

## Sovereign 4371

### Chapter 4371 The Crimson Demon's Motives

Upon hearing the Crimson Demon's words, Duan Ling Tian's heart skipped a beat. However, he quickly regained his composure. This was because he knew that the Crimson Demon would have killed him earlier if the Crimson Demon truly wanted him dead.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly. He naturally noticed the loophole in the Crimson Demon's words earlier, but he did not dare to say anything. In the end, he inhaled deeply before he raised his head to look at the Crimson Demon and say solemnly, "Senior, you could've killed me earlier as soon as I stepped foot out of Crimson Demon Ridge. May I ask what it is you need from me? I'll do my best to cooperate as long as it's within my capabilities."

The Crimson Demon smiled. "How courageous. You're right. I have no intention of killing you. I should say that killing you doesn't benefit me at all. I'm here for a different matter. Rest assured. I won't make you stay in Crimson Demon Ridge and turn you into my puppet..."

Duan Ling Tian continued to look at the Crimson Demon even though his heart was racing in his chest.

"There must be a catch, right, senior?" Duan Ling Tian asked. He naturally knew the Crimson Demon did not come to him just to tell him these things.

"That's right," the Crimson Demon said as he nodded, "I want to send you to a place. If you're able to survive, you can consider it a fortuitous encounter. You can refuse me, but the consequence is death."

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed upon hearing the Crimson Demon's words. He naturally knew the Crimson Demon must have a reason for doing this. He took a deep breath before he asked, "Senior, may I know what kind of place you plan to send me to? What kind of fortuitous encounter is there?"

"You'll find out when you're there," the Crimson Demon said unhurriedly, "It's an independent realm outside of the Outer Boundary. Don't even think of escaping once you're there. If I catch you trying to break the spatial barrier there to escape, I won't hesitate to kill you immediately. I trust a smart person like you won't take such risks, right?"

Duan Ling Tian's expression darkened when he heard the Crimson Demon's words.

"Tell me. What's your decision? You'll have to choose between death and going to that independent realm," the Crimson Demon said.

"I'll go to the independent realm," Duan Ling Tian replied without any hesitation.

The Crimson Demon smirked. "Excellent choice! You're a true prodigy!"

As soon as his voice fell, the Crimson Demon raised his hand.

Duan Ling Tian felt the void shaking before he was overwhelmed by an energy that stopped him from mobilizing his Divine Energy, making him feel helpless. The power of a supreme powerhouse far exceeded his expectations. He thought to himself, 'The Crimson Demon might not be an ordinary supreme powerhouse...'

This was Duan Ling Tian's final thought before he lost consciousness.

Meanwhile, the Crimson Demon looked at the unconscious Duan Ling Tian who was suspended in midair by his energy with bright eyes. He muttered to himself, "I hope this boy will be able to survive my cultivation plan... He's the best candidate I found so far."

Subsequently, the Crimson Demon brought Duan Ling Tian with him and vanished into thin air.

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After a while, the Crimson Demon arrived in a remote valley near the Crimson Demon Ridge. He waved his air, and a spatial tear appeared in the void.

"Now, go... Perhaps, you're my last hope," the Crimson Demon murmured as he sent the unconscious Duan Ling Tian into the spatial tear, "Although many years have passed, I refuse to just wait and die..."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Crimson Demon's body trembled slightly. He held his chest and coughed out two mouthfuls of blood. The blood was quickly dissipated by his Divine Energy.

If Duan Ling Tian had witnessed this, he would have been able to tell that the supreme powerhouse was seriously injured internally. Under normal circumstances, this level of injury had to be inflicted by a supreme powerhouse more powerful than the Crimson Demon or by a few supreme powerhouses on par with the Crimson Demon. There was also a possibility that the injury was caused by another reason. Perhaps, the Crimson Demon was injured in a highly dangerous place outside of the Outer Boundary, or perhaps, the Crimson Demon was injured by the Time Heavenly Tribulation that happened once every 10,000 years. It was similar to the Heavenly Tribulations that cultivators under the realm of supreme powerhouses had to go through once every 1,000 years. Even supreme powerhouses could not avoid the Heavenly Tribulation. Needless to say, similar to the Heavenly Tribulation, the Time Heavenly Tribulation would only get increasingly strong.

Although supreme powerhouses were powerful, they would eventually succumb to the Heavenly Tribulation with the passage of time. No one knew the origins of the Heavenly Tribulation; they only knew it was unavoidable.

In the God Defying World, all cultivators knew that they would have to undergo the Heavenly Tribulation after reaching a certain level. Many cultivators tried to escape the Heavenly Tribulation by fleeing to the lower realms. However, they all discovered that it was futile; they could not avoid the Heavenly Tribulation at all. Moreover, the strength of natives of Realms of Gods would be suppressed in the lower realms, lowering their chances of surviving the Heavenly Tribulation. With this, they stopped trying to escape to the lower realms.

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When Duan Ling Tian regained consciousness, he found himself in a desolate mountain range. It was extremely quiet, and there were no signs of life at all.

Duan Ling Tian staggered slightly after rising to his feet.

‘Where am I? The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy here is much richer than the Outer Boundary... According to the Crimson Demon, this is an independent realm outside of the Outer Boundary and that there are fortuitous encounters here. There’s no doubt that this place is dangerous. I have to learn more about this place before searching for fortuitous encounters. There must be a catch somewhere. It’s impossible for him to have no hidden motive for sending me here. Although this place might benefit me, there’s no doubt it’ll benefit him as well. Is he planning to use me to obtain some treasure here? Perhaps, supreme powerhouses can’t enter this place. Well, as long as I’m able to preserve my life, he can have whatever he wants. I have no choice but to become his errand boy since I’m no match for him. This is how the world is. Is this karma? Back on the Realm Battlefield, everyone had no choice but to follow my orders since they were no match for me...’

Duan Ling Tian was certain that the Crimson Demon wanted something from this place. He did not care about that; what he cared about was his life.

‘I hope the Crimson Demon will stop pestering me after he gets what he wants. I hope he’ll let me go...’

Duan Ling Tian kept his spirits high despite feeling a little uneasy. He flew into the air and surveyed his surroundings before he wandered aimlessly, searching for signs of human activities. However, as time passed, he still did not see any signs of life after traveling for 10,000 miles. He did not even see a single plant in this desolate independent realm.

#### Chapter 4372 A Group of Prodigies in Captivity

‘Exactly what kind of place is this?’

Panic began to creep in after Duan Ling Tian failed to find any signs of life in this unknown independent realm after wandering for a period of time.

‘Is this place uninhabitable? However, what’s the point of him sending me here if there’s nothing here?’

Duan Ling Tian did not think that the Crimson Demon would send him here for no reason. It was impossible for the Crimson Demon to waste his time and energy sending him here just for entertainment.

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‘I’ll find the end of this independent realm...’

After making up his mind, Duan Ling Tian continued to move again.

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Unknowingly, days turned into months and months turned into years during Duan Ling Tian’s journey to find the end of the independent realm.

“When will I reach the end of this independent realm? Why do I feel like I’m back at the same place I started? Is this independent realm a sphere like Earth?”

In just a blink of an eye, six years had passed since Duan Ling Tian came to this independent realm. During this time, he still failed to sign any signs of life. Occasionally, thoughts of escaping from the independent realm would appear in his mind, but he quickly dismissed them when he recalled the Crimson Demon’s warning. He did not doubt that the Crimson Demon would kill him immediately if he attempted to escape.

“I’ll have to soldier on...”

Six years were nothing, and it could not wear down Duan Ling Tian’s mind and determination.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian suddenly stopped in his tracks when something dawned on him. His eyes brightened as he muttered to himself, “Wait a minute. This doesn’t make sense. It’s impossible for my Divine Energy to remain stagnant after six years... It’s normal for ordinary intermediate Supreme Gods to not have any changes in their Divine Energy, but I’m different! I’m a little over a

thousand years old so six years can be considered a long time to me. Even if I didn't cultivate, I should still make some progress in my cultivation. However, after six years, my cultivation base didn't move at all. This means that either this independent realm suppresses my cultivation base or the six years I spent here is just an illusion! However, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy here is even richer than that of the Outer Boundary, and I'm able to absorb it. This only means that the six years I spent here are just an illusion! If so, not much time must have passed in reality!"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened further at the end of his thoughts. He released his Divine Energy as he flew into the sky. Then, he brought the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword out and brought it down.

'Slash!'

With just a thought, countless seven-colored sword rays shot out off the tip of the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword and slashed at the void.

In just a moment, the void cracked as the illusion broke.

Following that, Duan Ling Tian heard the sounds of exclamations.

"Heavens! This kid only spent six years in the illusion?"

"Six years? Are you joking? I was lost in the illusion for at least 100 years, and that was considered a short time!"

"Before he broke the record, the shortest time someone spent in the illusory realm was 39 years, right?"

