

## Myth Beyond 1161

### Chapter 1161 A Fool

Looking at Yun Lintian's harmless smile, Shen Dong's felt a chill running down his spine, including all the elders in the hall. Their views on Yun Lintian changed drastically. Especially those who didn't go to the conference. They immediately asked those who went through a sound transmission.

When Yun Lintian spoke this, Yun Qianxue and the others didn't seem to care about it. They continued to eat calmly as if nothing had happened. This scene immediately triggered Shen Hui and the people behind him. Obviously, this was a blatant insult.

Shen Hui laughed coldly. "What a great tone!"

He glanced at his sister, Shen Liqiu, and asked. "Is this the wild man you found? I don't know where you find him, but it looks like he isn't aware of the current situation at all."

He looked down at Yun Lintian and said sarcastically. "With a bit of talent of yours, do you really think with a mere early-level Monarch's strength you have already stood at the top of the world? Hahaha! How laughable!"

Pa!

Suddenly, a teacup flew toward Shen Hui and hit his cheek, directly sending him flying.

"Argh!" Shen Hui cried out in pain as he crashed to the floor. Blood could be seen flowing out of his mouth.

Shen Dong and the others were shocked. They didn't expect someone to actually attack Shen Hui here.

"How dare you attack our young master!?" Shen Dong regained his sense and exuded his middle-level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm's aura while staring at Mu Qiuxue coldly.

Although everything happened very fast, they could still see Mu Qiuxue make a move. Earlier, she simply flickered her finger slightly, sending the teacup toward Shen Hui. If she wanted Shen Hui to die, he would have become a warm corpse by now.

When Shen Dong released his aura, Mu Qiuxue merely glanced at him, and the former immediately felt as though his soul being froze directly.

Shen Dong's heart skipped a beat. He didn't understand why the half-step of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, like her, could actually pose a threat to him. Although he didn't want to believe it, his intuition told him he wasn't her opponent.

During this period, Mu Qiuxue, Yun Qianxue, and Han Bingling intensively trained under Hongyue. Their strength grew terrifyingly powerful. Even an enemy with higher realms would be horrified.

Mu Qiuxue didn't receive the transformation of her profound vein, but her original talent was at the top of the world. Coupled with the fact that she had learned a few divine rank profound arts during this period, her current strength was no inferior to any mid-level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm's experts.

Bang!

Suddenly, Shen Mingjun slapped the table and said coldly. "Enough!"

His eyes were filled with killing intent as he looked at Shen Dong. "Do you think I don't dare to kill you just because my father values you?"

Shen Dong's heart trembled upon hearing this. The reason he wasn't afraid of Shen Mingjun lately was that the old patriarch, Shen Mingjun's father, Shen Shanyuan, was his backer. However, it didn't guarantee that his life would be saved here once Shen Mingjun attacked him.

It was a mistake. He had miscalculated how much importance Shen Mingjun attached to Yun Lintian.

"How could you do this, father!?" Shen Hui got up from the ground with the help of servants and shouted angrily at Shen Mingjun.

He pointed at Yun Lintian and said. "He had just attacked me, your son, in our own territory, yet you actually protect him!? Since when our Shen Clan stoops so low to the point that even a guest can do whatever here?"

"Father?" Shen Mingjun turned to look at his disappointed son. "You still remember that I am your father?"

Shen Mingjun's eyes were terrifyingly cold, causing Shen Hui to tremble. This was the first time he saw his usually quiet father be this angry.

"Besides, do you think I am protecting him? He doesn't need my protection at all. Do you believe that he can kill you here and walk out of this place with no problem?" Shen Mingjun said coldly.

"On the contrary, I am trying to save your worthless life here. If you are tired of living, go ahead and continue to provoke him. I won't interfere this time."

Shen Mingjun's words were like a clap of thunder striking the heads of Shen Hui and the elders behind him.

They were familiar with the patriarch's temperament and knew he would never make a joke. They couldn't help glancing at Yun Lintian... What kind of background this young man had?

"I will take my previous words back. These people are beyond trash." Shen Liqiu shook her head with a chuckle. She had long been disappointed with her clan's elders to the point that she felt nothing about it now.

On the side, Shen Shuchun looked at her older brother in surprise. Before leaving for the conference, Shen Mingjun still insisted on forcing Shen Liqiu to marry Lei Jun. What exactly happened to make him change his mind completely in such a short time?

At this moment, Qin Mei quickly explained everything that had happened during the conference to her.

When Shen Shuchun heard this, she couldn't help looking at Yun Lintian in shock. This twenty-year-old young man was actually a leader of many well-known powerhouses? She wouldn't believe it if it wasn't for Qin Mei who spoke it.

At the same time, she completely understood why her older brother had changed his mind. He would be a fool if he insisted on choosing Lei Jun, whose future was still up in the air.

Shen Hui gritted his teeth and said. "Are you sure you want to do this, father?"

Shen Mingjun snorted coldly. "What are you going to do? Find your grandfather and cry like a baby as usual?"

Shen Hui's expression was ashen beyond words. Especially when he saw Yun Lintian and his people didn't seem to care about him as if he was an air. This was the first time he suffered such a humiliation.

At this moment, Yun Lintian said. "Actually, there's no need to find him."

Everyone turned to look at him in puzzlement.

Yun Lintian glanced at the entrance and said. "How long are you going to stand there, Senior?"

Chapter 1162 Shen Shanyuan

"Hahaha!" As Yun Lintian's words fell, a burst of laughter abruptly resounded from the outside. The next moment, an old man in his eighties walked into the hall with a dragon clutch in his hand.

His demeanor was imposing, the entirely opposite of Shen Mingjun. If Yun Lintian had met him first, he would think this person was the clan head instead.

"Old Patriarch!" Shen Dong and the other elders quickly got up and greeted him respectfully.

