The Five Divine Elements had chosen Duan Ling Tian as their host, and he had never forgotten them during their journey until now. In just a few hundred years, he had helped them cultivate to their highest levels. With his achievements, they were confident that he would become a supreme powerhouse within 10,000 years and help them transform into independent beings that could live without a host. This was also the reason the World Cleansing Divine Water and the other four Divine Elements had to help him.

“Hmm?”

Just as the World Cleansing Divine Water was about to wake the other Divine Elements up, Duan Ling Tian suddenly said, “Sister Water, stop!”

Duan Ling Tian stopped the World Cleansing Divine Water not because he was capable of escaping on his own now. It was because he had discovered the presence of another person. Most importantly, as soon as this person arrived, this person attacked Duan Ling Tian’s opponents, reducing the pressure on him immediately.

This person was also a rudimentary Supreme God. Nonetheless, his combat power was incredibly strong.

When Duan Ling Tian got a better look at the newcomer, he was very surprised.

‘Why is it him?!’

The newcomer was none other than Duan Ling Tian's opponent in the single-person secret realm, which he had opened with all the battle merits he had accumulated over the years. He was Ning Yi Xuan, the monstrous prodigy from the Sanction Land's Ning clan, a prime supreme-rank force.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian did not know who Ning Yi Xuan was. After leaving the single-person secret realm, he finally learned about how outstanding Ning Yi Xuan was when he visited several base camps. He also learned that Ning Yi Xuan was only a few thousand years old.

At this time, when Duan Ling Tian was about to join forces with Ning Yi Xuan, one of the 17 intermediate Supreme Gods finally had a good look at Ning Yi Xuan's clearly. His expression changed, and he quickly cried out, "Stop! He's Young Master Ning Yi Xuan from the Sanction Land's Ning clan!"

Among the 17 intermediate Supreme Gods, this intermediate Supreme God was one of the four strongest ones. He was a high-ranking official of a heavyweight supreme-rank force in the Sanction Land, and his force had ties to the Ning clan. For generations until now, the two forces had many marriage alliances. As such, he recognized Ning Yi Xuan.

When the others heard the words 'Ning Yi Xuan' and 'the Sanction Land's Ning clan', their expressions changed immediately. They naturally knew that Ning Yi Xuan was not only the most outstanding prodigy in the Ning clan and the Sanction Land, but he was also acknowledged as the most outstanding among the younger generation from various Realms of Gods. Most importantly, they knew that Ning Yi Xuan was highly favored and looked upon by the supreme powerhouse of the Ning clan. Ning Yi Xuan was someone they could not afford to provoke and offend.

In just a blink of an eye, the intermediate Supreme Gods gave up on attacking. Then, they looked at Hong Zhang Yi, the grandson of a supreme powerhouse, in unison. They could not afford to provoke and offend both Ning Yi Xuan and Hong Zhang Yi who had the support of supreme powerhouses. At this moment, they truly regretted agreeing to help Hong Zhang Yi. If they had known that Ning Yi Xuan would show up to help Duan Ling Tian, they would not have helped Hong Zhang Yi at all.

“Ning Yi Xuan...”

Naturally, Hong Zhang Yi also recognized Ning Yi Xuan. He had met Ning Yi Xuan before. He had always been jealous and envious of Ning Yi Xuan, the monstrous prodigy. Although Ning Yi Xuan's blood ties to the Ning clan's supreme powerhouse were more diluted compared to his blood ties with the Hong clan's supreme powerhouse; who was his grandfather, his father had told him that the Ning clan's supreme powerhouse placed more importance on Ning Ying Xuan compared to his own grandchildren.

Ning Yi Xuan also naturally knew Hong Zhang Yi. He said calmly, “Hong Zhang Yi. You hired people to kill him because you're worried about him occupying the top ten ranking for rudimentary Supreme Gods in the advanced chaotic region, right? Before the advanced chaotic region appears, I'll break through and become an intermediate Supreme God. At that time, you'll have one fewer competitor. It's all the same. Why don't you and your men leave for my sake?”

No matter what, Hong Zhang Yi was the grandson of a supreme powerhouse. Ning Yi Xuan naturally knew that Hong Zhang Yi was arrogant. In order not to cause any more trouble, he spoke diplomatically instead of acting aggressively.

Hong Zhang Yi's expression eased after listening to Ning Yi Xuan's words. He said with a nod, “Very well. Since you want to protect him, I'll let him go for your sake. Let's end this matter here.”

Then, Hong Zhang Yi turned to look at Duan Ling Tian with a hint of unwillingness in his eyes. After all, he was so close to killing Duan Ling Tian. He did not expect Ning Yi Xuan to show up at the critical moment.

After a moment, Hong Zhang Yi left with the 17 intermediate Supreme Gods.