“39 years? That person was the first person to be sent here so we don’t know if he’s telling the truth.”

“You’re right. However, he’s really quite strong. The person in second place who spent 55 years in the illusory realm couldn’t beat him until now...”

“Isn’t it normal for him to be stronger since he’s much older? After all, among all of us, he’s the only one above 10,000 years of age!”

After shattering the illusion, Duan Ling Tian’s vision went dark briefly. When he returned to his senses, he discovered himself hovering in midair and shrouded by a glowing spherical barrier. He saw a mountain in the near distance. There was a stone platform at the peak of the mountain, and a group of men was gathered on the stone platform. After a quick look, he discovered that the men were very young based on the Myriad Worlds’ standards.

‘They’re under the age of 10,000 years old...’

Suddenly, the spherical barrier around Duan Ling Tian disappeared, and he began to plummet to the ground. He reacted quickly and hastily mobilized his Divine Energy to break the fall. At the same time, he sensed several different energies streaking toward him from the stone platform. They were the Divine Consciousness of a few men on the stone platform.

‘Advanced Supreme Gods... and a few intermediate Supreme Gods...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself after sensing the energies. He also found that the intermediate Supreme Gods had all stabilized their cultivation bases like him.



‘Where am I?’

Duan Ling Tian was confused. Everything in the independent realm was out of his expectations.

‘Is this also another illusion?’

Duan Ling Tian did not waste time. He soared high into the sky and extended his Divine Consciousness as he wielded the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword again.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sword rays shot out in all directions as Duan Ling Tian tried to break what he thought was another illusion. However, this time, nothing happened.

At the same time, a few men laughed upon seeing this.

“I was just like him in the past. I thought this was an illusion as well!”

“It’s been a long time since we had a newbie in this place! I was just as foolish as him in the past. How nostalgic...”

“His comprehension of the law of space is shockingly profound even though he’s just an intermediate Supreme God! It’s close to the perfect form!”

“Has anyone sensed his age? He seems to be younger than all of us. To be precise, he’s not even 2,000 years old!”

“Not even 2,000 years old? Are you sure?!”

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was shocked and confused when he overheard the men’s conversation. If he was not in another illusion, were they sent here just like him?

After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian cupped his fists together at the group of men and asked, “Gentlemen, may I ask who sent you to this place?”

Following that, an aloof young man dressed in black robes replied, “Who else could it be? We’re being held captive by that Crimson Demon from the Crimson Demon Ridge.”

#### Chapter 4373 The Crimson Demon’s True Motive

“Brother, you were captured by the Crimson Demon as well, weren’t you? This means that your innate talent is good and you’re a prodigy!” one of the men said to Duan Ling Tian with a smile.

“The Crimson Demon wouldn’t bother with you if you’re not a prodigy... What a pity! Even prodigies won’t be able to do anything here.”

“We’re all in the same boat. I was acknowledged as one of the top three strongest young prodigies under the age of 10,000 in my World, and I come from one of the strongest second-tier Worlds...”

“You came at a bad time... The Crimson Demon has been targeting us more and more frequently in recent times. If I’m not mistaken, his time must be almost up.”

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Then, one of the men said to another man, “Apart from the chosen one, do you think he’ll release the others?”

“I don’t think so...”

“Well, there’s one way to preserve your life, and that is to become his puppet!”

Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he heard the men say that they were top prodigies below the age of 10,000 and that they were all captured by the Crimson Demon.

‘What exactly does the Crimson Demon want? Did he really send me here to find some fortuitous encounter on his behalf?’

Duan Ling Tian began to question his own speculations about the Crimson Demon’s motives after listening to the men trapped here. He cupped his fists slightly at the men again before he asked, “Gentlemen, do you know why the Crimson Demon sent us here?”

Based on the men’s conversation, it seemed like they had figured out the Crimson Demon’s true motives. Alas, most of them ignored Duan Ling Tian’s question and sighed, walking away.

“He’s just another unlucky person.”

“We’re all unlucky to be trapped here...”

However, a few men stayed behind and looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously.

Most of the prodigies captured by the Crimson Demon were advanced Supreme Gods. The few intermediate Supreme Gods were on par with ordinary advanced Supreme Gods. The youngest among them were below the age of 5,000 so they were shocked when they discovered that Duan Ling Tian might not even be 2,000 years old.

Just like many things, cultivation was difficult in the beginning. Even if one became an intermediate Supreme God or an advanced Supreme God before reaching 5,000 years old, it did not mean one could enter the realm of Supreme Gods before the age of 2,000 years old.

After a moment, an average-looking young man dressed in a green long robe stepped forward. He looked at Duan Ling Tian who was still hovering in the air and said, “We’re currently in the Crimson Demon’s Little World. He didn’t reveal his plan to us, but many people speculated that he’s searching for a new body.”

“A new body?!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened in shock. “You’re saying he’s planning to possess one of our bodies?”

The young man nodded. “That’s right. Even supreme powerhouses have to go through Heavenly Tribulations once every 10,000 years. Some of our ancestors who are supreme powerhouses know about the Crimson Demon. According to them, the Crimson Demon is just a mediocre supreme powerhouse, and he’s very old now. It’s possible that he was seriously injured during his last

Heavenly Tribulation. As such, it's not surprising that he's willing to do anything to prolong his life."

Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly. "Based on my knowledge, even if he possesses a new body, his soul will still be the same. Under such circumstances, he still has to undergo the Heavenly Tribulation. Moreover, the stronger his soul is, the more difficult it'll be for him to adapt to a new body. It'll take at least a few thousand to ten thousand years for a supreme powerhouse to adapt to a new body, right?"

Duan Ling Tian had some basic knowledge, after all. Moreover, it was not unheard of for cultivators below the realm of supreme powerhouses to possess another person's body. Even after possessing a body, those people were still unable to avoid the Heavenly Tribulation that occurred every 10,000 years. As such, it was not surprising if supreme powerhouses had the means to avoid the Heavenly Tribulation and live forever. It was not difficult for supreme powerhouses to possess a new body, after all.

"It's common knowledge that ordinary supreme powerhouses aren't capable of avoiding the Heavenly Tribulation," the green-clad young man shook his head and said, "However, according to some people, there are a few clans in the Myriad Worlds that possess bloodline powers that can transform their souls and allow them to retain their memories after possessing a new body."

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed as soon as he heard the green-clad young man's words. These clans would be invincible if all their supreme powerhouses could live forever. After all, if those supreme powerhouses could live forever, they would only grow stronger with the passage of time.

The green-clad young man continued to say, "However, despite those clan's heaven-defying bloodline powers, they only have one chance. Apart from that, the process is extremely dangerous, and the requirements for the new body are extremely high as well. Generally, the younger and stronger the body is, the better it'll be. For example, if a supreme powerhouse had to choose between an intermediate Supreme God below the age of 2,000 years old or a rudimentary Supreme God who's 1,000 years old, his success rate would be higher if he chose the latter..."

After a beat, the green-clad young man looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked hesitantly, “Are you really under 2,000 years old?”

The green-clad young man could sense through his Divine Consciousness that Duan Ling Tian was very young, but he could not sense Duan Ling Tian’s exact age. When Duan Ling Tian nodded in response to his question, his eyes widened in shock before he said, “If that’s the case, I’m afraid that you’re now the Crimson Demon’s target if he’s really from a clan that possesses those heaven-defying bloodline powers. We’re not 100% certain, but most of us believe he indeed possesses such a bloodline power. Otherwise, it doesn’t make sense for him to keep us here and kill some of us once in a while. It doesn’t make sense for him to go through so much trouble just to capture us. After all, the Crimson Demon will be in trouble if our ancestors learn about this...”

Duan Ling Tian was greatly enlightened after listening to the green-clad young man. He agreed with the green-clad young man; it was likely that he was now targeted by the Crimson Demon and that the Crimson Demon intended to possess his body. It was likely the Crimson Demon sent him here to test his capabilities.

‘If they’re right about the Crimson Demon needing a young and strong body to fulfill the high requirements, he could’ve summoned me back now. Why is he still keeping me in his Little World?’

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian concluded that Crimson Demon kept all the prodigies here so they could fight each other for survival. Then, the last one standing would then be possessed by the Crimson Demon.

‘I was wrong. The Crimson Demon lied about the fortuitous encounter,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh after realizing the precarious situation he was in. Even if he survived and the Crimson Demon failed to possess his body, his own soul would be inevitably injured.

‘I didn’t expect to be in such deep trouble not long after coming to the Outer Boundary... Why do I have to wander into the Crimson Demon Ridge after leaving the sea?’ Duan Ling Tian lamented his luck inwardly. If he had taken a different route, he would not have been targeted by the Crimson Demon.

At this moment, the green-clad young man asked, “My name is Wang Yi Yuan. How should I address you?”

“Duan Ling Tian,” Duan Ling Tian replied without hesitation after he regained his senses. After all, the green-clad young man left a good impression on him.