The old man, Shen Shanyuan, waved his hand dismissively and said. "Sit down. There's no need to stand the ceremony."

He then looked at Yun Lintian and praised him. "You are truly a rare talent. I didn't expect you to see through my concealing technique."

Yun Lintian smiled and said nothing. In fact, it wasn't he who noticed the old man, but Hongyue. This also made him raise the vigilance in his heart. This old man was extremely dangerous. He could avoid his perception perfectly.

At the same time, Yun Lintian could feel a coercive aura coming out of this old man. Obviously, it was coming from his powerful physique. Until now, this should have been the strongest body practitioner he had ever met.

"I have heard about you a bit. It seems you come here for the Poison Valley's records. Well, you can go to the library with ease. No one here will stop you." Shen Shanyuan said with a smile.

"Old Patriarch...?" Shen Dong and the other elders were puzzled.

If there was anyone in the clan who strictly abided by the ancestor's rules, it should be Shen Shanyuan. Why would he suddenly allow an outsider to enter the library?

Shen Shanyuan looked at Shen Dong and his grandson. "It seems all of you are too comfortable lately. All of you will be grounded for half a year. Using this period to reflect your own faults."

"Grandpa!" Shen Hui was unwilling. Why would he get punished instead of Yun Lintian?

Shen Shanyuan's eyes narrowed slightly. "What? You have an opinion?"

Facing his grandfather's fierce aura, Shen Hui's entire body trembled, and he hurriedly said. "I understand, grandpa. I will go now."

With that, he quickly left the hall with his tail between his legs.

Although Shen Dong and the other elders were dissatisfied with this punishment, they didn't dare to have other words here. They obediently left the hall in the end.

"What a great move, old man." Shen Liqiu suddenly said. She looked at her grandfather, whom she hated, coldly. "You let them run with their lives intact."

If Shen Shanyuan didn't come out, she believed that Shen Dong would definitely be killed here, and perhaps her younger brother might be abolished as well.

Shen Shanyuan looked at his long-lost granddaughter and chuckled. "You're still smart as usual, my dear granddaughter."

He changed his tone slightly as he said further. "It's my fault, alright? I won't force you to marry someone you don't like again... Of course, the young man you choose is very talented. I must say, your eyes are really good."

"Hmph!" Shen Liqiu snorted coldly and ignored him.

"This old man is very cunning. You must be careful." She sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian.

Hearing this, Yun Lintian didn't think about it much. He had long seen it from the moment he "casually" gave everyone's punishment. Obviously, Shen Shanyuan planned to intervene from the beginning. The reason he let it continue was to test him. If Yun Lintian didn't call him out first, he would probably wait until a battle broke out.

Shen Mingjun looked at his own father with a frown between his brows. The relationship between them wasn't good, and they were often at odds. If it wasn't because of his grandfather, the Shen Clan's ancestor, he probably would never have become the clan head even now.

However, with the departure of his grandfather, Shen Shanyuan began to make a move. He slowly accumulated his people within the clan and tried to interfere with the clan's businesses from time to time.

The most important thing was that many of the old people within the clan supported him. On the outside, Shen Mingjun might be the clan head, but everyone inside knew it was Shen Shanyuan who held the most power.

"How about having a chat with this old man?" Shen Shanyuan looked at Yun Lintian with an amiable smile.

"This is my guest." Shen Mingjun said coldly.

Shen Shanyuan laughed gently. "What's the difference? Your guest is my guest as well."

Shen Mingjun frowned deeply. When he was about to say something, Yun Lintian spoke first.

"Since Senior has already known that I am here for the Poison Valley's records. I don't think there's anything for us to talk about, right? Furthermore, I came here at Uncle Shen's invitation. It would be appropriate to have a chat with you behind his back." Yun Lintian said calmly.

Shen Shanyuan's eyes narrowed slightly. He took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said with a smile. "Since it's the case, I won't bother you anymore. Feel free to stay here."

He turned to look at his son and said. "Don't neglect our hospitality."

As he said that, he turned around and left.

Everyone on Shen Mingjun's side heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing Shen Shanyuan leave. His coercive aura made them difficult to breathe, as if there was a giant stone pressed against their chests.

"Come to my study." Shen Mingjun got up and brought Yun Lintian and the others to his private study.

Shen Mingjun personally poured the tea for everyone and said apologetically. "I'm sorry for letting everyone see a joke."

Yun Lintian received the teacup politely and said. "It's nothing, Uncle. No need to feel bad. Every huge organization can't exist without internal strife. It is a common thing."

Shen Mingjun sighed and took a sip of tea. "My father... He's a pitiful man."

"When he was young, he was forced to study and train hard in order to live up to my grandfather's expectations. He basically had no childhood."

He put the teacup down and said further. "In the end, my grandfather didn't allow him to reign in the position but chose me instead. This makes him resent in his heart."

Yun Lintian calmly sipped the tea and said nothing.

Shen Mingjun looked at him and said. "However, I can reassure you that he has no ulterior motive. His goal is to make the Shen Clan stand on top of the world."

Chapter 1163 Shen Clan's Circumstance

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "It is understandable. Everyone has their own ambition. There's nothing wrong with it. The only thing that we should be concerned with is the method of realizing that ambition."



Shen Liqiu spoke. "After my great-grandfather died, he suppressed my great-grandfather's secret forces outside the clan because they refused to work under him."

She paused for a moment and said solemnly. "There is another reason that he insisted on sending me out. It's because a few loyal subordinates of my great-grandfather are pushing for me to inherit the clan head position instead of Shen Hui. Once I marry out, I would no longer have the rights."

Yun Lintian was surprised slightly upon hearing this. He didn't quite understand the true intention of Shen Liqiu's great-grandfather. Since he chose Shen Mingjun to inherit the position instead of Shen Shanyuan, why would he plan ahead of time to make Shen Liqiu inherit the position again?

