

Myth Beyond 1011

Chapter 1011 Grand Wedding (1)

The commotion in the Mystic Pavilion wasn't small, and those relevant forces were, of course, aware of it. They naturally knew the relationship between Yun Lintian, Wu Qingcheng, and Jiang Yingyue.

With Wu Qingcheng's tough attitude, they had to consider whether Wu Liwei would intervene in this upcoming battle. If that were the case, they would have to think twice before making a move.

Among the irrelevant forces, those with discerning eyes seemed to see the wind's direction. They could feel something big was about to happen soon, and it was likely to be a major event that would go down in history.

With this thinking, they didn't dare to stay in the Azure Ancient City further, but they also didn't go far away. They had retreated to nearby towns, waiting to see the upcoming event.

Today could be said to be Azure Ancient City's most lively and bustling day in many years.

The streets outside the Wang Clan's manor were practically bursting with streams of people. All the taverns and inns, large or small, had already been sold out as early as several days in advance. Even though their prices had been inflated by more than ten times, waves and waves of people still scrambled over as if they had lost their minds.

Naturally, the marriage between Wang Lin and Jiang Yingyue had nothing to do with most of them, but they didn't want to miss a chance to show their presence by sending a congratulatory gift. Even if they couldn't be remembered by the Wang Clan, they could safely say they had already expressed goodwill.

As far as the eye could see, the entire Wang Clan's manor was decorated with lanterns and colorful banners, soaring with a joyous atmosphere. Shining red lanterns and bright red carpets were everywhere. Gift carts with extremely lavish decorations came in cart after cart, composing an incredible scenery.

Within the manor, colorful streamers fluttered in the air, and tens of thousands of flowers bloomed together. For their eldest young master's marriage, the Wang Clan didn't hold anything back. The scene would naturally be exceptionally luxurious and grand as much as possible.

"Look like they didn't plan to humiliate us." Inside a carriage, Jiang Zhu lifted a curtain and looked at the scenery outside with a smile.

He turned to his father, who sat opposite him and asked. "Father, have you heard about sister's junior brother?"

Jiang Yuanjun glanced at the scenery outside briefly and said. "You should stay in the place calmly when we go in."

Jian Zhu curled his lips. "What could I do? You are thinking too much, father."

Jiang Yuanjun didn't respond and closed his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking right now.

"Jiang Clan's Patriarch Jiang has arrived!"

"Weilan Clan's Third Young Master has arrived!"

"Mo Clan's Patriarch Mo and his family have arrived!"

"Xia Clan's Patriarch Xia and his family have arrived!"

A master of ceremonies stood by the entrance and made an announcement one by one. The names he announced were naturally big shots among Azure Ancient City's forces.

"Chu Clan's Patriarch Chu and his family have arrived!"

As his voice fell, the Chu Clan horse carriages slowly passed through the manor gate and went straight to the main hall without stopping.

Inside the first carriage, Chu Kui stared at a young man clad in an ordinary white robe coldly. This person was no other than Yun Lintian, who disguised himself as Chu Quan's servant.

"It should be the time to release my son, right?" He said coldly.

Yun Lintian took a sip of tea and replied with a smile. "Patriarch Chu. We both know what is going on currently. Since I promise to release your son from the Soul Contract, I naturally do as I said... However, it isn't the right timing yet."

Chu Kui's eyes narrowed slightly. "It doesn't matter. You will definitely die soon."

"Why bother then?" Yun Lintian chuckled. "I'm actually curious about this. Since all of you know my identity and my method of entering this place. Why don't you all come out now? What are you waiting for?"

Chu Kui sneered. "People said you are very smart, but it doesn't seem to be the case. Do you understand? In everyone's eyes, you are nothing but a mere pitiful ant that can be crushed at any time... If it wasn't for my son, I wouldn't bother to even talk with you."

Yun Lintian nodded slightly. "But from my information, you didn't seem to care about your third son before. Why now? Don't give me a ridiculous reason like he's your son or something."

Chu Kui's face darkened. It was true that he didn't care much about Chu Quan's life. He hesitated to take action against him mainly because he didn't want to be regarded as someone who killed his own cub.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian chuckled. "I see. You are caring about your reputation. It seems you can't wait for me to kill your worthless son now... You can even use this excuse to join forces with others and attack me. I must say, your plan is not bad."

He looked straight into Chu Kui's eyes and said calmly. "Unfortunately, you will have to wait for a while... How about I let your son perform a dance to liven up the atmosphere later?"

"Bastard!" Chu Kui was so angry and almost released his power. If Yun Lintian did what he said, his Chu Clan would instantly become laughingstocks in everyone's eyes.

Yun Lintian laughed and turned to Chu Quan, who sat beside him. "Congratulations, Brother Chu. Looks like your old man still cares about you."

His words were like knives pierced into Chu Quan's heart. Chu Quan's face was ashen beyond words. The truth was in front of him. His father didn't care about him at all.

He raised his head slightly to look at his father. His eyes were filled with unconcealed resentment and hatred.

Chu Kui's anger rose to another level when he saw this. Fortunately, he managed to hold back in the end.

He looked at Yun Lintian and said coldly. "I hope you can still have a sharp mouth later."

"Oh, you don't have to worry about that, Patriarch Chu." Yun Lintian smiled brightly and looked toward the main hall in the distance...

Chapter 1012 Grand Wedding (2)

Before coming here, Yun Lintian held a good talk with Yun Qianxue. For everyone's safety, he had sent Yun Chan and the other Cloud Shadow team members back to the Land of Beyond Heaven, including Mu Qiuxue.

After observing her for a period of time, Yun Lintian decided to reveal his secret to Mu Qiuxue. In the future, she would become one of the Misty Cloud Sect's guardians, and he would have another powerful helper. This was a good investment.

On Mu Qiuxue's side, she now understood how many people seemed to pop up out of nowhere around Yun Lintian. It turned out he had such a heaven-defying treasure with him.

Moreover, the environment in the Land of Beyond Heaven was several times better than the Central Continent with the help of the Skymist Pearl. She believed it won't be long before she could take a step into the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm.

At that time, she would have the ability to fight the Myriad Pill Palace, which destroyed her in the past.

As for Shen Liqiu, Yun Lintian simply sent her to the Long Clan. During this period, he discovered that she took advantage of Long Dingxiang and made various preparations to cover his flaws. For example, she went around to set up a few short transporting formations outside the city in case Yun Lintian decided to escape.

Although they were useless in Yun Lintian's eyes, he didn't say anything about it. After all, she did it out of her goodwill. It would be unappropriated to reject it.

At this moment, the carriage arrived before the main hall. Chu Kui got off the carriage and waved his hand, signaling his servants to bring gifts over.

"It turns out to be Patriarch Chu." A middle-aged man who stood at the hall entrance stepped forward and said with a smile. He was the third elder of the Wang Clan, Wang Xiaobo.