“Brother Duan, let me introduce you to...” Wang Yi Yuan said with a smile as he turned back to look at the few prodigies standing who stayed back.

#### Chapter 4374 Duan Ling Tian Is in a Hopeless Situation

“This is Xu Xu Dong.”

“This is Na Pa.”

“This is Ke Lu Er.”

The prodigies whom Wang Yi Yuan introduced to Duan Ling Tian were all advanced Supreme Gods, including Wang Yi Yuan himself. They were all relatively young and seemed familiar with Wang Yi Yuan. They quickly got along with Duan Ling Tian; all of them admired Duan Ling Tian’s ability of becoming an intermediate Supreme God and stabilizing his cultivation base before reaching 2,000 years old.

“Although all of us here are prodigies from the Myriad Worlds, none of our cultivation speed is comparable to yours,” Na Pa said. He was a wickedly handsome young man dressed in a long gray robe, and he had long azure hair. His hair fluttered in the wind like tiny serpents.

According to Wang Yi Yuan, Na Pa was from the Sun Bright World, one of the top Worlds of the Myriad Worlds. However, the force he belonged to was a second-tier force in the Sun Bright World. It was similar to a heavyweight supreme-rank force in the God Defying World. However, even a second-tier force in the Sun Bright World had a supreme powerhouse.

‘A second-tier force with a supreme powerhouse?’ Duan Ling Tian was inwardly shocked upon hearing Wang Yi Yuan’s words. Then, he asked Na Pa, “This means that first-tier forces in the Sun Bright World have more than one supreme powerhouse, right?”

Na Pa smiled brightly and proudly before he said, “Of course! There are at least three supreme powerhouses in a first-tier force. Some of them are even among the strongest supreme powerhouses. Not only that, but some second-tier forces even have two supreme powerhouses.”

The Sun Bright World was one of the strongest Worlds in the Myriad Worlds. It was not surprising that natives of the Sun Bright World felt a sense of superiority, especially when they were with natives of other Worlds in the Outer Boundary. After all, there were very few strong Worlds in the Myriad Worlds.

At this moment, Xu Xu Dong, a young man dressed in a long gray robe, said teasingly to Na Pa, “Na Pa, so what if you come from the Sun Bright World? In the end, you’re still captured by the Crimson Demon, right?”

Na Pa’s smile vanished immediately, and he fell silent upon hearing Xu Xu Dong’s words.

The expressions on Wang Yi Yuan and the other three prodigies’ faces turned grim as well.



Duan Ling Tian could naturally sense the heavy atmosphere brought about by Xu Xu Dong's words.

Finally, Ke Lu Er, a bald middle-aged man who was dressed in a loose black robe, looked at Xu Xu Dong and said, clearly displeased, "Xu Xu Dong, we're all in the same boat. There's no need for such words. Aren't you also captured by the Crimson Demon?"

Xu Xu Dong smiled and replied, "Ke Lu Er, I know we're in the same boat. It's likely we'll all die here. I've come to accept my fate. However, it seems like all of you are still holding hope of surviving. Many people tried to escape from this place in the past. Have you forgotten what happened to them?" The smile on his face vanished as he continued to say, "When they tried to break through the spatial barrier, the Crimson Demon caught them and tortured their souls in the most brutal manner in front of all of us. All of them suffered pain beyond our imaginations and died a slow death. I still remember the images vividly as though it just happened yesterday..."

After Xu Xu Dong finished speaking, a smile of despair appeared on his face.

Silence descended immediately following Xu Xu Dong's words.

After a few moments, Xu Xu Dong, Ke Lu Er, and Na Pa turned around and left, leaving Wang Yi Yuan and Duan Ling Tian alone.

"Brother Ling Tian," Wang Yi Yuan said with a smile, "Although it's unfortunate that we met in such a place, our meeting is fated. Let me show you around since you're new here."

"Thank you," Duan Ling Tian replied. He knew nothing about this Little World compared to Wang Yi Yuan and the others so he was eager to learn more about this place where the Crimson Demon

held the young prodigies captive. Although the chances were slim, he still wanted to look for a way to escape. He could sense Wang Yi Yuan and the others' despair, but he had no intention of doing nothing and waiting for death. It was not in his character to give up.

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After leaving the stone platform, Duan Ling Tian learned from Wang Yi Yuan that those captured by the Crimson Demon would appear in the Little World on the stone platform.

Whenever a newcomer appeared, the commotion would catch the attention of the other prodigies. Some of them would come to watch the show, but many of them were not interested or were in closed-door cultivation.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Yi Yuan and asked, "I heard someone said earlier that a few prodigies would die every once in a while?"

Wang Yi Yuan revealed a hopeless smile on his face before he replied with a nod, "That's right. To be honest, I barely survived previously. I was lucky to have survived. In any case, it's obvious that I don't meet the Crimson Demon's standards. Perhaps, it won't be long before I die during his next game."

"Game?" Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly.

Wang Yi Yuan nodded. "Every once in a while, the Crimson Demon will throw us into a dangerous secret realm. We have to pass a series of challenges in the secret realm. If you die there, that's it. When I first arrived, there were 139 prodigies. Now, there are only 32 of us left, including you."

After listening to Wang Yi Yuan, Duan Ling Tian naturally knew that the Crimson Demon was culling the prodigies by sending them to a secret realm in his Little World to test their strength, weeding out the weaker ones.

Wang Yi Yuan sighed. “Perhaps, this will only come to an end when only one of us is left standing. If everyone’s speculations are right, the last one standing will be possessed by the Crimson Demon. If that’s the case, it doesn’t matter at all if we die or survive. Although we don’t show, most of us have already come to terms with the fact that we won’t be able to leave this place alive. Xu Xu Dong’s words only reminded us of the sad reality of our situation.”

Duan Ling Tian could hear the despair in Wang Yi Yuan’s voice, and he could empathize with Wang Yi Yuan and the others. He would have felt the same if he were in their shoes.

“The weakest among us are intermediate Supreme Gods... If ordinary people were here, they might have already committed suicide,” Wang Yi Yuan said, “Brother Ling Tian, you’ll have to find a cultivation ground for yourself here. I carved out a cave in one of the mountains here. Since everyone’s in the same boat, no one will look for trouble with you as long as you don’t provoke them. The top advanced Supreme Gods here, in particular, keep to themselves. They can’t be bothered with anything and are only focused on breaking through to become a supreme powerhouse. Unless we’re brought to a secret realm by the Crimson Demon, they rarely appear.”

Thanks to Wang Yi Yuan, Duan Ling Tian had a better understanding of the prodigies that were captured by the Crimson Demon. The oldest among them was a top advanced Supremes God who was slightly over 10,000 years old.

‘A top advanced Supreme God who’s slightly over 10,000 years old and close to becoming a supreme powerhouse would be a prominent figure in the God Defying World. Alas, such a person is still trapped in this Little World, and he faces the threat of death every day,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh.

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian could not help but ask, “Were those who tried to escape top advanced Supreme Gods?”

Wang Yi Yuan said with a wry smile, “Do you think they’d be ordinary if they had the courage to try and escape from the Crimson Demon? Obviously all of them were top advanced Supreme Gods.”

Duan Ling Tian’s heart trembled as the reality of being trapped in a terrifying and hopeless situation hit him.

#### Chapter 4375 50% Chance

Duan Ling Tian further understood the dangers he would face in this place after speaking to Wang Yi Yuan. Even top advanced Supreme Gods could not escape from this place. Those top advanced Supreme Gods who tried to escape were all caught and tortured to death in front of everyone by the Crimson Demon.

‘If this is the Crimson Demon’s Little World, he’ll know about everything that happens here even if the Little World isn’t in his body. Unless I become a supreme powerhouse, it’s impossible to escape from this place.’

In the end, Duan Ling Tian found a place near Wang Yi Yuan’s cultivation ground and made it his cultivation ground. As he looked at Wang Yi Yuan’s retreating back, his expression was grim. With his strength and the help of the Divine Tree of Life and the Five Divine Elements, he was not weaker than the average top advanced Supreme Gods. However, it was useless since even top advanced Supreme Gods could not escape from this place.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but wonder if he could truly escape from this place. In the beginning, he was rather hopeful, but at this moment, he could not help but despair.

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After entering the cave he carved out, Duan Ling Tian threw out a Formation compass to isolate the cave before he sat down cross-legged and opened his Little World to speak to the World Cleansing Divine Water, the most knowledgeable one of the Five Divine Elements.

“Sister Water, is there any way for me to escape?”

The World Cleansing Divine Water used to reside in the Divine Tree of Life in his Little World. She had spent a long time with the Divine Tree of Life, and they were like inseparable partners.