Seeing the doubt in Yun Lintian's eyes, Shen Mingjun sighed and explained. "My grandfather had never been satisfied with my father and me. Even at the last moment of his life, he still never showed his love and care for us."

"I admit that I am incompetent. I can't even protect my own daughter." Shen Mingjun looked at Shen Liqiu and said softly. "Another reason I want her to marry Lei Jun is that she can be protected. Although her life might be miserable after marrying such a useless man, at least I know she will live on."

Shen Liqiu's brows creased together. "Your concern is unnecessary. Even if he wanted to kill me, I wouldn't die easily. You have no idea what kind of trump card I have in my hand."

Yun Lintian asked. "You mean your grandfather wants to kill you? Then why would he try to send you to the Divine Thunder Palace?"

The more he listened, the more confused he became. Shen Shanyuan wanted to kill Shen Liqiu and also wanted her to marry into the Divine Thunder Palace. At the same time, Shen Mingjun, who tried to protect his daughter, also wanted her to get into the Divine Thunder Palace... There was no difference here, right?

"I am the one who proposed this, and he supported it. However, do you think he will let her go until she can enter the Divine Thunder Palace? The answer is no." Shen Mingjun explained. "He agreed with it because the Divine Thunder Palace has offered a good amount of resources as a dowry."

Yun Lintian seemed to understand a bit. "So, Uncle Shen sent people out to pretend to bring her back, but in fact, you were trying to protect her in secret?"

Shen Mingjun nodded slowly. "That's why I come to know you."

He turned to look at his daughter and said solemnly. "Three times. Your grandfather tried to kill you three times on your way to the Southern Continent."

Shen Liqiu was slightly confused upon hearing this. She subconsciously glanced at her mother and saw the latter nod her head gently, confirming what Shen Mingjun said was true.

A complicated mood emerged in her heart. She had always believed that her father hated her and treated her as a commodity. She didn't expect that there would be a deep layer of meaning behind it.

"I don't blame you if you hate me. I fully deserve it for being an incompetent father. However, I have no choice. You should understand our clan's current circumstances. On the surface, I might have a lot of authority, but deep down, those old guys are gradually deflecting to your grandfather's side one by one." Shen Mingjun looked at his daughter with a helpless smile.

"If it wasn't for your great-grandfather's loyal subordinates, your grandfather would have rebelled long ago... It could be said their existences allow me to continue in the position to now."

He looked at Shen Liqiu with a smile and said. "But everything is good now. With him by your side, your safety can be guaranteed."

Shen Liqiu remained silent. Although she didn't want to believe it, she was pretty sure these words came from the bottom of her father's heart. At least he genuinely wanted her to be safe and sound.

Yun Lintian leaned back slightly and touched his chin, pondering. "So, it is impossible for Uncle Shen to mobilize all the clan's forces. Would this be a problem later?"

Shen Mingjun replied. "I cannot guarantee it, but if there's anyone who hates the Poison Valley the most, it must be my father... My mother died under their hands. When it comes to the Poison Valley, I do believe that we are on the same page."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Maybe I should talk with him later."

Shen Mingjun and the others looked at him in doubt.

Yun Lintian explained. "I have a selfish reason here. In order to ensure that your Shen Clan will fight the Poison Valley with all you have, the best way to do it is to make an agreement with him. I can provide him resources as much as he wants. At the same time, I can prevent him from killing Liqiu with this."

"Presumably, he should already know the forces behind me. A cunning person like him will always consider the pros and cons before doing something. I believe he won't dare to do anything stupid. At least, during this period."

On the side, Qin Mei couldn't help saying. "But this will make you at a disadvantage. I don't want you to sacrifice yourself for us."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "Don't worry, Aunty. These resources are nothing to me. I will also give them to you and Uncle Shen. You can provide them to those loyal people and use this chance to strengthen themselves."

"Are you serious?" Shen Mingjun asked solemnly.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything. He took a few storage rings out and put them on the table. "You can look at this first."

Shen Mingjun and Qin Mei glanced at each other and used their Spiritual Sense to look at the contents inside the rings.

Astonished expressions appeared on their faces when they saw mountains of the best grade Profound Stones and precious herbs inside. Although their Shen Clan was considered wealthy, they could never come up with such massive wealth in one go.

Chapter 1164 A Message From The Past (1)

"This... This is too much." Qin Mei became stuttered.

Yun Lintian smiled and threw a bunch of rings on the table. "I still have more."

Shen Mingjun and Qin Mei grew numb directly upon seeing this. They immediately realized how much they had underestimated Yun Lintian's background. The resources in his hand were definitely several times more than any first-rated forces in the world.

"Now, uncle and aunty should understand that I have the power to negotiate with him." Yun Lintian said calmly.

Shen Mingjun took a deep breath and said. "Thank you."

Yun Lintian shook his head. "There's no need to say this, Uncle Shen. As I said before, I have a selfish reason to do this. To fight the Poison Valley, I need as many trusted allies as possible. The Shen Clan happens to align with my requirements."

He paused briefly and said. "However, I will talk with him after going to your clan's library."

"No problem." Shen Mingjun said. "I can bring you there now."

Yun Lintian nodded and handed Linlin and Qingqing to Yun Qianxue and Han Bingling. "All of you stay here first."

"Don't worry." Yun Qianxue said softly and took Linlin from him.

"I will arrange a place for everyone." Qin Mei said and led Yun Qianxue and the others out of the study. Meanwhile, Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu followed Shen Mingjun toward the clan's library at the back of the manor.

\*\*\*

"Why are you stopping me, grandpa?" Inside a private room, Shen Hui looked at his grandfather in dissatisfaction. The pain on his cheek was still lingering there.

Shen Shanyuan looked at his grandson emotionlessly. "It's because you're this stupid that I cannot take over the clan yet."