"It's been a while, Third Elder Wang. Here are my congratulatory gifts." Chu Kui smiled and said with a moderate tone.

Wang Xiaobo smiled and waved his hand, letting a few servants nearby accept the gifts.

He then looked at Chu Quan and a young man. A hint of doubt appeared in his eyes as he asked. "This young man is...?"

"Oh. He's my son's servant. I let him come here to take care of trivial things. Please don't take offense."
Chu Kui glanced at Yun Lintian and said faintly.

However, Wang Xiaobo could still perceive a hint from Chu Kui. He immediately understood. This person should be the man who became the center of attention during these days—Yun Lintian.

Naturally, Wang Xiaobo didn't expose Yun Lintian's identity outright. He smiled and said. "I understand. Who doesn't have a few servants around him? Please come in. I have already arranged a table for you."

"Thank you." Chu Kui nodded politely and walked into the hall under the lead of the servant.

"Looks like your identity has been exposed already. Why don't you let me go now?" Chu Quan sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "Do you really think that I come here without knowing this? Didn't you hear what your old man said earlier?"

Chu Quan's heart turned even colder when he heard this. It was at this moment that he understood everything. Basically, he had become a tool completely. Even if he could survive from the Soul Contract, his father might not let him go in the end.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian chuckled and said. "Don't worry. At that time, everyone's attention will be on me. I will naturally let you go later. As for whether you can escape from this place alive, it depends on you."

Chu Quan frowned slightly and asked. "Why?"

He didn't understand why Yun Lintian let him go and even found a way for him to escape.

"Although everything you got today is the consequence of your mistake, I kind of pity you. You are a dignified third young master of a big clan, yet your life is worthless than grasses... I don't have the habit of killing someone like you." Yun Lintian replied with a smile.

Chu Quan involuntarily clenched his fists when he heard this. He had never been humiliated like this before in his entire life. Even the enemy was disdained to kill him. However, he couldn't do anything to get rid of this situation. This made him want to vomit blood out of anger.

Soon, they arrived at a table in a second row, which prepared for a second-tier force like the Chu, Mo, and Xia Clans.

"Please." The servant made an inviting gesture and let Chu Kui sit down before leaving.

Chu Kui glanced at Yun Lintian and said. "Since you come with a servant status, you should stand on the side."

Yun Lintian laughed slightly and sat down, unbothered to take care of Chu Kui's sarcasm.

Chu Kui frowned slightly and snorted coldly, ignoring Yun Lintian and his useless son.

Yun Lintian took this chance to look around the place.

The hall was extremely spacious and luxurious. It could contain more than fifty thousand people with no problem.

In the first row, each table was separated a few hundred meters, while it was closer in the second row.

At this moment, the Jiang Clan and Weilan Clan's tables had already been occupied. Yun Lintian glanced over and saw a familiar figure sitting at the Weilan Clan's table. This person was no other than Weilan Tian.

Weilan Tian seemed to perceive something and turned to look in Yun Lintian's direction. His eyes flickered slightly as though he saw through the latter's identity before turning his head away.

"You should leave." Weilan Tian's voice suddenly resounded in Yun Lintian's mind.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "Thank you for your concern, Brother Weilan. You should know that I cannot back down."

Weilan Tian fell into silence for a while and said. "Be careful. The Azure Palace has dispatched a lot of experts this time. Among them, there are Supreme Elder and my master."

Yun Lintian was surprised inwardly when he heard this. This made him doubt further whether Weilan Tian had something against his own palace...

Chapter 1013 Grand Wedding (3)

"That's him?" Jiang Zhu glanced at Yun Lintian and said in a low voice.

He wanted to see what kind of fairy character Jiang Yingyue's junior brother was to make everyone cautious. However, this Yun Lintian's appearance disappointed him greatly. He didn't seem to see anything special about him.

On the side, Jiang Yuanjun took a deep look at Yun Lintian and asked an old man beside him. "What do you think, Great Elder?"

"I cannot see through his disguise." The old man said with a solemn expression. "However, my intuition tells me he is extremely dangerous, and his strength is unfathomable."

A strange light flashed through Jiang Yuanjun's eyes as he asked further. "Is there a chance for him?"

"It's difficult to say. From our investigations, he didn't seem to be a reckless person. Rather, his actions in the past could be considered clever. He knew when to strike and when to retreat... Such a person won't come here without sufficient preparation." The old man, Jiang Rong, said in a deep voice. "At least he must have a way to guarantee his life."

He retracted his gaze from Yun Lintian and turned to look at Jiang Yuanjun. "Patriarch, I am afraid we are inviting a disaster at this time."

Jiang Yuanjun's pupils shrank slightly when he heard this. He wouldn't take it to heart if others were saying this, but Jiang Rong was different. In the past, Jiang Rong always gave an accurate prediction, and he was the one who opposed this marriage. It was just that his opinion alone could not win the rest of the clan elders.

Meanwhile, Jiang Zhu sneered disdainfully. "I think you are overthinking, Great Elder. Even if he has ten arms and twenty legs, he won't be able to escape a siege of various forces. What's more. From what I know, his strength is only at the Saint Profound Realm. Heh. I don't understand why all of you are so worked up about him."

As soon as his voice fell, an announcement suddenly came from the entrance.

"Long Clan's Patriarch Long and his daughter have arrived!"

The expression of everyone in the hall changed drastically when they heard this. Everyone knew that the Long Clan was rarely interacting with outsiders. Let alone participate in their enemy's joyous event like this.

Furthermore, everyone in the city was aware of the Long Clan's current situation. Once their grand patriarch Long Jinwei's lifespan reached an end, they would be besieged by various forces instantly. At that time, it was difficult to tell whether they could continue to exist.

At this moment, Long Guang and Long Feiyan stepped into the hall calmly under the servant's guidance.

When they arrived at their table, Long Guang swept his gaze over everyone present and said with a faint smile. "Long time no see, everyone."

His voice was plain, but Chu Kui and the others below could feel a trace of majesty in it, causing their hearts to shudder. This was the power of the dragon!

Jiang Zhu's body stiffened under Long Guang's gaze. He didn't expect the Long Clan to come here today... Did they come here for his sister?

On the side, a foreboding feeling emerged in Jiang Yuanjun's heart. Before this, he had repeatedly confirmed through investigations that the Long Clan would never participate in this. After all, their situation was no different from his Jiang Clan... Why did they come here?

Is it because of him? Jiang Yuanjun subconsciously glanced at Yun Lintian, but he saw the latter's expression fill with surprise. Could it be a coincidence?

Unfortunately, Jiang Yuanjun had no idea this was Yun Lintian's deliberate acting.

Yun Lintian tried to create an illusion that he didn't know about Long Clan's plan before. Though it couldn't deceive some people here, at least it could create some distractions.