According to the World Cleansing Divine Water, when she first started living in the Divine Tree of Life before it was obtained by a supreme powerhouse. At that time, the supreme powerhouse was yet a supreme powerhouse when he obtained the Divine Tree of Life. He only became a supreme powerhouse later on after he obtained the Divine Tree of Life and obtained its help. As such, the World Cleansing Divine Water witnessed his entire journey of becoming a supreme powerhouse.

In terms of judgment and knowledge, the other four Divine Elements could not compare to the World Cleansing Divine Water at all. It was for this reason that the other four Divine Elements treated her like their leader even if their strength now was not inferior to hers.

After listening to Duan Ling Tian’s words, the World Cleansing Divine Water mulled over his words for a moment before she said, “Their speculations are likely correct. The Crimson Demon is likely from one of the clans they spoke about. He should be able to change his soul and possess a body to escape the Heavenly Tribulation that happens once every 10,000 years. However, the success rate is extremely low. The body he possesses has to be very strong and meet strict requirements. The requirements are different from clan to clan. There are quite a few clans in the Myriad Worlds capable of such a feat, and I know about them. Hence, I know the requirements for each clan are different. They depend on the clans’ bloodline powers and traits...”

The World Cleansing Divine Water paused for a moment before she continued to say, “It’s not hard to see that he imprisoned everyone here and tested their strength in a secret realm to find a new body. The last one standing will be his chosen one. However, the requirements can’t be based on just innate talent alone. Otherwise, he would’ve directly chosen you.”

The World Cleansing Divine Water shared similar thoughts with Duan Ling Tian. If it was based on talent alone, there was no need for the Crimson Demon to imprison him here. However, since the Crimson Demon placed him here with the other prodigies, it meant that the Crimson Demon currently viewed him and the other prodigies equally, and they were all still candidates to be selected.

“Sister, is there a way to escape without alerting him?” Duan Ling Tian asked again. What he wanted to do most now was to escape from this place and the Crimson Demon’s control.

“It’ll be very difficult,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said with a sigh, “Even if a supreme powerhouse’s Little World isn’t in his body, he still has a close connection to it. He can easily monitor everything in his Little World. The problem is there are too few people here. For example, the God Defying World, the Little World of a supreme powerhouse, is filled with many people. As such, the supreme powerhouse could not keep an eye on everyone. On the contrary, with how few people here, it’ll be easy for the Crimson Demon to keep an eye on everyone.”

Upon hearing the World Cleansing Divine Water’s words, the spark of hope that appeared in Duan Ling Tian’s heart was quickly extinguished. He muttered, “Things really aren’t simple...”

“However, I said it’s very difficult, not impossible,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said, reigniting Duan Ling Tian’s hope.

“If this is truly the Crimson Demon’s Little World, there must be a Divine Tree of Life in here. Unlike supreme powerhouses, most people don’t have a Divine Tree of Life in their Little Worlds. On the contrary, all supreme powerhouses have a Divine Tree of Life in their respective Little Worlds. For supreme powerhouses who didn’t have a Divine Tree of Life before becoming a supreme powerhouse, once they became a supreme powerhouse, the seed of the Divine Tree of Life

will appear in their Little Worlds. It'll spring from the ground and grow at a rapid speed," the Cleansing Divine Water said.

"Sister Water, since you mentioned the Divine Tree of Life... Could it be that you want to target his Divine Tree of Life?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously. He could vaguely hear the implications behind the World Cleansing Divine Water's words.

"Yes," the World Cleansing Divine Water replied, "We should start with targeting the Divine Tree of Life in his Little World. We can only hope his Divine Tree of Life has yet to fully mature. Otherwise, it'll be very difficult for us to target it. If it has matured, unless it's damaged, it's impossible for us to target it and leave this place."

Then, as though she had just recalled something, the World Cleansing Divine Water sighed and said, "If he's looking for a new body because he doesn't think he can survive his next Heavenly Tribulation, it means that he's very old and must have been a supreme powerhouse for a long time now. This means that it's impossible that his Divine Tree of Life has yet to mature. We can only hope his Divine Tree of Life is damaged when he underwent his previous Heavenly Tribulation. The more damaged his Divine Tree of Life is, the better it'll be for you."

"Even then, I'm not completely confident about the success rate of this plan. Even if his Divine Tree of Life is severely damaged, you only have, at most, a 50% success rate. Before he reacts, you have to seize the chance and leave his Little World."

Duan Ling Tian fell silent when he heard these words. After a while, his eyes shone with determination, and he said through gritted teeth, "A 50% chance isn't bad. It's a lot better than not having a chance at all! Sister Water, tell me what I should do next!"

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had lost all hope of escaping. However, the World Cleansing Divine Water's words undoubtedly reignited his hope.

Under normal circumstances, it was an impossible task for Duan Ling Tian to escape unnoticed by the supreme powerhouse whose Little World he was in unless he was a supreme powerhouse. He had not even broken into the realm of advanced Supreme Gods, how could he become a supreme powerhouse so quickly? He could not afford to wait until he became a supreme powerhouse before he escaped. At that time, who knew if the Crimson Demon would have already possessed him? Not only that, but what he died during one of the challenges in the secret realm used to test the strength of the prodigies the Crimson Demon captured?

‘The challenges in the secret realms the Crimson Demon created for those of us he imprisoned are clearly more than to test just our strength, talent, and comprehension skills...’ Duan Ling Tian knew this very well after listening to Wang Yi Yuan and the World Cleansing Divine Water.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian no longer felt bleak like before after listening to the World Cleansing Divine Water.

!!

A wry smile appeared on his face as he thought to himself, ‘I didn’t expect to face such a calamity so soon after coming to the Outer Boundary. Even with Sister Water’s idea, I only have a 50% chance to survive. Forget it... I’ll face it as it comes. I’ll try to improve my strength as much as I can. Even if I become an advanced Supreme God now, I still won’t be a match for the Crimson Demon. However, it’ll increase my chances of survival when the Crimson Demon throws me into a secret realm. But then again, who knows if the challenges test one’s strength? In any case, being stronger will give an advantage in most situations...’

With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian began to cultivate, absorbing the liquid from the divine fountain in his body to boost his cultivation. The divine fountain was far superior to any divine pills he could take.



After soaking in the pool of divine fountain, Duan Ling Tian discovered that the divine pills he owned that were useful to him were no longer of use to him. His body seemed to have developed immunity against the divine pills. In the end, he could only give up on taking the divine pills.

‘So what if I’m a skilled alchemist? Currently, even ordinary supreme-grade divine pills can’t help my cultivation. Perhaps, only Boundary Pills from the Outer Boundary are effective on me...’

The Boundary Pill could only be refined by alchemists who were supreme powerhouses. In fact, only highly skilled supreme alchemists could refine the Boundary Pill. It was a supreme-grade divine pill.

The Boundary Pill was useful even to supreme powerhouses. As such, it was a rare treasure for Supreme Gods.

Duan Ling Tian had heard about the Boundary Pill when he was in the God Defying World.

Unsurprisingly, the Boundary Pill was rare in not only the God Defying World, but the Myriad Worlds as well. It was as rare as a phoenix feather. Unless a supreme powerhouse was involved, a bloodbath would occur whenever a Boundary Pill was found.

“In the God Defying World, there’s no supreme powerhouse capable of refining the Boundary Pill. Apart from that, the Boundary Pills that appeared in the God Defying World were only common Boundary Pills. Even then, they were incredibly rare treasures in the God Defying World..”

Duan Ling Tian had heard about this from a descendant of a supreme powerhouse while he was in the base camp in the chaotic region of the God Defying World’s Realm Battlefield. According to the

other party, even the supreme powerhouse from his force only managed to obtain five Boundary Pills in his entire life. Three of the pills were obtained at a great price from supreme powerhouses from other places in the Outer Boundary.

‘Perhaps, the pills I refine will only be effective on me once I become a supreme powerhouse. It doesn’t matter. During this time, all I need to do is devote myself to cultivating. There’s no need to think about alchemy.’

Duan Ling Tian’s heart gradually calmed down with this thought in mind, and he continued to focus on cultivating.

During this time, he lost track of time and forgot about his current situation as he cultivated. With the help of the divine fountain, his cultivation continued to improve at an exaggerated speed, and he was drawing closer and closer to the realm of advanced Supreme Gods.

...

Crimson Demon Ridge.

On a small island suspended high up in the clouds.

Amidst mountains and clear rivers stood a magnificent mansion. In the front yard of the mansion, the Crimson Demon, who was sitting silently on the ground, suddenly opened his eyes that were shining brightly.

“Divine fountain? Moreover, it seems like he has a huge amount of liquid from it!”

A hint of surprise could be seen in the Crimson Demon's eyes at this moment.

Although the Crimson Demon's Little World was not in his body at this moment, he was still closely connected to it. It was easy for him to monitor everything in his Little World.

After sending Duan Ling Tian, who was an intermediate Supreme God capable of killing advanced Supreme Gods, into his Little World, all of the Crimson Demon's attention had been on him.