Shen Hui's expression turned ashen, but he didn't say anything.

"Do you know anything about Yun Lintian's background and the power behind him?" Shen Shanyuan asked calmly.

Shen Hui hesitated briefly and answered. "I-I don't know. Is he that powerful?"

"This is why I said that you're stupid. You don't even know his background, yet you are trying to provoke him. You should be thankful that you're here in our territory. If you met him outside, you wouldn't even know how you died." Shen Shanyuan reprimanded expressionlessly.

He protected Shen Hui even though he knew this grandson was useless because he could use him in the future. However, the appearance of Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu changed everything now. Once those old guys knew about Yun Lintian's strength, they would definitely change sides and support Shen Liqiu.

A rebellious person like Shen Liqiu was difficult to control. When she got into the position, it would be very difficult for Shen Shanyuan to control her.

Shen Hui lowered his head, but the deep hatred in his eyes was obvious. Even to this point, he was unwilling to give up on revenge.

However, Shen Shanyuan saw right through his thoughts. He said calmly. "You can forget about taking revenge. You will never have a chance in this life or even the next life."

"Right now, you have two choices. One is to continue to be silkpants like you usually do and wait to die. If you are tired of living, then go ahead. I won't stop you this time. Another one is to practice hard and try to become a better person. Perhaps you can contribute something to our clan."

Shen Shanyuan took a deep look at his grandson and said. "The choices are yours. "

Shen Hui raised his head to look at his grandfather and said hesitantly. "I... I want to become stronger."

Shen Shanyuan smiled faintly. "Well, at least you still have a brain. Go back to your courtyard. I will tell Shen Dong to personally teach you during this period."

"Understood, grandpa." Shen Hui took a deep breath and walked out of the room under Shen Shanyuan's calm gaze.

A moment later, he said. "Where are they now?"

Swoosh!

A white-haired old man clad in white suddenly appeared behind Shen Shanyuan and said. "They are heading to the library... What's your instruction?"

"No need to do anything. This is good as well. Perhaps we should support Qiu'er." Shen Shanyuan's words startled the old man.

"Master?" The old man couldn't help asking.

Shen Shanyuan looked at a wooden sword hung on the wall and said calmly. "I think I understand my father's intention now."

He went silent for a moment and asked. "Do you remember that day before my father died?"

The white-haired old man said with a serious expression. "Yes. Old Master should have a few years left in him, but no one knows why his condition had deteriorated overnight."

His brows knitted tightly as he asked. "Could it be Master knew something?"

"He had secretly visited the top floor of the library that night." Shen Shanyuan said calmly.

The expression of the old man changed drastically. "Old Master, he...?"

"We will see it later." Shen Shanyuan said and closed his eyes.

\*\*\*

The Shen Clan's library was a seven-story pagoda-shaped building. The outer appearance was clean and simple as if it was an ordinary building. However, one could see this place was probably the most protected area in the clan.

"Greetings, Patriarch." When two guards saw Shen Mingjun coming, they quickly saluted.

Shen Mingjun nodded and led Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu into the building. The two guards looked at Yun Lintian in doubt, but they didn't dare to ask. Since he came with Shen Mingjun, it should be no problem.

A small wooden counter was the first thing everyone saw upon entering the building. Behind the counter was an old man reading a book. This person exuded no aura as if it was an ordinary person.

However, Yun Lintian could see at a glance that he was an absolute expert. Perhaps this person could even be the strongest person in the Shen Clan.

"He's Grandpa Ning. My great-grandpa's most loyal servant. As you probably know already, he's the strongest person in our clan." Shen Liqiu sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian.

At this moment, the old man, Shen Ning, put the book down and looked at Shen Mingjun with a kind smile. "Mingjun is here?"

Shen Mingjun walked over and said respectfully. "Uncle Ning, I brought our clan's esteemed guest here."

"Guest?" A strange light flashed through Shen Ning's cloudy eyes as he turned to look at Yun Lintian.

Immediately, Yun Lintian felt as though he was being stripped naked in front of this old man...

Chapter 1165 A Message From The Past (2)

"What's your name, little friend?" Shen Ning asked kindly.

Yun Lintian bowed his head slightly and said. "Greetings, Senior. My name is Yun Lintian from the Northern Continent's Misty Cloud Sect."

"Misty Cloud Sect... Surname Yun... I see." A trace of nostalgia emerged in the depths of Shen Ning's cloudy eyes. Obviously, he knew the Misty Cloud Sect and the surname Yun.

"May I know if Senior is familiar with my sect?" Yun Lintian asked curiously. Perhaps this old man was another admirer of the Misty Cloud Sect's founder, Yun Wushuang.

"Yes and no," Shen Ning replied with a kind smile. "Similar to others, I once witnessed your sect founder's grace in the past. There's nothing more than that."

He looked at Yun Lintian for a while and said further. "You are similar to her. Are you perhaps her descendant?"



Yun Lintian shook his head slightly. "Unfortunately, I am not, Senior."

He paused briefly and took the Fruit of the Immortality out. "For some reason, I feel very familiar with you, Senior. Since we are fated to meet here, please accept this gift of mine."

When the Fruit of Immortality came out, the entire floor was filled with abundant vitality instantly, causing Shen Mingjun and Shen Ning to look at it in surprise.

"This is...?" Shen Mingjun had never seen such a thing before. In his eyes, the abundant vitality within this fruit could definitely extend one's lifespan for hundreds of years with no problem, and Yun Lintian actually wanted to give it away?

If Shen Mingjun knew that Yun Lintian had a thousand of them, his mind would definitely be blown away.

To everyone's surprise, Shen Ning calmed down and said with a smile. "You should keep it for yourself. This thing is not useful for me."

Yun Lintian quickly said. "Senior can take it at ease. I will have a long cooperation with your Shen Clan, and I want the Shen Clan to be at its peak. This is my selfish motive for giving you this."