The Long Clan's arrival was within his plan. At first, Yun Lintian didn't want them to come here, but he changed his mind later. The roles of Long Guang and Long Feiyan were nothing but put up pressure, making the enemy more cautious.

"Hahaha! What a rare guest!" Suddenly, loud laughter resounded, along with a tall figure walking into the hall.

This middle-aged man exuded a majestic aura rivaled that of Long Guang's.

"We greet Patriarch Wang." Upon seeing this man, those big forces at the back hurriedly got up and greeted him politely.

The middle-aged man was the current patriarch of the Wang Clan and Wang Lin's father, Wang Zedong.

He walked onto the seat on the stage and raised his hand slightly. "Take a seat, everyone. Don't be polite."

"Thank you, Patriarch Wang." The crowd replied and sat back in their seat.

Wang Zedong turned to look at Long Guang and said. "Indeed. Long time no see, Brother Long."

Long Guang smiled faintly. "Looks like you have made progress during these years."

Wang Zedong laughed out loud. "Haha. Thanks for your praise, but I don't think I can compare with you, Brother Long."

He looked at Long Feiyan and said further. "So, this is your beloved daughter."

Long Feiyan replied calmly. "Junior greets Patriarch Wang."

Wang Zedong waved his hand generously. "There's no need to be polite."

He changed the tone and said. "I heard that you have a good relationship with my soon-to-be daughter-in-law. Are you here to give her a blessing?"

As his voice fell, everyone immediately went silent and looked at Long Feiyan, waiting to see how she was going to respond to this. Everyone who came here today naturally knew something. Especially the relationship between Long Feiyan and Jiang Yingyue.

To everyone's surprise, Long Feiyan replied with a smile. "Of course. This is my senior sister's wedding, anyway. As her junior sister, how could I miss such a joyous event?"

Wang Zedong's eyes narrowed slightly. He stared at Long Feiyan for a while as if he wanted to see through her heart.

Seeing this, Long Guang frowned slightly and asked. "What do you mean, Brother Wang? If you don't believe her, why bother to ask in the first place?... Could it be you are planning to do something?"

Long Guang's question immediately made the atmosphere tense up...

Chapter 1014 Grand Wedding (4)

Hearing Long Guang's question, Wang Zedong retracted his gaze and laughed out loud. "How could I have a plan for her, Brother Long? You are thinking too much."

"Myriad Pill; Palace's Young Master Du has arrived!"

Suddenly, an announcement resounded, and Du Huanfeng gradually stepped into the hall. His arrival surprised everyone slightly. Unlike Weilan Tian, who had no choice but to come here under his master's order, Du Huanfeng didn't need to come at all. The Wang Clan wasn't enough to make him show his face.

However, everyone in the relevant forces immediately understood something. They didn't forget the grudges between Du Huanfeng and Yun Lintian. It was understandable why Du Huanfeng personally came here.

Wang Zedong quickly stood up and greeted him. "It's my honor to welcome Young Master Du to my worthless son's wedding. Please take a seat."

Du Huanfeng smiled and cupped his fists. "Patriarch Wang is too polite. Brother Wang and I are good friends. How could I miss his joyous event?"

As he spoke, he briefly swept his gaze over Yun Lintian and walked to his seat on the first row.

The smile on Wang Zedong's face grew wider when he heard this. In the past, it would be difficult for his Wang Clan to interact with the Myriad Pill Palace. It was all thanks to Yun Lintian, who gave them such an opportunity.

"Divine Thunder Palace's Young Master Lei has arrived!"

At this moment, Lei Jun stepped into the hall with two elders behind him. He cupped his fists and said. "This junior comes uninvited. Please forgive me, Patriarch Wang."

Wang Zedong laughed and waved his hand. "How could I blame you, Young Master Lei? It should be me who asks you for poor hospitality. Please, take a seat."

Similar to Du Huanfeng, Lei Jun didn't forget to glance at Yun Lintian shortly before walking toward his seat.

Chu Kui and the others around him were already numb at this point. They didn't understand how Yun Lintian provoked many enemies. Not to mention, all of them were top characters in the world. If it weren't for Weilan Fan's instructions back then, they would have distanced themselves from Yun Lintian long ago.

On the contrary, Yun Lintian smiled inwardly. Before coming here, he was afraid of whether these two people would come. Now they were here. His plan could proceed smoothly.

Inside a spacious room behind the main hall, Jiang Yingyue, who had long finished dressing up, was quietly sitting in front of the dressing mirror. Her absolutely breathtakingly beautiful face under the red veil covering her entire head was calm, without any emotion.

The whole world seemed to have nothing to do with her.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. As expected from the number one beauty of the Azure Ancient City. Your skin, figure, and face are really top-notch. No wonder my brother is so crazy about you." Standing behind her was a young girl in her early twenties. She cast an envious gaze on Jiang Yingyue. This person was Wang Lin's younger sister, Wang Jing.

"Unfortunately, such a beautiful flower is about to be plucked by my brother tonight. Hehehe. It should be a fascinating scene to watch." She chuckled and touched Jiang Yingyue's shoulder slightly.

Since Jiang Yingyue came here, her profound strength had been completely sealed. She was no different from a mortal right now. This was why Wang Jing dared to touch her.

At this moment, a young servant walked into the room and whispered something to Wang Jing. The latter's eyes lit up, and she waved his hand, letting the servant leave before speaking to Jiang Yingyue.

"I have to admit, your junior brother is truly courageous. He actually dared to come here."

Wang Jing's words produced a ripple in Jiang Yingyue's heart. She sighed inwardly. It seemed her plan to make him leave failed miserably... In fact, she didn't expect it to work deep down in her heart. After all, Yun Lintian wasn't someone who left the people around him behind just because his own safety was threatened.

Junior brother, I have harmed you... She said in her heart and closed her eyes.

As Wang Jing was about to say something further, the door suddenly opened, and a handsome young man dressed in a luxurious red robe walked into the room.

This person's appearance could be considered top-notch. His facial features were on par with Yun Lintian. Whether it was his sharp eyes, sword-like eyebrows, or his slightly tall nose, everything was perfectly arranged.

His temperament could be described in one word—exalted. He might look gentle on the outside, but deep down, he was arrogant to the bones. It was derived from his absolute confidence in himself.

"You can't wait anymore, brother?" Wang Jing teased. The newcomer was no other than the top genius of the generation, Wang Lin.

Wang Lin smiled faintly. "Are you itchy?"

Wang Jing hurriedly shrank her neck back and said. "I don't dare to tease you anymore, brother... Go ahead. I will leave now."

Afterward, she quickly slipped away without waiting for Wang Lin to reply.

Silence immediately blanketed the room as Wang Lin looked at his soon-to-be wife admiringly.

He had dreamed of this moment countless times, and it actually happened in front of him now.

"Are you worried about your junior brother, Yingyue?" Wang Lin spoke gently. His voice was gentle and filled with genuine tenderness.