If it were up to the Crimson Demon, he would have directly chosen Duan Ling Tian and possessed Duan Ling Tian's body. Alas, it was not up to him to decide the body to possess. He had to follow the ancestral precepts of his clan when choosing a body to possess. This was to increase the success rate of his possession.

"The best candidate is someone compatible with me. The compatibility doesn't just depend on strength and talent. However, I hope he's the one..."

"From what I can see, he still has a large amount of liquid from the divine fountain in his body. If I can possess him, the liquid from the divine fountain will naturally be mine. At that time, it'll be faster for me to re-enter the realm of supreme powerhouses!"

The Crimson Demon's eyes shone feverishly as he muttered to himself.

"Even if he's not chosen in the end, I have to find a way to obtain the liquid from the divine fountain from him. After all, it'll be extremely useful..."

Even the Crimson Demon, who was a supreme powerhouse, was tempted by the divine fountain. If he did not plan to possess a new body, he would not have been interested in the divine fountain. However, since he planned to possess a new body, the divine fountain would help him quickly raise his cultivation base after the possession was complete.

‘Alas, I have to be patient...’

Although the Crimson Demon was a supreme powerhouse, he was still incapable of opening someone else’s spatial ring since most spatial rings would self-destruct. If he acted rashly and the spatial ring self-destructed, everything in the spatial ring would be lost in space. Finding something in space was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was unaware that his every move was being watched by the Crimson Demon. He naturally was also unaware that not only did the Crimson Demon discover the liquid from the divine fountain, but the Crimson Demon was also scheming for the liquid from the divine fountain.

### Chapter 4377 Three Months Later

Duan Ling Tian was so focused on cultivating that he lost track of time completely. He did not even use his Divine Consciousness to monitor his surroundings. He only left a small opening in Little World so the Five Divine Elements could protect him.

With the help of the divine fountain, the Five Divine Elements had recovered significantly. They could now protect Duan Ling Tian while they continued to recover. Although he was in a precarious situation, none of them had any complaints. After all, it was difficult for them to have a better future if they left Duan Ling Tian. If he managed to grow stronger, escape from this place, and became a

supreme powerhouse in the future, their future would be very bright. If they switched to another host, not only was there no guarantee the other party might become a supreme powerhouse, but the other party might not trust them as well. Even if the other party was highly talented and could become a supreme powerhouse, there was also a chance the other party could die prematurely.

In the Five Divine Elements' eyes, Duan Ling Tian was extremely lucky. They had witnessed his growth, and all of them were certain he would become a supreme powerhouse. He was undoubtedly the best host they could find.

Duan Ling Tian was also aware of the Five Divine Elements' thoughts so he felt rest assured and left them to guard him. Moreover, in this place, the Five Divine Elements only needed to protect him from the other prodigies. If the Crimson Demon, who was a supreme powerhouse, attacked him, he would not be able to defend himself even if he was not cultivating, let alone Five Divine Elements.

'The divine fountain is truly miraculous. My soul feels refreshed, and I seem to perceive the world in a different way now. Although it was easy for me to perceive Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the past, it's even easier now...'

Duan Ling Tian, who was cultivating, felt as though he was one with the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. He discovered that he could easily absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. Not only that, but the liquid from the divine fountain was also emitting an energy similar to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. As that energy grew stronger, his cultivation speed increased again.

While Duan Ling Tian was focused on cultivating, he was suddenly awakened by a voice that seemed to reverberate in his soul.

"Everyone, prepare yourselves! After three months, you'll enter a secret realm. It's the same as before. I'll those who refuse to enter the secret realm. I hope all of you don't make a mistake..."

Duan Ling Tian naturally recognized the voice that interrupted his cultivation. It was the voice of the Crimson Demon, the owner of the Crimson Demon Ridge who imprisoned him here.

Duan Ling Tian's expression was solemn at this moment. His heart, which had calmed down, began to grow restless again. He was like an ant in front of the Crimson Demon, who was a supreme powerhouse. As such, how could he dare to refuse to enter the secret realm when ordered by the Crimson Demon?

'I don't know when I'll become a supreme powerhouse... Currently, even if I find that supreme powerhouse from a soul clan who merged with Yun Qing Yan, there's nothing I can do since I'm no match for him. How can I force him to release Ke'er's soul?'

When Duan Ling Tian thought about this, his eyes shone with determination. His desire to grow stronger intensified.

After calming down, Duan Ling Tian continued to cultivate.

...

At this time, in the Crimson Demon's Little World.

The other prodigies were not as calm as Duan Ling Tian was.

A young man walked out of his cultivation ground and met up with the other prodigies. He said with a bitter and helpless smile on his face, "The Crimson Demon is going to open another secret realm again... This time, among the 31 of us, I don't know how many will survive..."

“No, there are now 32 of us,” another young man said as he shook his head, “Two years ago, a newcomer came. He’s an intermediate Supreme God. He was only seen when he first appeared. I haven’t seen him since. He’s quite patient and calm...”

“Indeed.”

The other prodigies agreed with these words.

“He might have been calm before, but I’m not sure he’ll be able to keep calm now. I know where his cultivation ground is. Let’s make a bet. I bet that he’ll come out soon.”

“I won’t bet with you on this. The possibility of losing is high.”

In the end, only one young man took the bet.

The result came quickly as well; the person who initiated the bet lost.

Even a few days after the Crimson Demon’s announcement about the secret realm, no one saw Duan Ling Tian coming out of his cultivation ground.

“He’s really calm...”

Although the person lost the bet, he did not have any complaints. However, he really did not expect that a newcomer who was only an intermediate Supreme God was able to maintain his composure for so long.

...

There were still many people who were still injured from their last visit to a secret realm and had yet to recover. As such, when they learned that they would have to enter another secret realm in three months, their hearts sank. There was no doubt that their trip to the secret realm would be even more dangerous now that they were injured.

At this time, Wang Yi Yuan, the person whom Duan Ling Tian was most familiar with in this place, walked out of his cultivation ground with a grim expression on his face.

“I didn’t expect him to open a secret realm again so soon. The last time he opened a secret realm was nine years ago. When there were no newcomers, he only opened a secret realm once every twenty years. Even when someone new came, he would only open a secret realm once every ten years. Brother Ling Tian has only been here for a few years, but he’s already going to open a secret realm. What’s wrong? Is he growing impatient to find a body to possess? I thought Brother Ling Tian’s arrival will delay the opening of another secret realm for another few years. Who knew it’ll be the other way around?”

Wang Yi Yuan was understandably upset. Perhaps, if Duan Ling Tian did not come, the Crimson Demon would only open a secret realm seven years later at least.

Based on past patterns, instead of once every twenty years, the Crimson Demon would open a secret realm once every ten years.



Wang Yi Yuan thought he would have more time to heal his injuries before the secret realm opened again. He did not expect that it would be brought forward.

‘I’ll definitely die in the secret realm this time,’ Wang Yi Yuan thought to himself, feeling worried.

“Wang Yi Yuan!”

At this moment, while Wang Yi Yuan was still depressed, a young man with a dark expression on his face flew over from the distance and asked, “How much of your injuries did you recover?”

Wang Yi Yuan looked at the young man and shook his head. “What about you?”

Similar to Wang Yi Yuan, the young man was seriously injured during the last trip in the secret realm.

The young man’s expression was gloomy as he said in a deep voice, “I’ve only recovered about 60% to 70% of my injuries. If the secret realm opens as usual, I’m sure I would’ve healed my injuries completely at that time. I really didn’t expect the Crimson Demon to open a secret realm ahead of schedule. It’s all that newcomer’s fault!”

The young man clearly resented Duan Ling Tian.

Wang Yi Yuan shook his head and said, “You can’t say that. It might not have anything to do with him. Even if it really has something to do with him, it’s all the Crimson Demon’s decision. Moreover, we don’t know for sure. Perhaps, the Crimson Demon has long planned to open the secret realm in advance.”

Wang Yi Yuan's attitude was very different from that of the young man.

The young man glanced at Wang Yi Yuan and said tonelessly, "Wang Yi Yuan, I heard people say that you're quite close to the newcomer. I didn't expect you to take his side despite only knowing him for a short time. No matter what, he annoys me! This is all his fault!"

In fact, it was understandable that the young man blamed Duan Ling Tian. After all, before Duan Ling Tian's arrival, the secret realm would open on schedule. After Duan Ling Tian came, the schedule was brought forward. How could there be such a coincidence?

"Like I said before, it might not have anything to do with him," Wang Yi Yuan said with a helpless smile, "Perhaps, the Crimson Demon is impatient to find a suitable body to possess. The timing is indeed strange. In any case, before he came, the situation in the secret realms had grown increasingly brutal. More and more people died each time. You don't think that's normal, right? In the past, the number of people who died in the secret realms was roughly the same. However, the number has been increasing and more than doubled."