The 17 intermediate Supreme Gods did not forget to apologize to Ning Yi Xuan and Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission before they left. Many of them explained that they were forced by Hong Zhang Yi.

Duan Ling Tian ignored the Voice Transmissions. Hong Zhang Yi's name was deeply engraved in his mind after today's incident.

After Hong Zhang Yi and the others vanished from sight, Ning Yi Xuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a faint smile as he said, "Since you're stronger than I am, I thought you'd be smart. I didn't expect you to be so foolish and end up in such a situation."

Although Duan Ling Tian heard the mockery in Ning Yi Xuan's words, he was not angry. Instead, he said solemnly, "I owe you my life."

Ning Yi Xuan scoffed. "I only saved you because I want to take back the two fragments of prime divine artifact my ancestor gave you. Don't you think it's worth it to give up two fragments in exchange for your life?"

"Indeed, it's worth it."

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, let alone two, even hundreds of fragments of prime divine artifacts could not compare to his life. What use would fragments of prime divine artifacts be to him if he lost his life?

"But..." Duan Ling Tian looked slightly embarrassed when he recalled he had already used his fragments of prime divine artifacts on his Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. He said, "I've already used the two fragments on my sword. However, I'll search for two fragments for you. No, I'll look for three. You can consider the third one as the interest."

“You’ve used them?” Ning Yi Xuan frowned slightly. However, his frown disappeared quickly, and he said, “There’s no need to give me three. Just give me two.”

Following that, Ning Yi Xuan’s Divine Energy surged. Clearly, he was preparing to leave. Before he left, he said, “Heed my advice. It’s best for you to leave this place now. Currently, Hong Zhang Yi isn’t the only one who sees you as an obstacle. If I’m not mistaken, there should be a few descendants of supreme powerhouses who have hired advanced Supreme Gods to kill you. Take care of yourself.”

Ning Yi Xuan came and left as swiftly as the wind.

Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly. He knew he had been foolishly careless this time. His time on the Realm Battlefield had been so smooth that he had gotten complacent as a result.

“Little Tian, are you okay?” the Word Cleansing Divine Water in Duan Ling Tian’s Little World asked at this moment. Then, she continued to say, “I see that the Divine Tree of Life’s energy is greatly depleted. Did you manage to resolve the problem?”

The World Cleansing Divine Water’s voice pulled Duan Ling Tian back to his senses. He replied, “Sister Water, I’m okay. You and the others can continue to recover...”

After Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he closed his Little World. Before that, he looked at the Divine Tree of Life in his Little World. It was originally verdant and full of life, but it looked dull at this moment. Its energy had depleted greatly after today’s incident.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian cast the Double Teleportation Profundity and quickly left the area. He did not want to stay a minute longer in this place. He knew he had messed up when Hong Zhang Yi brought people over to kill him today. Even with Ning Yi Xuan's reminder, he would not have stayed here.

‘Ning Yi Xuan...’

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that if it were not for Ning Yi Xuan, he would not have been able to escape even with the help of the Five Divine Elements. He would not forget the fact that Ning Yi Xuan saved his life. Since he promised to give Ning Yi Xuan three fragments of prime divine artifacts, he would naturally keep his promise. In fact, apart from the three fragments of prime divine artifact, he planned to continue and return the favor to Ning Yi Xuan. After all, he owed Ning Yi Xuan a life-saving grace.

Fear still lingered in Duan Ling Tian's heart. He could not help but break out in cold sweat when he thought about his close brush with death. If he died, what would happen to Ke'er, his wife? What would happen to his parents, Li Fei, his children, and the others?

‘Fortunately, that supreme powerhouse from the Ning clan saved Ning Yi Xuan at that time. If I had killed Ning Yi Xuan that day, I would have died today,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh.

Fate was indeed fickle. Previously, he had been frustrated and annoyed when Ning Yi Xuan was rescued. Now, he only felt grateful that Ning Yi Xuan was saved. He really did not expect to feel this way.

‘I have to remember this. I can't afford to be careless again, and I have to consider all possibilities,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, determined not to make the same mistake again.

...

Shortly after Duan Ling Tian left, several groups of people arrived in the area where he had just left. These people, without exception, were descendants of supreme powerhouses and the people they hired. Among these people, there were many advanced Supreme Gods.

“Where is he?”

“Did he leave?”

“Why can’t we find him? I heard he was here. With his speed, he couldn’t have traveled far, right?”

“Let’s go further in and search for him.”

The descendants of the supreme powerhouses were not only worried that Duan Ling Tian would only occupy one spot in the ranking for rudimentary Supreme Gods, but they were worried that he would rank first. With his strength, it was not impossible to do so. A few of them also knew that Duan Ling Tian defeated Ning Yi Xuan and that he was from the Myriad Laws Academy in the Profound Energy Land.