Jiang Yingyue didn't reply. She continued to close her eyes and remained silent.

Wang Lin wasn't angry in the slightest. He smiled and said further. "Don't worry. I won't make it difficult for him. At least I can guarantee his life."

Hearing this, Jiang Yingyue slowly opened her eyes and said coldly. "Put your hypocrisy away. There's no one here."

Wang Lin chuckled. "What do you mean? Every word of mine is true and sincere. Since I said this, I naturally spare his life when the time comes."

He paused for a moment and said further. "No one here wants him to die, anyway. There are so many secrets within his body. It would be a pity to kill him."

His voice was plain, but it made Jiang Yingyue's heart turn cold instantly...

Chapter 1015 Grand Wedding (5)

Jiang Yingyue raised her head to look at Wang Lin through the mirror and said. "If you think you can do anything to him, you can try."

Wang Lin went silent for a moment before bursting into laughter. "Heh... Hahaha! I, Wang Lin, am a hero of the generation. No one had dared to say such a ridiculous sentence to me before. You are the first one, Yingyue."

His smile gradually receded as he said further. "As for whether I can do anything to him, you will see it later. Hehe."

He then waved his hand and said. "Prepare yourself well. The ceremony is about to begin."

As he finished his sentence, he turned around and walked out of the room, leaving Jiang Yingyue alone.

Junior brother, you must be careful... Jiang Yingyue clenched his fists unwillingly. She had never felt powerless like this before in her entire life.

Time passed by quickly. Two hours later, the main hall was already filled with people from various forces.

During this period, Wang Zedong kept entertaining Du Huanfeng and Lei Jun in order to bring their relationships closer.

At this moment, the Master of Ceremonies walked into the hall and nodded his head toward Wang Zedong, indicating all the guests had already arrived.

Wang Zedong then stood up and cupped his fists. "Thank you for coming here, everyone. In order to not waste everyone's time, I won't delay further and let the ceremony begin."

He turned to Jiang Yuanjun and said. "Please, Brother Jiang."

Jiang Yuanjun nodded and took up his seat on the stage. As the bride's father, his seat was naturally at the same level as Wang Zedong's.

The Master of Ceremonies didn't waste time further and sent a signal to an orchestra in the distance. Immediately, the celebration music made by the gongs, drums, and zithers livened up the atmosphere.

Everyone began to let loose, letting out bursts of clamor and enjoying the banquet.

Soon, Wang Lin slowly walked in from the entrance while holding onto a red silk. On the other side of the red silk, led by Wang Jing's arm, was Jiang Yingyue in a gorgeous phoenix gown, who walked over lightly without emotion.

Her phoenix gown shone enchantingly as the glittering sunlight reflected on it, the prideful and brilliant shine dazzled everyone's eyes. Coupled with Jiang Yingyue's unmatched beauty, all the men in the hall couldn't help looking at Wang Lin enviously.

However, none of them dared to have an ulterior thought. On the contrary, they were sighing in praise in their hearts. Only Wang Lin could be worthy of such a woman, who was the pride of the heavens. And only such a woman was worthy of Wang Lin, who was regarded as a genius among genius in this generation.

The moment Jiang Yingyue and Wang Lin appeared in the hall, Yun Lintian's gaze never left them. Especially Wang Lin. This was the first time he met this so-called genius.

According to the information, Wang Lin had stepped into the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm at the age of thirty, making him the youngest monarch in history.

There were many rumors about him in this regard, as some said he had encountered a peerless treasure that transformed his profound vein. And some said he had awakened his King Bloodline to the fullest, equivalent to the first ancestor.

However, whether it was true or not, the fact that he had entered the Monarch Profound Realm was undeniable. He was definitely the number one genius in the current generation.

Wang Lin seemed to notice Yun Lintian's gaze. He glanced sideways at the latter and smiled faintly before proceeding to walk further.

At the same time, Jiang Yingyue also found Yun Lintian. Even though his appearance wasn't the same, it couldn't prevent her from recognizing him.

She wanted to say something, but unfortunately, her profound strength was sealed. She couldn't transmit her message to him.

"Please be at ease, Big Sister Yingyue. I will bring you out soon." Yun Lintian sent a sound transmission to her while smiling at her.

Jiang Yingyue took a deep look at Yun Lintian before walking further.

"That person is your junior brother?" Wang Jing naturally saw the exchange between them. "He seems to be ordinary. Are you sure his brain is alright?"

"Don't underestimate him." Wang Lin suddenly said. "He certainly has something in his sleeves. Otherwise, he won't be able to make everyone pay attention to him like this."

Wang Jing pursed her lips and said no more. In her heart, Yun Lintian might be powerful, but what could he do in front of hundreds of experts? His action was nothing but seeking death.

A moment later, the three of them arrived in front of the stage, and Wang Jing gradually stepped aside.

The Master of Ceremonies glanced at Wang Zedong briefly and began to recite the wedding ceremony speech.

"Next is the bow-exchanging ceremony. Are you ready?" The Master of Ceremonies looked at Wang Lin and Jiang Yingyue with a smile.

"Yes." Wang Lin replied while Jiang Yingyue remained silent.

At this moment, everyone's gaze wasn't on the groom and bride but rather on Yun Lintian. They were waiting to see what he was going to do.

Seeing Yun Lintian remain unchanged, the Master of Ceremonies proceeded further under Wang Zedong's permission.

"First, bow to heaven and earth!"

As his voice fell, Wang Lin slowly bowed his head while Jiang Yuanjun used his profound energy to force Jiang Yingyue to follow suit.

"Second, bow to the elders!"

Wang Lin turned to his father and Jiang Yuanjun before bowing along with Jiang Yingyue.

Seeing this scene, everyone was puzzled. Could it be... Yun Lintian genuinely came here to participate in the wedding and did nothing?

Wang Zedong's eyes narrowed slightly, and he sent a signal to the Master of Ceremonies.

"Lastly, husband and wife, exchange bows!"

As soon as his voice fell, everyone saw Yun Lintian slowly stand up from the seat. They immediately became excited... Here it comes!

Yun Lintian glanced around and laughed slightly. "I'm sorry for making everyone wait. Well, I'm about to stop this show now. Are you ready?"

Chapter 1016 A Battle That Destined To Shake Heaven (1)

Silence descended as everyone stared at Yun Lintian blankly. They had imagined countless situations in their minds, but they had never expected this. Yun Lintian's words made them question whether something was wrong with their ears. How could he be so casual?

Wang Zedong's eyes narrowed as he said. "This little friend, what are you talking about? And why are you interrupting the ceremony?"

Hearing this, Yun Lintian laughed aloud. "Hahaha! Patriarch Wang surely knows how to act... Are you treating everyone here as an idiot? Which one of you doesn't know my identity? Even if my eyes are blind and my ears are deaf, I can still count how many times they looked at me during this period."