Although Wang Yi Yuan's words made sense, the young man clearly did not want to listen to his words. As soon as Wang Yi Yuan finished speaking, he frowned and left after scoffing.

Wang Yi Yuan sighed helplessly as he watched the young man leave. His eyes shone with despair as he murmured, "It seems like I won't be able to return to the clan again in this life... I really didn't expect my journey to come to an end so soon. If only I could turn back time, I wouldn't have left the clan..."

...

At this time, there were many people in the Crimson Demon's Little World who were despairing like Wang Yi Yuan. Nonetheless, they gathered themselves after a while and prepared to enter the secret realm that would open in three months.

#### Chapter 4378 Everyone's Gathered at the Entrance of the Secret Realm

If it was in the Outer Boundary, most people would have been ecstatic when given a chance to enter a secret realm. After all, there were fortuitous encounters in secret realms.

Many supreme powerhouses and cultivators who did not belong to any sects or clans often left precious treasures and legacies in secret realms, which they prepared before their deaths. These secret realms were left to fated people to discover them. In the history of the Myriad Worlds, there were many supreme powerhouses who rose to the top through these encounters.

However, there were also malicious powerhouses who left deadly secret realms for hapless people who stumbled upon them just to mess with future generations.

Most people, even the most bloodthirsty, would have the intention to harm the future generation. No matter how vicious they were, they still hoped someone would inherit their legacies. It was also a way to gain peace before their deaths.

For all these reasons, most people would be delighted by the chance to enter a secret realm in the Outer Boundary.

On the contrary, the prodigies imprisoned by the Crimson Demon despaired at the thought of entering a secret realm. After all, the secret realm opened by the Crimson Demon did not contain any treasure or fortuitous encounter and was only filled with challenges. If they could not pass the challenges, they would be severely injured, and in the worst-case scenario, they would die. There were no advantages and only disadvantages to entering the secret realm. Who would be willing to

enter such a secret realm? Alas, no matter how reluctant they were, they could only obey and enter the secret realm. After all, they still had a chance of surviving if they entered the secret realm, but if they refused to enter the secret realm, they would be killed immediately.

...

Three months were not long to begin with, and it flew by even faster for the prodigies imprisoned in the Crimson Demon's Little World.

Wang Yi Yuan, whom Duan Ling Tian was most familiar with in the Crimson Demon's Little World, spent three months in torture. After all, he was certain that he would be among those who perished in the secret realm this time.

'Previously, 67 people entered the secret realm, but only 31 people survived. Based on the death rate, even if the number doesn't increase, at most only 15 or 16 people will survive this time. Excluding Brother Ling Tian who only came here a few years ago, more than half of us are injured. Seven people, including myself, are seriously injured. This time, unless there's a miracle, the seven of us will surely die...'

Wang Yi Yuan did not dare to let down his guard at all during these three months. Although he was certain of his death, he did not stop preparing. After all, he really did not want to die.

...

"The secret realm is now open."

A thunderous voice rang in the air, waking Wang Yi Yuan up from his cultivation. When he regained his senses, his expression changed drastically.

The day was finally here.

The owner of the voice was none other than the Crimson Demon, the supreme powerhouse who imprisoned him here. The Crimson Demon's voice was like a nightmare to him.

“If someone doesn't enter the secret realm within a hundred breaths, I'll consider it as their refusal to enter the secret realm, and I'll kill them immediately. The countdown starts now.”

Wang Yi Yuan, who was distracted, did not notice Duan Ling Tian who had flown up into the air as well.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian, who was also awakened by the Crimson Demon's voice, muttered inwardly, ‘I'm still a small distance away from breaking into the realm of advanced Supreme Gods...’

As soon as Duan Ling Tian flew up into the sky, he noticed Wang Yi Yuan, the only person he was familiar with in this hell. Although he could only see Wang Yi Yuan's back, he could palpably sense how depressed Wang Yi Yuan was at the moment.

Duan Ling Tian approached Wang Yi Yuan and took the initiative to greet Wang Yi Yuan. “Brother Yi Yuan.”

However, Wang Yi Yuan continued forward as though he did not hear Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian moved next to Wang Yi Yuan. When he took a look, he saw Wang Yi Yuan's pale face and lifeless eyes devoid of hope.

At this time, Wang Yi Yuan finally regained his senses and noticed Duan Ling Tian. He quickly forced a smile on his face and called out, "Brother Ling Tian."

"You..." Duan Ling Tian was perplexed. Previously, Wang Yi Yuan was pessimistic, but Wang Yi Yuan was not in such a terrible state. He could not figure out what had happened to Wang Yi Yuan to bring about such a change.

Duan Ling Tian finally understood Wang Yi Yuan's change when Wang Yi Yuan told him about how he was certain of his death in the secret realm this time due to his injuries from before. How could Wang Yi Yuan not be depressed since he knew he was going to die after he entered the secret realm?

"Brother Ling Tian, I'm sure I'm going to die this time. Since you just arrived, you don't know how brutal the Crimson Demon's secret realms are. You'll be able to see for yourself after this. You must not be careless. I've seen many prodigies, who entered the secret realm for the first time, die," Wang Yi Yuan said with a sigh with a hopeless expression on his face.

"I know," Duan Ling Tian replied as he sighed inwardly. He did not know how to comfort Wang Yi Yuan at all. No matter what he said, it would be difficult to put Wang Yi Yuan at ease. Moreover, Wang Yi Yuan was much more familiar with the situation in the secret realm compared to him. He was just a newcomer, after all.

After traveling with Wang Yi Yuan for a while, Duan Ling Tian saw a lot of people flying over from different directions. All of them traveled in the same direction, and there was a huge vortex up ahead that resembled the maws of a giant beast.

A group of people stood outside the vortex, not daring to rush in.

“That’s the entrance to the secret realm...”

Duan Ling Tian and Wang Yi Yuan did not arrive too early or too late. When they arrived, about twenty people were already gathered there. Not too long after that, about a dozen other people arrived.

Duan Ling Tian swept his eyes past everyone and saw quite a few familiar faces. They were people he had seen when he first arrived and the people whom Wang Yi Yuan introduced him to.

Although everyone was gathered in the same place, they did not greet each other. Their faces were pale, and their expressions were grim. Some of them were despairing like Wang Yi Yuan, and their eyes, similar to those of Wang Yi Yuan, were devoid of hope.

Duan Ling Tian knew that these people must also be injured like Wang Yi Yuan during their previous trip to the secret realm. Now that they were about to enter the secret realm again with injuries, their deaths were almost certain.

‘These people were all prodigies in their own right in the Myriad Worlds before they were imprisoned by the Crimson Demon. Now, they’re all at the mercy of the Crimson Demon...’

Although Duan Ling Tian did not know these people very well, he could not help but feel sad when he looked at them. A sense of powerlessness rose instantly in his heart.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian could not help but wonder inwardly, ‘Can I really escape alive with Sister Water’s plan? If I fail forever, my outcome will be like theirs. We’ll be doomed to stay

here until we die. Perhaps, my body will be possessed by the Crimson Demon and my soul will no longer be mine...’

Duan Ling Tian felt extremely suffocated by the heavy and depressing atmosphere. Initially, he had regained his hope, but now, he could not help but feel affected by the atmosphere. He began to think that his chances of escaping were not very high.

“You have 50 breaths left...”

When the Crimson Demon’s voice rang in the air again, everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, jolted in shock. They quickly returned to their senses.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian saw many hostile and resentful gazes directed his way. He frowned slightly, puzzled. He did not know these people so he could not figure out why they were looking at him with such hostility.

At this time, Wang Yi Yuan, who was pulled to his senses by the Crimson Demon’s voice, called out, “Brother Ling Tian...”

Then, Wang Yi Yuan explained why the others were hostile toward Duan Ling Tian. He had seen Duan Ling Tian’s puzzled expression earlier.

After Duan Ling Tian heard Wang Yi Yuan’s explanation, Duan Ling Tian was stunned and speechless.

“These people think that my arrival caused the Crimson Demon to open the secret realm in advance?”



Duan Ling Tian felt like he had been wrongly blamed. After all, he did not feel like he did anything wrong. He felt like the others were too unreasonable.

According to Wang Yi Yuan, before his arrival, the Crimson Demon had already increased the difficulty of the secret realm. The death rate had more than doubled compared to the previous ones. Before that, the death rate was relatively stable.

“Actually, they know this might not be because of you. It’s just that they need a target to vent their emotions on... They can’t afford to provoke the Crimson Demon, after all,” Wang Yi Yuan said through Voice Transmission.

Duan Ling Tian knew that those people regarded him as a pushover and vented their frustrations on him after listening to Wang Yi Yuan.

“Brother Ling Tian, let’s go in. I’m afraid these people will look for trouble with you during these 50 breaths...”

Duan Ling Tian agreed with Wang Yi Yuan and was just about to enter the secret realm when someone suddenly stopped them.