Shen Ning still shook his head. "We will talk later when you come down."

He opened a drawer, took out a small rounded object with the word "Shen," and placed it on the table. "Take this. The things you want are on the sixth floor."

Shen Mingjun and Shen Liqiu were shocked when they saw this. Even though they had a high status in the clan, they had never been to the sixth floor before, as it was always regarded as a forbidden zone.

Only those who were granted permission by Shen Ning himself could go there. Throughout history, Shen Shanyuan was the only one who had ever been to the sixth floor beside Shen Ning and the clan founder.

Shen Ning looked at Shen Liqiu and said. "You can go too."

"Me?" Shen Liqiu was surprised. She subconsciously looked at her father, and the latter nodded his head gently.

"Since Uncle Ning allows you to go, you should go." Shen Mingjun encouraged.

Yun Lintian didn't know the significance of this move from Shen Ning. He put the fruit away and said. "Alright. I hope Senior will take it afterward."

He picked the token up and said to Shen Liqiu. "Let's go?"

Shen Liqiu came back to her sense and bowed to Shen Ning before leading Yun Lintian to the second floor.

Watching the two leaving, Shen Mingjun turned to look at Shen Ning and asked. "Uncle Ning?"

Shen Ning smiled and said. "The future belongs to young people. We, old people, should try our best to help them."

Shen Mingjun frowned deeply, trying to understand the meanings behind Shen Ning's words. Unfortunately, he couldn't understand a bit of it.

Seeing Shen Mingjun was at a loss, Shen Ning said further. "You will understand in a while."

Shen Mingjun could only nod his head and take his leave. "Then I'll leave first. I will come back again later."

"Go ahead." Shen Ning said and continued to look at the book in his hand.

\*\*\*

Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu walked all the way toward the sixth floor. Along the way, Yun Lintian could see a lot of profound art and various records from the lowest to the considered top secret ones. This made him wonder what kind of record was kept on the sixth floor.

"I asked my great-grandpa about the sixth and seventh floor, but he only smiled and told me I would see it myself one day. I didn't expect that it would be true today." Shen Liqiu said emotionally.

"You have no idea at all?" Yun Lintian asked.

Shen Liqiu shook her head. "Literally zero... Well, we will know it soon."

Soon, the two arrived at a bronze gate at the end of the stair toward the sixth floor.

When Yun Lintian saw a rounded slot in the gate, he immediately inserted the token into it and discovered it was perfectly fitted.

Creak...

Suddenly, the gate trembled and slowly opened, revealing an empty space behind it.

Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu glanced at each other and stepped forward.

The moment the two walked in, the original empty room suddenly changed, transforming into an ancient room filled with countless books and strange objects. Some of them were ancient artifacts that Yun Lintian couldn't even evaluate their ranks.

At the end of the middle aisle, a small stone table could be seen, and there was a transparent crystal ball on top of it.

What confused Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu the most was that a stair toward the seventh floor was nowhere to be seen. It was as if this was the top floor.

"These books..." Shen Liqiu looked at the books carefully, and her expression changed drastically. "How could it be possible!?"

Yun Lintian was attracted by her voice and glanced at the books on the shelves. His eyes were filled with shock as he discovered these books were actually records of the ancient era more than ten thousand years ago!

Although it was common knowledge that the Azure World existed for more than ten thousand years, most of the historical records were only traced back to the last five thousand years. Whatever happened before that had somehow been lost unknowingly, and everyone simply called it an ancient era.

Chapter 1166 A Message From The Past (3)

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. Before this, he had never bothered with the so-called ancient era, even though he was curious about it deep down. However, as time passed, he began to wonder what happened in those years and how it did disappear without a trace or record.

Now, the records he was looking for had appeared in front of him. The curiosity in his heart could no longer be suppressed.

Shen Liqiu carefully picked up one of the books with the title "Xia Kingdom" and opened it.

The contents inside stated that year 100 of the Azure Calendar, the Xia Kingdom, had been established. A lot of heavenly phenomena occurred on that day, and everyone seemed to regard the Xia Emperor as the man of heaven.

The Xia Kingdom was extremely powerful and said to be the ruler of the Azure World. There were more than a thousand of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts serving the royal family.

Reading to this point, Shen Liqiu gasped in shock. What kind of existence was that to have a thousand Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm powerhouse under their command?

As far as she knew, there were around a hundred of such experts in the past five thousand years. She couldn't imagine how many of them back then. Five thousand? Or ten thousand?

This had also proven that the environment of the Azure World in the past was several times better than the current one.

She understood that the world would eventually decline at some point, but she didn't think it would be this fast in just a span of thousands of years... There must be something tricky in this.

While Shen Liqiu was engrossed in the Xia Kingdom's records, Yun Lintian also looked at a record of a powerful dynasty called the Yun Dynasty.

The Yun Dynasty was established around eight thousand years ago and is said to be the most powerful dynasty that the world had ever had.

Instead of having an emperor like the other dynasties, the Yun Dynasty was founded by a woman, the Eternal Empress, Empress Yun. For some reason, her real name was nowhere to be seen in the record.

However, despite how powerful they were described, the Yun Dynasty reigned for a short period of a thousand years.

The main reason was Empress Yun had abruptly disappeared without a trace and left a few inferior successors behind. Ultimately, they were swallowed by various powerful factions and vanished into the river of time.

The more Yun Lintian looked at it, the more familiar he felt. This Yun Dynasty was pretty much similar to his Misty Cloud Palace in the past, where the founder was a peerless woman and eventually declined as she disappeared.

The most important thing was this dynasty's territory was located on today's Northern Continent. This made Yun Lintian feel even more strange about it.

"Lintian, come to look at this." Suddenly, Shen Liqiu's voice resounded, bringing Yun Lintian out of his thoughts.