He glanced around briefly and said further. "Come on! What cards do you have? Just throw them out already."

"Insolent!" An old man behind Wang Zedong said furiously. He looked at Chu Kui and asked. "What do you mean, Patriarch Chu? How could you let your servant act impudently like this?"

Chu Kui's face darkened. He didn't understand why Wang Zedong and his people had to act like they didn't know Yun Lintian's identity.

Before he could say anything, Yun Lintian had spoken first. "Oh? You are really insidious, Patriarch Wang. You actually want to use this chance to swallow the Chu Clan in one fell swoop... I must say, this plan is brilliant."

Chu Kui's expression changed drastically. He subconsciously glanced at Wang Zedong and saw the latter's face was calm. This made his heart turn cold instantly.

"What do you mean by this, Patriarch Wang?" Chu Kui asked in a deep voice. "You told me to bring Yun Lintian over, yet this is how you repay me, your ally?"

Wang Zedong smiled faintly and said. "I don't know what you are talking about, Patriarch Chu. As far as I know, you are colluding with this Yun Lintian and trying to destroy my son's joyous event. Shouldn't it be you who give me an explanation instead?"

As his voice fell, except for the top forces, those people below couldn't help but gasp in shock. They, of course, weren't blind. What Yun Lintian said was likely to be true. The Wang Clan actually wanted to swallow the Chu Clan by using such a lame excuse.

They didn't expect the Wang Clan to commit this kind of betrayal act. They didn't afraid this action would affect their reputation at all? In the future, who would dare to cooperate with them?

Wang Zedong saw through everyone's thoughts and said. "Don't misunderstand me, everyone. I really have never told Patriarch Chu to bring Yun Lintian here. It's his own thought. Clearly, he has an ulterior motive."

"Wang Zedong!" Chu Kai roared furiously. "Do you think you can get away with this by quibbling?"

,m "Oh? Since Patriarch Chu keeps insisting that I am colluding with you. Why don't you show evidence?" Wang Zedong asked calmly.

Chu Kui's expression froze upon hearing this. In fact, it wasn't Wang Zedong who told him this plan, but rather Weilan Fan. Of course, it was impossible for Wang Zedong to not know this.

Furthermore, if Chu Kui dared to say it, it would be no different from becoming an enemy with the Weilan Clan. Which were several times worse.

"Tsk, ts, ts. It's really a good calculation." Yun Lintian clicked his tongue. He looked at Chu Kui and asked. "It has already reached this point. Why don't you speak it out that it was Weilan Fan who told you to do this, Patriarch Chu?"

Hiss—

The crowd gasped in shock. They seemed to understand the meaning behind Wang Zedong's act immediately. He simply forced Chu Kui to the corner by letting him choose between offending the Wang Clan and the Weilan Clan. In short, there was no way for Chu Kui to retreat at all.

Chu Kui's face was unsightly. In the end, he gritted his teeth and said. "It's indeed Young Master Weilan who told me this."

As he spoke, he threw an imaginary stone out. Instantly, the whole scene where Weilan Fan instructed him to allow Yun Lintian to follow him here was fully displayed.

Seeing this, the crowd looked at Chu Kui as if they saw a ghost. In their opinion, offending the Wang Clan was much better than offending the Weilan Clan... Had he gone insane?

Wang Zedong frowned slightly and turned to Weilan Tian. "Young Master Weilan..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Weilan Tian interrupted him directly. "If you truly think that I will play along with you, then you should stop it here."

His voice was calm and composed as he continued. "Besides, Weilan Fan's action has nothing to do with me. If you want an explanation, you can find him yourself. I didn't come here as his substitute."

Wang Zedong's expression changed slightly. He didn't expect Weilan Tian to be indifferent like this. Did the Weilan Clan forget their agreement to divide the Chu Clan's assets?

"You have miscalculated this time, Patriarch Wang." Du Huanfeng sent a sound transmission to Wang Zedong. "Weilan Tian isn't someone who obeys his clan. Moreover, he has a special relationship with Yun Lintian. They called each other brother back then... In fact, I suspect that he came here to help Yun Lintian."

Hearing this, Wang Zedong couldn't help taking a look at Weilan Tian again. According to the information he got, even though Weilan Tian always did things independently, he had never gone against the clan's operation... Could it be he came here to help Yun Lintian, as Du Huanfeng said?

"What now!?" Chu Kui asked loudly. "Do you want to continue?"

Wang Zedong's face turned gloomy as he said. "I'll continue this matter later."

He turned to Yun Lintian and said. "Now, let us take care of the main problem first."

As his voice fell, Yun Lintian was immediately locked by terrifying pressures in all directions, making the crowd below pale in horror.

Surprisingly, Yun Lintian was calm, as though nothing had happened. He shook his head slightly while saying. "And here I thought you have something...."

He raised his head slightly to look at Wang Lin. "I heard about your so-called legend before. Do you dare to fight me one on one?"

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Yun Lintian's challenge immediately made everyone silent. The crowd subconsciously looked at Wang Lin, waiting to see his response.

Wang Zedong suddenly laughed and said. "It seems you don't understand what kind of situation you are in right now. Do you think you can make a bargain here?"

With Yun Lintian's abnormally high battle prowess, Wang Zedong naturally won't allow his son to fight him one on one.

Yun Lintian chuckled when he heard this. He looked at Wang Lin in contempt and said. "That's it? The so-called generation's genius is nothing but a coward who hides behind his father's back. I wonder what will happen if this matter spreads out."

Wang Zedong's face darkened. He was about to order his people to take Yun Lintian down. Wang Lin suddenly spoke first.

"You don't have to provoke me into fighting because you have no qualification in the first place." Wang Lin smiled faintly. "I heard a lot about your seemingly miraculous deeds, but in my eyes, your opponents were simply too weak. You haven't met a real one yet."

"Pfft... Hahaha!" Suddenly, Long Guang laughed loudly, causing everyone to look at him in doubt.

He laughed for a while and said. "Please forgive me. I didn't mean to laugh at you, but I couldn't help it."

"What do you mean, Brother Long?" Wang Zedong frowned in dissatisfaction.

Long Guang looked at Wang Zedong strangely and said. "You really don't know about it, or are you pretending you don't know?"

Without waiting for Wang Zedong to reply, he said further. "From what I know, every single one of Little Friend Yun's opponents is not an ordinary character. You don't have to look anywhere. Taking the recent incident on the Northern Continent for an example. Do you know that Yin Bei, the Northern Endless Sea Lord, had personally taken action, but he was killed by Little Friend Yun in the end?"

Hiss—

The crowd below gasped in shock when they heard this. Even though they were ignorant, it was impossible for them to not know Yin Bei. Such a powerful character had actually fallen in Yun Lintian's hand? If it wasn't Long Guang who said this, they would never believe it.