“Wang Yi Yuan, you can go in. However, I won’t allow him to enter without injuring him!” the other party said to Wang Yi Yuan before he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian with anger and hatred shining in his eyes.

Upon hearing this, Wang Yi Yuan’s expression changed drastically, and he exclaimed, “Peng Pu Sha, you’re crossing the line!”

## Chapter 4379 Peng Pu Sha

Peng Pu Sha was fairly handsome. He looked a little sinister and gloomy. At this moment, his eyes shone with hatred as he stared at Duan Ling Tian.

“Crossing the line?” Peng Pu Sha said with a sneer, “Wang Yi Yuan, it’s very likely that the secret realm opened in advance because of him... Your previous injuries were worse than mine. Don’t you resent him at all? If the secret realm opened according to the usual schedule, I could’ve completely healed my injuries. Even if I’m able to survive this time, I might not be able to survive the next time. Today, I won’t allow him to enter without suffering injuries!”

A hint of determination glinted in Peng Pu Sha’s eyes when he spoke.

“Peng Pu Sha, everything is the Crimson Demon’s fault. If you’re angry, direct your anger at him. Why are you venting your anger on a newcomer?” Wang Yi Yuan said in a deep voice.

“Wang Yi Yuan, you’re no match for me. Moreover, your injuries are more serious than mine. You have little hope of surviving this time. Do you want to get further injured because of him?” Peng Pu Sha retorted as he looked at Wang Yi Yuan mockingly. There was also a hint of expectations in his eyes as though he was certain Wang Yi Yuan would back down and stop standing up for Duan Ling Tian now that he had such words.

Wang Yi Yuan sneered. “Peng Pu Sha, just as you said, I have little hope of surviving this time; I’ll likely die. However, there’s a higher chance for you to survive. It’s true that I’m no match for you. However, if we fight now, even if you kill me, I’m confident I’ll be able to injure you before I die. If you really want to fight, I won’t back down.”

At this time, Wang Yi Yuan, who already gave up hopes of surviving in the secret realm, was annoyed by Peng Pu Sha stirring up trouble. He usually had a good temper, but he could not help but lose his temper today.

Meanwhile, Peng Pu Sha could not help frowning when he heard Wang Yi Yuan's words. Indeed, Wang Yi Yuan was almost certainly going to die this time in the secret realm. As such, even if Wang Yi Yuan fought with him now, Wang Yi Yuan had nothing to lose. On the other hand, he was naturally unwilling to go all out to fight Wang Yi Yuan since it would affect his performance in the secret realm. He could not help but feel annoyed that Wang Yi Yuan refused to back down.

While Peng Pu Sha was still mulling over what to do, Duan Ling Tian, who was standing next to Wang Yi Yuan, took two steps forward before he said to Peng Pu Sha indifferently, "You want to stop me?"

Peng Pu Sha did not expect that Duan Ling Tian, who was protected by Wang Yi Yuan, would step forward. His anger toward Duan Ling Tian had been stoked by Wang Yi Yuan, and now, it was directed at Duan Ling Tian again. He said angrily, "So what if I do? It seems like you're not simple. You're just a newcomer, but Wang Yi Yuan is so willing to protect you. For Wang Yi Yuan's sake, I'll let you go today."

As soon as Peng Pu Sha's voice fell, someone chimed in, "Peng Pu Sha, if Wang Yi Yuan dares to fight you, the two of us will join forces to kill him! You're not the only one who thinks this newcomer caused the secret realm to be opened in advance!"

Following that, two figures flew over. One was a handsome young man dressed in a black robe, and the other was a burly young man dressed in a light blue robe. The one who had spoken was the former.

Wang Yi Yuan's expression darkened immediately when he saw the two young men interfering. He said, "Ao Long Yu, Tian Hu, previously, you were only slightly injured in the secret realm. Your injuries should've healed by now. Why are you getting involved in this matter?"

Wang Yi Yuan's strength was on par with the duo, but it would be a problem for him to deal with them if they joined forces.

The duo was captured together by the Crimson Demon, and they were best friends who came to the Outer Boundary together before they were sent here and imprisoned by the Crimson Demon.

Among the four of them, Peng Pu Sha was the strongest. However, if those two joined forces, even Peng Pu Sha was no match for them. Nonetheless, the difference between their strength was not that big.

Ao Long Yu, the black-clad young man, scoffed. "Tian Hu's and my injuries have indeed healed. However, my cultivation was interrupted this time because the secret realm was opened in advance. I could've had a breakthrough, but the interruption caused my cultivation to stagnate again. You know what it's like to be interrupted at the critical moment. Unless I get another opportunity again, it'll be difficult for me to break through in a short time."

Ao Long Yu's voice turned colder and colder as he spoke, revealing his anger.

On the other hand, Peng Pu Sha's eyes brightened upon hearing Ao Long Yu's words. He said loudly, "Good! Ao Long Yu, Tian Hu, both of you stop Wang Yi Yuan, and I'll deal with this brat! Originally, I only planned to injure him. However, since he offended you, I'll kill him to avenge you!"

Peng Pu Sha could hardly contain his joy. After all, Wang Yi Yuan threatened him earlier, and he was even forced to give up by the threat. However, now that he had helpers, there was no need for him to give up on his initial plan at all.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

As soon as Peng Pu Sha's voice fell, Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu flew over toward Wang Yi Yuan.

“Wang Yi Yuan, don't even think of helping that brat. You should know that Tian Hu and I are not only strong enough to stop you, but we can also help him at the same time,” Ao Long Yu said threateningly.

Wang Yi Yuan's expression further darkened.

Peng Pu Sha laughed when he saw Wang Yi Yuan standing still with a dark expression on his face. Then, he turned to Duan Ling Tian with a grin and said, “Brat, you're going to die!”

Peng Pu Sha's bad mood had completely disappeared at this moment.

At this time, Wang Yi Yuan said to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, “Brother Ling Tian, I can't help you now. It's okay if Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu join forces to deal with me. However, if I make a move now, they'll also join Peng Pu Sha to deal with you. At that time, it'll be impossible for you to escape. There are fewer than 30 breaths left now. When he attacks, try to run and stall for time. When the time is drawing near, he'll naturally enter the secret realm. He won't dare to be late. Otherwise, the Crimson Demon will kill him. However, you're different. Since you're new, the Crimson Demon won't kill you immediately. Such things have happened before in the past...”

Duan Ling Tian turned his head slightly to the side and nodded before he looked at Peng Pu Sha who was flying toward him. The smile on his face, which was directed at Wang Yi Yuan earlier, vanished immediately when he thought about how Peng Pu Sha treated him like a pushover and tried to vent his anger on him.

Boom!

Peng Pu Sha did not waste time in bringing out his divine artifact. Based on its aura, it had also absorbed more fragments of prime divine artifacts than Duan Ling Tian's Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword.

Apart from that, although there was no phenomenon in the Crimson Demon's Little World, Duan Ling Tian could tell that Peng Pu Sha's law of fire was not any weaker than his law of space and law of time.

Duan Ling Tian also felt a sense of familiarity when he sensed the aura of the long staff, which seemed capable of shattering the void.

'This... It's the Weapon Dao! The Staff Dao? Moreover, it's not in the rudimentary form either!'

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised by this discovery. However, after a moment, he thought this was only natural. After all, those imprisoned by the Crimson Demon were all outstanding.

"Die!" Peng Pu Sh roared as he brought his rod down.

At the same time, flames surged out like a terrifying beast toward Duan Ling Tian.

Blood qi lingered on the surface of Peng Pu Sha's body before it entered his body, boosting his already powerful attack even more.

A suffocating pressure appeared immediately when Peng Pu Sha attacked.

At this time, many of the prodigies had gathered around to watch the commotion. There were more than twenty breaths left before they had to enter the secret realm so they decided to watch the show first. They wanted to watch an exciting fight.

“It seems like Peng Pu Sha really intends to kill that kid! He went all out as soon as he attacked. Clearly, he wants to kill the kid with one strike and quickly enter the secret realm. That kid is just an intermediate Supreme God. Even if he doesn’t die, he’ll be severely injured by Peng Pu Sha’s attack. Peng Pu Sha’s second attack will certainly kill him.”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When Peng Pu Sha attacked, green energy appeared around Ao Long Yu before it suddenly turned into vines.

Similarly, grey energy appeared around Tian Hu before it merged with Ao Long Yu’s energy and spread to the surroundings. In the end, it turned into a barrier that covered Duan Ling Tian and Peng Pu Sha.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yi Yuan’s expression changed again. He did not expect the duo to make a move, cutting off Duan Ling Tian’s chance to run and dodge. He mobilized his energy, but Peng Pu Sha’s attack had already covered the entire inside of the barrier. It looked as though Duan Ling Tian could not dodge the attack at all.

Meanwhile, the others could not help but shake their heads.

“Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu completely cut off the newcomer’s escape route. They’re really ruthless!”