Chapter 4280 Becoming Famous

In fact, Duan Ling Tian and Ning Yi Xuan’s fight in the single-person realm should not be known at all. However, since the supreme powerhouse of the Ning clan broke the rules of the Realm Battlefield by saving Ning Yi Xuan, he was punished after a meeting between supreme powerhouses was called. The other supreme powerhouses were naturally curious about the matter and enquired about it before telling their descendants about it.

The descendants of the supreme powerhouses were naturally curious about the person who almost killed Ning Yi Xuan. After all, the person was just a rudimentary Supreme God who had yet to stabilize his cultivation base. They quickly investigated the matter, sending their subordinate to various Realms of Gods. It did not take long for them to find out that the person was Duan Ling Tian from the Profound Energy Land's Myriad Laws Academy.

Out of all the rudimentary Supreme Gods who had yet to stabilize their cultivation bases in the various Realms of Gods, Duan Ling Tian was the only one who fit the description.

The descendants of the supreme powerhouses also learned that Duan Ling Tian was just an advanced Emperor of Gods who had stabilized his cultivation base when he left the Myriad Laws Academy. They also heard about how he had become an advanced Emperor of Gods from an advanced Lord of Gods in a very short time during his time in the Myriad Laws Academy. As such, they did not doubt that he was capable of breaking through the realm of a Supreme God after entering the Realm Battlefield.

They also heard from their elders that the person who defeated Ning Yi Xuan was dressed in a purple robe, and Duan Ling Tian from the Myriad Laws Academy in the Profound Energy Land also liked to wear purple robes.

Coincidentally, in the chaotic region, which was formed by the intersection of three Realm Battlefields, they heard about a purple-clad rudimentary Supreme God who had yet to stabilize his cultivation base but was capable of killing most intermediate Supreme Gods.

Considering all these things, they had no doubt that the purple-clad young man was Duan Ling Tian.

After identifying Duan Ling Tian, the descendants of the supreme powerhouses were puzzled. They wondered why Duan Ling Tian was not on the Profound Zen Battlefield and came to their chaotic region instead.

“Duan Ling Tian is truly talented, but even he has yet to stabilize his cultivation base. Cultivating in the realm of a Supreme God is a hundred times, no, a thousand times harder than cultivating in the realm of an Emperor of Gods. I don’t think it’s possible for him to stabilize his cultivation base before the chaotic regions merge, let alone become an intermediate Supreme God. In any case, he’s definitely a stumbling block to all of us rudimentary Supreme Gods. Fortunately, he doesn’t have a powerful background. We don’t have to be afraid of repercussions when we kill him.”

Although there were very strong hints that the Myriad Laws Academy had the protection of a supreme powerhouse, there was no doubt that the supreme powerhouse was not from the Myriad Laws Academy in the past. As such, there was no fear that the supreme powerhouse would seek revenge from the descendants of other supreme powerhouses just because of a disciple of the Myriad Laws Academy. After all, what was the use of seeking revenge for a dead disciple? Even supreme powerhouses would weigh the gains and losses before taking action.

Due to Duan Ling Tian’s lack of support, the descendants of the supreme powerhouses were unscrupulous and did not worry about the repercussions of killing him.

“If we kill Duan Ling Tian, we’ll have one fewer competitor among rudimentary Supreme Gods. If I were ranked 11th, I’ll be able to rank 10th if he dies!”

“Kill him! We must kill him!”

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian was unaware that a lot of descendants of supreme powerhouses had arrived shortly after he left. Moreover, many of them brought advanced Supreme Gods as well.

...

Over the next few days, the descendants of the supreme powerhouses worked together to search for Duan Ling Tian. When they ran into each other, their first words were usually, “Did you find him?”

Alas, they were unaware that Duan Ling Tian had long left the area, and their search was in vain.

...

Not much time passed before the descendants of the supreme powerhouses learned that Hong Zhang Yi had led more than a dozen intermediate Supreme Gods to deal with Duan Ling Tian. Most importantly, Hong Zhang Yi had found Duan Ling Tian and almost succeeded in killing Duan Ling Tian. Unfortunately, Ning Yi Xuan showed up in the nick of time and saved Duan Ling Tian.

“I was wondering why we couldn’t find... As it turns out, he was alerted by another person!”

“Hong Zhang Yi is really useless! He brought more than a dozen intermediate Supreme Gods with him, but he couldn’t even kill Duan Ling Tian before Ning Yi Xuan showed up!”

“Why did Ning Yi Xuan help Duan Ling Tian? Didn’t Duan Ling Tian almost kill him? Were we mistaken? Is it possible that our target isn’t Duan Ling Tian from the Profound Energy Land? Or perhaps, the person who nearly killed Ning Yi Xuan wasn’t Duan Ling Tian?”