Long Guang glanced at Wang Lin and said with a smile. "To say he has no qualification is probably the biggest joke I have ever heard."

The expressions of Wang Zedong and Wang Lin changed drastically. They glanced at each other and realized that they could possibly be deceived by the Star Gazing Palace!

According to the Star Gazing Palace, Yin Bei was killed by an unknown expert. Which had nothing to do with Yun Lintian. How could Long Guang say it so confidently?

As much as they didn't want to believe Long Guang's words, the relationship between Long Feiyan and Yun Lintian was there. The Long Clan might have known something even the Star Gazing Palace didn't know about.

If that was the case, the Star Gazing Palace purposely hid this information shouldn't be nothing but to use them as a spear!

"How could it be possible?" Jiang Zhu suddenly exclaimed. He looked at Long Guang and said. "Patriarch Long, you can't talk without evidence. How could a mere Saint Profound Realm trash like him possibly kill the Northern Endless Sea Lord?"

Long Guang squinted his eyes at Jiang Zhu and asked. "Who are you?"

Jiang Zhu immediately choked and did not know what to say at the moment.

Jiang Yuanjun quickly intervened. "He's my son, Patriarch Long. Please forgive him for his ignorance."

? "Oh? So he's your son? No wonder he's so incompetent." Long Guang nodded in an understanding manner, causing Jiang Zhu to almost vomited blood out of anger.

"A Saint Profound Realm trash? What about you then? You didn't even step into the Saint Profound Realm yet." Long Guang laughed slightly.

His words made Jiang Zhu unable to refute. At this moment, he heard his father's voice in his mind. "Shut up! Did you forget what I told you before coming here?"

Jiang Zhu's face flushed red in anger, but he remained silent in the end.

"What do you mean by saying this, Brother Long? Are you planning to help this Yun Lintian?" Wang Zedong took a deep look at Long Guang.

Long Guang spread his arms. "Where did I help him? I was merely speaking the truth since your good son said Little Friend Yun had no qualification... Now I'm starting to think you want to drag me into this muddy water. Are you?"

Wang Zedong stared at Long Guang for a while and said with a smile. "Of course not. It's good to hear this. I hope you don't intervene with this later."

Long Guang took a sip of wine and said. "What now? Are you going to bully a junior with your clan elders? Heh. It's not that I want to interfere with your business, but your action really makes me look down on you and your clan."

"What's more. Your so-called genius son doesn't even dare to fight someone whose profound realm is inferior. Really? The mighty Wang Clan is nothing but an incompetent bully at this point. I wonder what kind of opinion they will have if this matter spreads out."

Wang Zedong's expression turned gloomy. He, of course, knew that Long Guang wanted to help Yun Lintian out. If he truly ordered his people to attack Yun Lintian now, his clan's reputation would undoubtedly plummet... What a good plan, Long Guang!

At this moment, Yun Lintian cupped his fists toward Long Guang and said. "Thank you for speaking out, Patriarch Long. However, you don't have to waste your effort on them. Their action is clear as day that they are afraid of me."

He chuckled and looked at Wang Lin. "As for our generation's genius. It's understandable. After all, he said that because he knew in his heart that he wasn't my opponent."

A flame of fury emerged within Wang Lin's heart. No matter how calm and composed he was, being repeatedly insulted like this, even a tree would be angry.

Wang Lin stepped forward, and his aura burst forth. "Since you keep provoking me. I will show you how large the gap between us is."

Wang Zedong hurriedly said. "Son..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he heard Wang Lin say. "Don't stop me, father. He's right. I will be nothing but a coward if I keep avoiding further."

The corner of Yun Lintian's mouth curled up slightly upon hearing this...

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Wang Zedong's face turned cold when he heard his son say this. He quickly told his people to be ready. Once the situation went bad, they would take Yun Lintian down immediately.

A splendid light flashed through Jiang Yingyue's eyes as she looked at Yun Lintian. Even though her profound strength was sealed, she could see his strength had improved drastically. It was no wonder he dared to come here.

"Big Sister Yingyue, someone will bring you away later." Yun Lintian sent a sound transmission to her. "After leaving this place, you can go straight to the Northern Continent. You will be safe there. As for this place, you don't have to worry about me."

Jiang Yingyue couldn't reply to him, but the look in her eyes under the veil indicated that she understood and would do as he said. It wasn't that she was ungrateful, leaving him behind, but she knew herself very well that her strength wasn't enough. Staying here further would only become a burden to Yun Lintian.

At this moment, Yun Lintian stepped forward and said with a smile. "Come. I will give you a chance to attack first. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have a chance."

Woah—

Yun Lintian's words immediately caused an uproar among the crowd. They looked at him in astonishment. Even though they knew Yun Lintian should have something special on him, they didn't think he could contend with Wang Lin. To say such a big word, where did his confidence come from?

"This isn't his style at all... What is he thinking?" Du Huanfeng frowned slightly. After dealing with Yun Lintian a few times, he rarely saw Yun Lintian take the initiative like this. Especially being so arrogant... What was his plan?

"You are thinking too much." An old man sitting beside Du Huanfeng said. He was one of the Myriad Guardians, Du Renjie. "No matter how heaven-defying his strength is, he cannot escape this time."

He personally came here to ensure that Yun Lintian could not escape this time.

Perhaps Du Huanfeng was defeated under Yun Lintian several times, and it left a shadow in his heart. He couldn't get rid of an uneasy feeling lingering in his mind. He always felt something terrible was about to happen.

"I hope so." Du Huanfeng said while staring at Yun Lintian attentively.

Meanwhile, Lei Jun was no different. He had an uneasy feeling in his heart and kept looking around, searching for Shen Liqiu's figure. The last time they met, Shen Liqiu left a huge shadow on him. If he didn't take revenge today, this would become a stumbling block on his profound path in the future.

Seeing this, an old man sat beside Lei Jun frowned slightly. "What are you looking for?"

Lei Jun came back to his sense and shook his head. "Nothing. I just felt that something is not right."

The old man, Lei Huizhong, said coldly. "He can forget about escape today."

As he spoke, his sharp eyes were fixated on Yun Lintian, as if he didn't want to miss a single movement of him.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed slightly when he saw Yun Lintian's arrogant posture.

He raised his eyes and indifferently said. "Be careful."

As his voice fell, his figure vanished from the place and reappeared behind Yun Lintian like a ghost. With this movement alone, his speed wasn't inferior to Yun Lintian's Shadow Step at all.

A ball of scorching hot flames burned up in the center of Wang Lin's palm as he struck toward Yun Lintian's head.

"As expected from Young Master Wang. His speed is truly terrifying."

"That's right. Look at this Yun Lintian. He can't even react."

While the crowd expected Yun Lintian to get hit and defeated in one shot, they suddenly saw a contempt smile appear on his face.

"That's it?" Yun Lintian said disdainfully.