He put the record about the Yun Dynasty down and came to Shen Liqiu's side.

"The Great War?" Yun Lintian looked at the book in Shen Liqiu's hand in surprise.

Shen Liqiu handed the book to him and said with a serious expression. "Look at it."

Yun Lintian flipped the book open and began to read the contents inside.

The first paragraph described how the Great War started around seven thousand years ago. At that time, there were several notable factions aside from the Yun Dynasty of the north, and everyone oddly lived in harmony until one day.

On that fateful day, the sky changed, and the world was suddenly covered with a black mist. Countless spatial tunnels appeared everywhere, and profound beasts that were black as ink kept pouring in.

The original peaceful world was suddenly turned upside down since. Wars broke out all over the place, and humanity gradually declined as there were too many internal strifes.

The wars continued for more than two hundred years, and more than eighty percent of the world had been occupied by the invaders.

At that time, only four humanity factions remained: the Southern Phoenix Dynasty, the Raging Sun Dynasty, Azure Immortal Palace, and the Yun Dynasty. These four factions were the last beacons of humanity in this world. They later formed an alliance under the Azure Immortal Palace's lead.

Afterward, they began to make a counterattack by deploying various possible means. Fifty years later, they managed to take back around half of the world, but eventually, the loss on their side wasn't small, which made them unable to move further.

The wars entered a stalemate period for another hundred years until the Eternal Empress Yun sacrificed herself, successfully sealing all the spatial tunnels that connect to the other worlds. And this result made the invaders unable to call for reinforcement.

Since the environment of the Azure World was originally unsuitable for those invaders to live in as it lacked the dark element, they eventually declined as time passed.

In the end, the invaders were forced to retreat and hide under the Azure Immortal Palace Master's ferocious offenses. Since then, the world has gradually returned to its originally peaceful day.

Yun Lintian read until the last paragraph, and his brows involuntarily knitted together because he discovered that the Yun Dynasty and the Eternal Empress Yun's information had actually disappeared as if someone had erased it.

"Don't you feel they are very similar?" Shen Liqiu said solemnly. "It's like history repeated itself exactly the same way all over again."

She took a deep breath and said. "And now it's about to repeat again."

Yun Lintian slowly closed the book and said. "Indeed. The so-called Azure Immortal Palace is similar to the current Azure Palace. And the Eternal Empress Yun is almost the same as my sect's founder."

He frowned deeply and said further. "Also, how did these factions disappear after the wars end? There's nothing written about it here."

Shen Liqiu looked at the books on the shelf and found nothing regarding this question. In the end, she said. "Well, it doesn't matter for the time being. We should find out how history seems to repeat itself for the second time, and now, the third time is about to happen."

"Maybe Senior Ning should know something?" Yun Lintian said. He felt that Shen Ning must know something. Otherwise, he wouldn't tell him to come here in the first place.

Buzz—

At this moment, a bright light suddenly shot out of the crystal ball, filling the entire floor...

Chapter 1167 A Message From The Past (4)

The pale light quickly filled the entire floor and slowly faded away, revealing an illusory old man figure.

When the figure appeared, Shen Liqiu's eyes widened in shock as she exclaimed. "Grandpa!"

The old man was no other than Shen Clan's founder, Shen Tingguang.

Yun Lintian was surprised and quickly greeted him. "Junior Yun Lintian greets Senior Shen."

Although Shen Tingguang was a residual soul, Yun Lintian could still feel his majestic aura that surpassed anyone he had ever seen. To be able to keep so many ancient records here, how could he be an ordinary character?

Shen Tingguang looked at Yun Lintian for a long while and turned to Shen Liqiu. "You've finally grown up."

"Grandpa..." Shen Liqiu's eyes moist immediately when she heard this. In this world, her great-grandfather was the one who cared about her the most. No matter how badly she performed, he never blamed her but encouraged her instead. It could be said he was the most important person in her life.

Since the departure of Shen Tingguang, Shen Liqiu's life in the clan was never the same. She would be constantly surrounded by a group of old men who treated her as a tool and commodity for benefits. Even her birth father was helpless to protect her.



"Why are you crying? Didn't I tell you before that crying will make you ugly? At that time, who's going to make you a wife?" Shen Tingguang said with a dotting smile.

Shen Liqiu wiped the tears away and smiled brightly. "I know. I won't cry anymore."

Shen Tingguang laughed gently and turned to look at Yun Lintian. "I have been waiting for you. Unfortunately, my lifespan had come to an end first. This is the only way I can talk to you."

He paused briefly and said further. "You must be curious about why I have been waiting for you and how I know you're the one. However, these things are unnecessary. It won't give anything good to you. So, I will leave this part out."

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. He didn't say anything and waited for Shen Tingguang's explanation.

On the side, Shen Liqiu seemed to think of something and hurriedly said. "Grandpa, is this why you told me to go to the Southern Continent after leaving the clan?"

She remembered that before her great-grandfather died, he seemed to reckon that she would escape from the clan, and he told her to go to the Southern Continent and stay there.

At first, she didn't think it was anything special, but now, everything seemed made sense. Obviously, he knew that she would encounter Yun Lintian!

Shen Tingguang smiled and said nothing regarding her question. Instead, he continued to look at Yun Lintian and said further. "As you have seen in the records, this world's history keeps repeating itself like a cycle. Every four thousand years, a great war will occur, and someone with the surname Yun will have to sacrifice themselves to give the world a way out."

"Does Senior know the reason?" Yun Lintian asked.

Shen Tingguang shook his head. "I do not know. However, I can guess one or two things."

He said further after a brief moment of silence. "Let's say this world is a box where someone can manipulate things inside. Everything inside, you, me, your friends, and the enemies, were arranged by this person to do things according to his settings."

"Every four thousand years, everything will be reset and start anew with the same settings but different characters."