“If Duan Ling Tian was the one who nearly killed Ning Yi Xuan, why did Ning Yi Xuan save him? Moreover, the Ning clan’s ancestor also suffered a loss because of Duan Ling Tian!”

The descendants could not figure out why Ning Yi Xuan would save Duan Ling Tian. Many of them also thought that Hong Zhang Yi was useless for being unable to kill Duan Ling Tian before Ning Yi Xuan showed up.

However, none of them criticized Hong Zhang Yi for giving up on killing Duan Ling Tian after Ning Yi Xuan showed up. After all, if they were in his shoes, they would have the same thing. None of them wanted to offend Ning Yi Xuan, after all. In fact, it would be better for them to do him a favor by letting Duan Ling Tian go.

Ning Yi Xuan was not just an ordinary descendant of a supreme powerhouse. He had a very high chance of becoming a supreme powerhouse himself; someone like him was highly valued by supreme powerhouses.

As descendants of supreme powerhouses, they knew this very well.

...

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was tens of thousands of miles away. He no longer traveled in a single line; he would randomly fly north, east, and west, and his whereabouts changed constantly. As such, when someone saw him, it would be too late when the others arrived with their men to kill him.

Duan Ling Tian learned his lesson previously and no longer dared to be careless. He continued to move in random directions to avoid being found. He also did not stay in one place for long.

...

Meanwhile, news of Duan Ling Tian's identity began to spread.

“Have you heard? That new rudimentary Supreme God capable of killing most intermediate Supreme Gods is from the Profound Energy Land’s Myriad Laws Academy! His name is Duan Ling Tian, and he’s not even a thousand years old!”

“It’s been confirmed. He also almost killed the Ning clan’s Ning Yi Xuan in a single-person secret realm!”

“Heavens! Duan Ling Tian is not even a thousand years old?! Ning Yi Xuan is also a brilliant prodigy. Among the younger generation, no one managed to achieve what he did.”

“In this case, Duan Ling Tian should be considered the strongest prodigy among the younger generation in all the Realms of Gods, right?”

“I don’t really believe that someone who’s not even a thousand years old is capable of such feats. It’s insane. Even descendants of supreme powerhouses can’t achieve so much at his age even if they were given a lot of resources!”

...

Duan Ling Tian became more and more famous as the news spread.

There were even people who deliberately went to the Myriad Laws Academy in the Profound Energy Land to inquire about Duan Ling Tian. Initially, they were on the fence, but after asking around in the academy, they were in shock and disbelief. The speed of Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation was even more absurd than they had heard.

Apart from that, they also confirmed that Duan Ling Tian indeed did not have the support or protection of supreme powerhouses and relied mostly on himself. They were also shocked by this revelation.

When they returned to the chaotic region where the Profound Sanction Battlefield and another two Realm Battlefields intersected, they quickly spread the news, stirring up an even bigger commotion.

“Someone personally went and confirmed that Duan Ling Tian is really younger than a thousand years old?”

“How terrifying! Tell me, has a monstrous prodigy like him existed before?”

“Who knows? Many things have been buried in the long river of history.”

“In any case, someone like him will definitely become heaven-defyingly strong in the future as long as he doesn’t die prematurely. He’ll also definitely become a supreme powerhouse!”

“Since Duan Ling Tian doesn’t have a powerful background, he must be very lucky from the time he was in the mundane realm until now. He must have had many fortuitous encounters to be able to come this far. It won’t be so easy to kill someone as lucky as he is. So many descendants of supreme powerhouses are searching for him to kill him, but none of them found him until now.”

“There has been no news about Duan Ling Tian for a while now. Perhaps, he has already been killed by a descendant of a supreme powerhouse. Perhaps, the culprit didn’t dare to spread the word because he’s afraid of offending Ning Yi Xuan.”

“That’s possible...”

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian, who was looking for a remote place to enter closed-door cultivation, did not know that he was growing more and more famous.

...

After Duan Ling Tian entered closed-door cultivation, an unkempt middle-aged man, who had just left a secret realm, entered a base camp where many people from six Realms of Gods gathered. It did not take long for him to hear about Duan Ling Tian.

“Duan Ling Tian from the lower realm? He’s not even a thousand years old, but he has mastered two out of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth, the Sword Dao and the Mastery Dao? He’s from the Profound Energy Land’s Myriad Laws Academy? The prominent divine artifact he uses is a divine sword that emits seven-colored light?”

Xia Jie was stunned.

“A sword that emits seven-colored lights? Isn’t that the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword I gave Duan Ling Tian? Could someone with the same name kill him and rob the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword?” Xia Jie muttered under his breath as he thought about his niece’s husband, “If the person everyone is talking about is him, then he’s truly heaven-defying!”