“There’s no point in continuing watching.”

“Let’s go. Even if the newcomer survives. He won’t be able to withstand Peng Pu Sha’s next attack.”

## Chapter 4380 A Peerless Prodigy

Among the group of prodigies imprisoned by the Crimson Demon, Peng Pu Sha was definitely not among the strongest. His strength was ranked somewhere in the upper middle.

Previously, Peng Pu Sha fought a personal demon guard of the Crimson Demon. After a hundred moves, he fell into a disadvantageous position, and after three hundred moves, he was defeated.

The personal demon guard could be considered a top advanced Supreme God, In the Myriad Worlds, he was strong enough to support a powerful force on his own.

Due to Peng Pu Sha’s previous fight, many prodigies did not think Duan Ling Tian was a match for Peng Pu Sha. However, just before they entered the secret realm, a seven-colored sword ray suddenly appeared in the range of Peng Pu Sha’s attack.

!!



Swoosh!

The sword ray, which was brimming with vital energy and the intertwined energies of the Five Divine Elements, shot out and easily destroyed Peng Pu Sha's attack.

Under the horrified gazes of the others, the sword ray then shot toward Peng Pu Sha like the Grim Reaper's scythe.

"Impossible!" Peng Pu Sha roared as he hastily retreated. Unfortunately, he had only retreated a certain distance away before he was stopped by the barrier that Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu erected to prevent Duan Ling Tian from dodging his attack.

"Hurry up and withdraw the barrier!" Peng Pu Sha shouted anxiously as he looked at Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu. Based on Duan Ling Tian's earlier attack, he knew without a doubt that he was no match for Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian was so strong that he easily destroyed his attack.

In the past, when Peng Pu Sha fought the Crimson Demon's personal demon guard, he had never felt such terrible pressure. One had to know that the personal demon guard was a top advanced Supreme God. At this moment, he knew that Duan Ling Tian, who was just an intermediate Supreme God, definitely possessed the strength of a stronger top advanced Supreme God.

There was also a difference in strength between top advanced Supreme Gods. If the Crimson Demon's personal demon guard was among the weakest top advanced Supreme Gods, then Duan Ling Tian's strength now was close to the strongest top advanced Supreme Gods. As such, how could Peng Pu Sha be a match for him?

Meanwhile, Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu were so startled by Duan Ling Tian's display of strength that they failed to react in time to Peng Pu Sha's words. Although only a moment had passed before they returned to their senses, just as they began to remove the barrier, the seven-colored sword ray

brimming with a strong vital energy and the Five Divine Elements' energies were already drawing close to Peng Pu Sha.

Although Peng Pu Sha was panicking, he did not lose his composure completely and quickly defended against the attack. After all, he was also an experienced and outstanding advanced Supreme God.

At this time, Peng Pu Sha had already expected to be injured. He quickly made up his mind. He would try his best to defend himself against Duan Ling Tian's attack before he tried to escape into the secret realm. It did not matter even if he was injured. After all, he might still have a chance to escape death in the secret realm. Based on his plan, it was clear that he had completely acknowledged that Duan Ling Tian was much stronger than him despite only being an intermediate Supreme God.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian continued to advance toward Peng Pu Sha. At the same time, he looked at Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu indifferently, "After I kill him, it'll be your turn next."

Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu's expressions changed as soon as they heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"Let's escape!"

Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu exchanged a look before they decisively fled toward the secret realm.

Since Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu stopped in the midst of the process of withdrawing the barrier, it would take a certain amount of time for the barrier to dissipate on its own. Under such circumstances, Peng Pu Sha, who had already planned his escape, felt the barrier at his back and looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of despair.

‘It’s too late!’

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian’s fierce sword ray broke through Peng Pu Sha’s last defense and killed Peng Pu Sha.

When Peng Pu Sha died, Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu had just arrived at the entrance of the secret realm. Their expressions changed into one of regret upon witnessing Peng Pu Sha’s death. If they had known the newcomer was so strong, they would not have dared to provoke him. After all, they only dared to do so because they were confident about defeating the other party.

“Run!”

After witnessing Peng Pu Sha’s death, the duo no longer dared to hesitate. They quickly turned around and entered the secret realm, disappearing before everyone’s eyes.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian only collected Peng Pu Sha’s prominent divine artifact after he killed Peng Pu Sha. Peng Pu Sha’s spatial ring had self-destructed upon his death, and its contents were swept into the turbulent space. It would be like searching for a needle in a haystack to look for the contents.

Not long after Peng Pu Sha died, Ao Long Yu and Tian Hu’s barrier completely disappeared as well.

The group of prodigies, who were about to enter the secret realm before they stopped to watch the fight again, looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock. Only a few breaths passed from the moment Peng Pu Sha attacked to the moment he died, and in just a few breaths, their impression of the newcomer changed completely.

Even Wang Yi Yuan, who stood up for Duan Ling Tian, was looking at Duan Ling Tian with a shocked expression on his face. When he thought about how he had wanted to protect Duan Ling Tian earlier, his face flushed red from embarrassment and a wry smile appeared on his face. With Duan Ling Tian's strength, Duan Ling Tian did not need his protection at all. Even if Peng Pu Sha, Ao Long Yu, and Tian Hu attacked Duan Ling Tian at the same time, they might not be a match for Duan Ling Tian.

When one's strength reached a certain level, and the difference in strength between one and one's opponents was substantial, it was almost impossible to win through numbers. In this regard, quality trumped quantity.

"They ran away pretty fast," Duan Ling Tian said with a sneer as he looked at the entrance of the secret realm. He was not one to look for trouble, but it did not mean he was afraid of trouble. If someone offended him, they would have to pay the price.

'I hope the both of you don't die in the secret realm,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

At this time, Wang Yi Yuan said, "Brother Ling Tian, the time's almost up. There are only a dozen or so breaths left."

Duan Ling Tian smiled at Wang Yi Yuan amiably upon hearing these words before he flew toward the secret realm.

From the beginning to the end, Duan Ling Tian was not worried about angering the Crimson Demon after killing Peng Pu Sha. This was because he knew the Crimson Demon would not intervene. When he had just arrived, he had learned from Wang Yi Yuan that the Crimson Demon did not care if the prodigies fought among themselves. If one was killed, in the Crimson Demon's eyes, it only meant that one was incompetent and was not worthy of becoming his new body.

As such, neither Duan Ling Tian nor Peng Pu Sha was worried when they fought each other.

Seeing that Duan Ling Tian had entered the secret realm, Wang Yi Yuan also followed suit. A bitter smile could be seen on his face as he thought to himself, 'Earlier, I reminded Brother Ling Tian to be careful... However, it seems like my reminder is redundant. With Brother Ling Tian's strength, unless the Crimson Demon makes a move, it's not difficult for him to survive the secret realm.'

Although the challenges in the secret realm were not all aimed to test one's strength, having great strength still gave one the advantage. In Wang Yi Yuan's memory, there was only one top advanced Supreme God who had died in the secret realm.

After Duan Ling Tian and Wang Yi Yuan entered the secret realm, the others returned to their senses as well and entered the secret realm. At the same time, they discussed fervently among themselves.

"I really didn't expect Duan Ling Tian to be so powerful!"

"How's he so powerful? Although his comprehension of the law of space is profound, it has yet to reach the perfect form. However, his Sword Dao is very strong!"

"Although his Sword Dao is strong, it's impossible for it to boost his strength to such an extent. Didn't you sense the abnormality in his energy earlier when he attacked? He had help..."

"That's right! I sensed the energies of the Divine Tree of Life and the Five Divine Elements!"

The prodigies were very knowledgeable, and a few of them also possessed a Divine Element. Those who possessed the Divine Elements were warned by their respective Divine Elements as well and told that Duan Ling Tian was not someone they could afford to provoke.

“It’s the Five Divine Element’s energies. His Divine Elements aren’t any weaker than I am. It’s impossible for his Chaos Divine Earth to devour me, but with the help of the other Divine Elements, I stand no chance at all. Remember, don’t provoke him! If you do, I won’t help you. I can’t afford to provoke him. To be precise, I can’t afford to provoke his Five Divine Elements.”

“If it’s not necessary, don’t provoke him. The fact that Five Divine Elements chose him as their host shows how talented he is. If there’s no accident, it’s likely that the Crimson Demon will choose him in the end. What a pity that such an outstanding prodigy is going to be possessed... If the Crimson Demon possesses him, the Crimson Demon might be able to achieve much more than he was able to in his original body... I wonder if that prodigy will meet the Crimson Demon’s other requirements. There’s no need to feel dissatisfied. It’s definitely not a good thing to be possessed by the Crimson Demon. However, it’s also a fact that you’re nowhere as talented as he is. At least, I won’t coexist with another Divine Element in your body. It won’t be easy to find a host with your talent, but it’s not impossible. Not everyone is a peerless prodigy like him...”