"Hold on, Senior. How did you come up with such a guess?" Yun Lintian suddenly asked. It wasn't that Yun Lintian thought he was crazy. He just wanted to know what made him think like this.

Shen Tingguang smiled and asked. "Do you know why I have all of these records here when the others, like the Star Gazing Palace and the Azure Palace, haven't?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "I only know from Liqiu that you have a special soul allowing you to remember things in the past."

Shen Tingguang suddenly laughed and said. "That's what I lied to Qiu'er. In fact, I possess no special soul whatsoever that allows me to remember things."

Hearing this, Shen Liqiu was stunned. She always believed that her great-grandfather possessed a unique soul. It was a lie?

Shen Tingguang glanced at the bookshelf on his right and said. "Take a look at this book here."

Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to walk over and pick up the book that Shen Tingguang told him.

When he saw the book's title, his face changed drastically as it was written as "The Records Keeper Clan, Shen Clan."

Shen Liqiu walked over and was stunned by the title as well. "This..."

Yun Lintian quickly opened the book and was stupefied by the contents inside.

The first thing he saw was that the Shen Clan had existed before the Azure Calendar Year. It was even earlier than the Xia Kingdom that Shen Liqiu had read a while ago. If this was true, the Shen Clan should be the first clan in history.

"Grandpa...?" Shen Liqiu raised her head to look at Shen Tingguang in confusion.

Shen Tingguang smiled and explained. "This is a secret that I have never told anyone. Even your Grandpa Ning doesn't know this. In fact, our clan had long existed before the history was being recorded."

"In each generation, the mission of the clan head is to write down all the things that happened at that time and keep it. As for why? I have no idea as well. It has been passed down like this from the ancient time."

Shen Tingguang paused for a moment and said further. "Everything kept in this place will never be erased or destroyed. You can try it yourself."

Shen Liqiu hesitated briefly and raised her palm slightly, throwing a fireball toward the bookshelf nearby. Immediately, the books on the shelf were burned and reduced to ashes. This scene made Shen Liqiu's face turn pale directly.

However, the next moment, the ashes were actually gathered together and slowly reverted into the books, looking exactly the same as before.

Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu were stunned by the scene. What kind of magic was this?

"Power of time!" In Yun Lintian's mind, Hongyue's voice resounded with a hint of astonishment.

Chapter 1168 A Message From The Past (5)

"Power of time? There's someone that can actually use it?" Yun Lintian quickly reacted upon hearing this. As a novel reader, he was naturally familiar with such a term. However, he didn't expect someone to possess it in real life.

"Did you remember what I told you before about the four great laws in the universe?" Hongyue asked.

"Of course. There are the laws of creation, destruction, time, and space." Yun Lintian replied.

"So, do you think no one can master one of these laws after billions of years?" Hongyue said. "The power you see right now is just a bit of it, but even so, it's already amazing."

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. Although he had no idea about the law of time, he still understood its concept. If there was someone who could truly master this power, it was almost impossible to win such a person.

"G-Grandpa, what is going on here?" Shen Liqiu was confused. Everything she saw today was beyond her comprehension. First, the revelation of her clan's origin and now this miraculous power.

"This is the ability that has been passed down through our clan's bloodline. It's a power of time." Shen Tingguang answered. He took a deep look at Shen Liqiu and said. "You also have this power."

"Me?" Shen Liqiu pointed at herself in disbelief. If she had such a power, who could be her opponent then?

Shen Tingguang seemed to see through her thoughts. He smiled and said. "Unfortunately, we cannot use this power in a battle... Well, perhaps you can do it one day."

Shen Liqiu went silent, trying to digest the information.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked. "Could it be everything that had happened in the past related to this power?"

Shen Tingguang shook his head. "I had the same idea as yours back then, but after carefully investigating, I fully believe it had nothing to do with the power of time... Whoever behind this didn't seem to interfere with anything from the beginning to the present. It was as though everything was a natural cause."

"As I said earlier, this world is like a box where someone can manipulate things inside. But after that person deployed the settings of this world, he had simply disappeared."

He looked at Yun Lintian and said in a deep voice. "Not to mention, the previous two great wars might not be the first two. After all, we cannot deny that there's a chance there were other incidents before the first record keeper appeared."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. This matter was getting more complicated to the point he didn't know where to start. The re-emergence of the Abyssal Beasts was imminent, and it would certainly ignite another large-scale war, which was almost the same as the past great wars.

Moreover, all the characters also appeared. The current nine palaces and the Misty Cloud Sect resembled those powerful forces in the past, and Yun Lintian also happened to be one of the leading forces dealing with the Poison Valley, just like Yun Wushuang in the past.

If this was a movie, it could be said this was a remake movie with different casts but the same roles and plots.

"Any idea, Hongyue?" Yun Lintian had no choice but to ask Hongyue.

"I'm not joking with you, but this is beyond my comprehension as well," Hongyue replied. "When I first arrived in this world, I didn't find anything special. However, I found so many strange things since I left the mythical realm with you. Well, maybe it has existed for a long time, but I didn't pay attention to it."

"Lauya?" Yun Lintian asked further. Since Hongyue couldn't perceive the outside world when she lived in the mythical realm, Lauya must know something. After all, although she stayed inside her own territory, she could still look to the outside world.

"If there's anything strange about this world, it must be you, My King." Lauya suddenly said.

"Me?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

"Yes, you, My King," Lauya responded. "You don't belong to this world from the beginning. And everything that had happened until now is all revolved around you."

"All the mythical realms here have existed for you. Not to mention the Heaven Piercing Sword. It has nothing to do with the Beyond Heaven King's successor, but it still appeared here for you."

"There are also Heavenly Cloud Mountain, Beyond Heaven King's relatives like Yun Xia and the other villagers in the Cloud Village."