He abruptly turned around and stretched his hand out to catch Wang Lin's incoming fiery palm.

Wang Lin obviously expected this. His body suddenly swayed, and a long black spear abruptly appeared in his left hand, shooting toward Yun Lintian's abdomen.

His movement was extremely fluid and agile, indicating he had a rich experience in battle.

Facing such a deadly attack, Yun Lintian's face didn't change in the slightest.

The moment when the spear appeared in Wang Lin's hand, Yun Lintian had already sent a powerful kick toward it.

Boom!

A shocking aura burst out, sweeping the tables and chairs nearby.

What everyone saw after was Wang Lin's spear was sent flying while his right arm was grabbed tightly by Yun Lintian. Obviously, Yun Lintian came out on top!

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Yun Lintian clenched his grip and threw Wang Lin over his head before slamming him on the floor fiercely.

With a loud bang, the floor made with precious materials instantly shattered, creating a deep crater in it.

"Cough!" Wang Lin spat a mouthful of blood as he felt his internal organs flip upside down.

When Yun Lintian kicked his spear, he had already executed his movement technique in order to retreat from Yun Lintian's attack range.

However, who would have thought that Yun Lintian's speed suddenly increased drastically in a short time, to the point Wang Lin couldn't even react? When he saw it again, his right arm had already been grabbed by him, and there was no way to get rid of it.

"Lin'er!" Wang Zedong abruptly stood up in shock. Even though he knew that Yun Lintian was abnormally powerful, he didn't expect to reach this extent. His proud heaven son was actually nothing but a weak chicken in front of him!

As Yun Lintian was about to make a move further. The space around him suddenly twisted strangely, accompanied by a terrifying explosion.

Without hesitation, Yun Lintian invoked the White Tiger God's bloodline and activated the Shadow Step to escape from the place. Naturally, he didn't forget to bring Wang Lin along.

Boom! Boom!

The space where Yun Lintian stood earlier was ripped apart, transforming into an exaggerated shape. At the same time, everything within its radius simply vanished from the world. Not even a single speck of dust could be seen.

Yun Lintian reappeared at the end of the hall and glanced at his robe that was shredded into pieces with a frown. If he was a split second slower, he would undoubtedly become shredded meat by now... What a terrible power!

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Somewhere behind the main hall, two old men clad in white frowned deeply upon seeing Yun Lintian manage to escape their attacks.

Yun Lintian's speed far exceeded their expectation despite they had already overestimated him.

"This... White Tiger's bloodline!" Lei Huizhong trembled as he stared at Yun Lintian in disbelief. As someone proficient in the lightning element, he naturally recognized Yun Lintian's current bloodline power.

"What!?" Lei Jun was shocked.

At the same time, the scene where he met Yun Lintian at the Thunder Valley flashed through his mind... The rumor of the White Tiger and the disappearance of the Thunder Valley... Everything made sense now!

Meanwhile, the crowd was dumbfounded by the scene. They were certain that if they were in Yun Lintian's position, they would undoubtedly become shredded meat by now... How could Yun Lintian manage to dodge it?

"Let Lin'er go!" Wang Zedong didn't care about Yun Lintian's bloodline. He pointed his finger at Yun Lintian and roared angrily when he saw his precious son being captured by the latter.

Honestly, he didn't expect Yun Lintian to dodge the attack from the two Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts. Not to mention it was a sneak attack.

Yun Lintian grinned playfully as he grabbed Wang Lin's neck. "Did you forget that we are enemies? Do you really think that I will let him go just because you say so? Tsk. Patriarch Wang, I didn't expect you to be this stupid."

"You!" Wang Zedong was furious. His gaze inadvertently shifted to Jiang Yingyue, and he quickly stretched his hand out, making a grasping gesture.

However, before Wang Zedong could pull Jiang Yingyue to his side, he suddenly saw Long Guang appear in front of her and block his power.

"Aren't you too shameless, Brother Wang?" Long Guang said coldly. "Not only did you launch a sneak attack on Little Friend Yun, but you also went for a junior like her. Seriously, you have completely lost your face today."

"Long Guang!" Wang Zedong bellowed in anger. "Are you sure you want to interfere with my Wang Clan's business?"

"Naturally, no." Long Guang shook his head. "However, this Little Friend Jiang is my daughter's senior sister. I don't mind about her being forced to marry your son, but if you want to use her as a hostage, I have to step in."

He took a deep look at Wang Zedong and said further. "In fact, you should be grateful to me. I have prevented you from committing a shameless act. Don't forget that this incident today is destined to spread to the outside world. How do you think people will look at you and your mighty Wang Clan?"

Wang Zedong almost vomited blood out of fury. Long Guang's reason was too perfect to justify his action.

"Patriarch Long, don't you think it's a bit too much?" At this moment, Du Renjie suddenly said.

Long Guang glanced at him and asked. "Oh? Why do you think so, Senior Du?"

Du Renjie held an attitude of teaching a junior, as he said. "From the beginning, this is a matter between Patriarch Wang and Yun Lintian. You, as an outsider, should not interfere with it."

He paused for a second and continued. "You probably didn't know this. Patriarch Wang's three sons were all dying in Yun Lintian's hands."

Woah—

The crowd went into an uproar once again upon hearing this. They had only heard that Wang Zedong's sons, Wang Jun, Wang Jue, and Wang Jin, were unfortunately died, but they had no idea how they died. Who would have thought all of them were actually fallen under Yun Lintian's hand?

"You lied about it." Jiang Yingyue, whose strength was unsealed by Long Guang, suddenly said. "I was there when Wang Jun and Wang Jue died."

Du Renjie's eyes narrowed slightly, but he didn't say anything.

Jiang Yingyue said further. "Wang Jue had participated in the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm and, unfortunately died under the hidden mechanism within the realm. With your Myriad Pill Palace's ability, it isn't difficult to investigate this."

"As for Wang Jun, you should know very well how he died. At that time, Junior Brother Yun had already left the Northern Continent. How could he possibly kill him?"

Jiang Yingyue's icy gaze fixated on Du Renjie, and she said coldly. "I really doubt your motivation of coming here... Oh, right. How could I forget this?"

She shifted her gaze onto Du Huanfeng and said with a smile. "I forgot that your young master has suffered under my junior brother's hand several times. Perhaps you come here to wash your shame?"

Her words immediately detonated a commotion among the crowd. They subconsciously looked at Du Huanfeng in shock. Judging by his unsightly expression, obviously, Jiang Yingyue's statement was likely to be true.

"Nonsense!" Perhaps because he suffered humiliation from Yun Lintian many times, Du Huanfeng instantly lost it. He turned to Wang Zedong and roared. "What are you waiting for? Take them down already!"

Wang Zedong's face turned gloomy. Even though his Wang Clan was inferior to the Myriad Pill Palace, it didn't mean he would lick their foot.

However, he could not afford to get into conflict with Du Huanfeng in the current situation. His son was still in Yun Lintian's hand after all.

Before he could send a signal to the two elders behind the hall, Du Renjie suddenly said. "Maybe I was wrong about that, but I couldn't be mistaken about Wang Jin. He, without a doubt, died under Yun Lintian's hand."

He turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "Do you dare to admit it?"

Yun Lintian suddenly laughed and said. "Why wouldn't I dare?" He turned to Wang Zedong, and Wang Jue's storage ring appeared in his hand. "Is it familiar to you?"

Wang Zedong glanced at the storage ring, and his anger rose sharply. "YOU KILL HIM!"

"Of course. Who else do you think?" Yun Lintian chuckled. "I thought he would be smarter than his brothers. Who would have thought he was no better?"

"You!" Wang Zedong pointed at Yun Lintian tremblingly.

Yun Lintian smiled and said further. "And he won't be the last person I killed."

Crackle—

Under everyone's astonished gaze, Yun Lintian suddenly snapped Wang Lin's neck, sending him to hell directly...

Chapter 1020 A Battle That Destined To Shake Heaven (5)

Everyone in the scene was shocked, including Long Guang, Long Feiyan, and Jiang Yingyue. They didn't expect Yun Lintian to kill Wang Lin directly as they thought he would use Wang Lin as a hostage to get out of this place... Had he gone insane? Without Wang Lin, there was no protective talisman anymore.

Wang Zedong was shocked to the core. His eyes widened in disbelief as he saw his son's neck roll backward strangely.

Wang Lin's eyes were no different from his father's. He couldn't believe he would die like this. The proud heaven and the generation's genius didn't even have a chance to show his true power, yet he actually died just like that! How ridiculous was this!?

"Leave here." Yun Lintian sent a sound transmission to Long Guang, and the latter returned to his sense. He didn't hesitate to bring his daughter and Jiang Yingyue out of the hall at the fastest speed.

"KILL HIM!!" Wang Zedong's roar echoed throughout the entire Azure Ancient City. His eyes turned bloodshot as he glared at Yun Lintian.

The two elders reacted quickly and launched an area attack around Yun Lintian. This time, they didn't hold back anymore.

At this moment, the space around Yun Lintian cracked like crazy, causing the crowd to scramble away for their life.

Compared to the previous attack, this time, it was more complete, sealing every possible retreat route of Yun Lintian.

Under the deadly all-rounded attack, Yun Lintian felt his entire existence was no different from a speck of dust. This was the third time he faced the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert's full force.

Seeing this scene, the faces of Du Renjie and Lei Huizhong changed drastically. No matter what, Yun Lintian couldn't die here. His secrets were too important.

In that instant, the two promptly moved and launched their attacks to directly solve the two elders' power.

Boom!

The entire hall collapsed directly, and countless spatial rifts could be seen all over the place.

Yun Lintian found a retreat route and didn't hesitate to execute the Shadow Step to avoid being swallowed by the spatial rifts.

Wang Zedong's face was ashen. He glared at Du Renjie and Lei Huizhong fiercely. "What do you mean by this?"

Du Renjie retracted his hand and said coldly. "Don't forget our agreement. He must be captured alive."

Lei Huizhong didn't say anything, but his expression indicated he had the same opinion as Du Renjie.

"He killed my son!" Wang Zedong roared furiously.

"It couldn't be helped. Your son was too arrogant. He could have avoided battling Yun Lintian head-on in the first place." Du Renjie said mercilessly. "He could only blame himself for being reckless."

"YOU!" Wang Zedong spat out a mouthful of blood in anger. His face flushed red, and his veins could be seen almost popped out.

"Calm down." One of the two elders, Wang Yaozu, sent a sound transmission to Wang Zedong. "We cannot afford to fight them right now... Besides, Wang Lin has already gone. It's useless to fume over it. What we need to do right now is activate the formation."

Although he was furious to the extreme, Wang Zedong didn't completely lose his sanity. He immediately slammed his foot on the ground, and the entire Wang Clan's territory was instantly shrouded with a terrifying red barrier.

Countless deadly sword lights appeared in the air and pointed at Yun Lintian, who was retreated into the distance.

"Kill!" Wang Zedong roared, and all the sword lights immediately shot toward Yun Lintian in all directions.

At the same time, Wang Yaozu and another elder, Wang Yaozong, rushed toward Yun Lintian at the fastest speed. They didn't forget to release their aura to cover the latter, trying to restrain him in place.

Under horrifying pressures, Yun Lintian was completely tranquil. From his expression to the looks in his eyes, they were all without ripples.

In that instant, he stomped his foot on the ground and shouted. "Rise!"

All of a sudden, the incoming sword lights stopped midair as if time was frozen. At the same time, the red barrier around the Wang Clan's territory abruptly shook, producing ripples to spread throughout the entire barrier like tidal waves.

Wang Yaozu and Wang Yaozong halted their tracks midway as they felt the change in the grand killing formation.

Meanwhile, Wang Zedong's pupils constricted as he suddenly lost control of the formation.

"Go!" While everyone was puzzled, Yun Lintian waved his hand, and all the sword lights let out a shrill cry before changing directions, shooting toward Wang Zedong and the others.

Du Huanfeng and Lei Jun were pale in fright when they saw this scene. They hurriedly turned to their elders, urging them to do something.

"Hmph!" Du Renjie and Lei Huizhong snorted coldly. They were dissatisfied with Wang Zedong's incompetence. How could he allow Yun Lintian to take over the formation so easily?

Both of them released their power to create powerful profound shields around Du Huanfeng and Lei Jun while smashing the incoming sword lights.

Wang Yaozu and Wang Yaozong were the same. They protected Wang Zedong with their profound defense and struck forward.

Boom!

An explosion spread out, shaking the entire Azure Ancient City. Those who stayed nearby the Wang Clan's territory were involuntarily sent flying by the impact, and some of them were directly smashed into the nearby buildings. This showed how terrifying the grand killing formation's power was.

"Hmm?" At this moment, Du Renjie suddenly discovered something. He quickly turned around and saw Yun Lintian appear behind Du Huanfeng with the White Dragon Spear in his hand.

Roar—

A mighty dragon cry reverberated throughout the entire region. Yun Lintian lunged the spear forward with all his might as overwhelming lightning burst out, shattering all the profound shield around Du Huanfeng. Due to the White Tiger God's power, his movement was exceedingly fast, to the point Du Renjie couldn't even react in time.

Du Huanfeng was horrified as he stared at the tip of the spear rapidly approaching his head. His instinct kicked in, and he hurriedly summoned the Soul-Suppressing Cauldron to protect himself.

BOOM!

As the spear touched the cauldron, a deafening explosion burst out. In that instant, the crack in the cauldron opened wider, spreading to all directions before the entire cauldron itself shattered into pieces!