Lauya paused for a moment and said firmly. "Even if this world's history is genuinely repeating itself, I don't think there is an existence like you in the past... So, you are the strangest thing here out of all, My King."

Yun Lintian frowned and asked. "What about that mysterious woman who set up all of this? The history repeating has nothing to do with her?"

"Maybe she knows something, but in my opinion, everything she did has nothing to do with this odd event," Hongyue replied. Though she said she was uncertain, Yun Lintian could feel confidence in her voice. Clearly, she believed the mysterious woman had nothing to do with the history-repeating incident.

"Why don't you tell me about her? Don't tell me it's not the time again." Yun Lintian couldn't help asking.

"Soon. You almost reach there." Hongyue replied calmly.

Hearing this, Yun Lintian sighed helplessly in his heart. He really didn't understand why everyone had to hide everything from him. Wouldn't it be better if he knew it?

"Then, what is your purpose in leaving your residual soul here, Grandpa?" Shen Liqiu suddenly asked.

Shen Tingguang looked at his great-granddaughter and asked. "Do you know why I choose you to inherit the clan's legacy instead of your father and grandfather?"

Without waiting for Shen Liqiu to reply, he said further. "It's because all the previous record keepers were men."

His words immediately puzzled Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu. What was wrong with that?

Shen Tingguang said in a deep voice. "I want to change the odd, even if the chance is as close as zero."

"Senior, you mean...?" Yun Lintian seemed to guess something.

Shen Tingguang nodded. "We, Shen Clan, are no different from everyone in this world. We are not standing above the whole situation... All the previous record keepers have also repeated the same fate... This time, I want to change it!"

Chapter 1169 A Message From The Past (6)

Yun Lintian's pupils shrank slightly. He was naturally familiar with this kind of butterfly effect concept.

Shen Tingguang wanted to change the fate of his Shen Clan and perhaps this world. That was why he tried to change the odds by making a woman, Shen Liqiu, inherit the power.

Shen Tingguang said further. "Before I died, I had spent the last trace of my lifespan performing a divination technique. The result allowed me to see the hope of changing the fate of this world and my Shen Clan."

Shen Liqiu's expression changed drastically. She immediately realized what had happened back then. In fact, Shen Tingguang had a few decades left in him, but he suddenly reached the end of his lifespan overnight. It turned out he did this.

"The result?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly.

"It's you." Shen Tingguang took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "You are the odd that has never appeared in this world."

Yun Lintian's eyes flickered slightly. Although he didn't know how many transmigrators like him out there, the chance of him being the first in this world was not entirely zero. Hence, Shen Tingguang's divination could be fully accurate.

"Although I'm a mere residual soul, I can feel that you have an unimaginable power within your body. This power is something this world has never seen before. Perhaps, even in the Divine Realm." Shen Tingguang's eyes became sharp. "Only you can change this world."

Hearing this, Shen Liqiu subconsciously looked at Yun Lintian. She had witnessed the abnormality of Yun Lintian's power with her own eyes and fully understood what her great-grandfather talked about.

Yun Lintian went silent for a moment before raising his head to look at Shen Tingguang. "To tell Senior the truth, I have no idea whether I can change the world, but one thing that I am certain of is that I will do everything to eliminate all the invaders."

He paused for a moment and said. "Speaking of this, they have done nothing wrong in my opinion. We live in a cruel world where everyone steps on top of each other's heads in order to get to higher places. Those invaders from the Abyssal World are the same. Since they found a place they could exploit, why wouldn't they do it?"

"I am no hero. What I try to achieve is to live comfortably with my people. No more living under constant threats; to do that, I have to stand above everyone, becoming a rule maker by myself."

"And those people from the Poison Valley are like the Azure Palace, the Star Gazing Palace, and the other enemies I have. They are trying to harm my people and me. The only way out for me is to defeat all of them."



He took a deep look at Shen Tingguang and said. "Perhaps you're right, Senior. I have to change this world."

Inside the Land of Beyond Heaven, Hongyue looked at the scene for a while and let out a soft sigh. "Sometimes I wonder whether what we are doing right now is the right thing. What he wants is a simple thing, but we are trying to push him into something he doesn't want."

On the side, Lauya said softly. "This is his fate. He cannot escape it... What we are doing right now is to make him ready for those things to come. He will understand it in the near future."

A cold glint flashed through Hongyue's eyes as she seemed to recall something. "If I were stronger back then, perhaps things would change."

Lauya went silent while looking at Yun Lintian calmly.

Hearing what Yun Lintian said, Shen Tingguang went silent for a moment and said. "You will."

He then turned to Shen Liqiu. "Are you ready to inherit my legacy?... Of course, you can refuse it. In fact, I have no intention of forcing you to do this. However, your fate is tied to him, making you the best candidate."

"No need to say it, grandpa. I am willing." Shen Liqiu said resolutely. Since the last time Yun Lintian was besieged by the enemies, she had fully realized how powerless she was. There was nothing she could do to help him.

Unlike Yun Qianxue and the others around him, her strength was nothing. She would certainly become a burden for him. That was why she chose to stay inside the Long Clan instead of following him around.

Now, the chance of her stepped closer to him had appeared in front of her. She naturally won't reject it.

Shen Tingguang nodded slightly and turned to Yun Lintian. "Something is waiting for you on the top floor. You should go there."

As his voice fell, a stone door suddenly appeared on the wall beside him.

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. He took a deep breath and cupped his fists. "It's my pleasure to meet you here, Senior."

Shen Tingguang smiled and said nothing in return.

Yun Lintian glanced at Shen Liqiu briefly and pushed the door open before stepping into it, disappearing from her sight.

Seeing this, Shen Tingguang turned to his great-granddaughter. "Place your hand onto the crystal ball."

"Yes, grandpa." Shen Liqiu took a deep breath. Her eyes were full of determination as she touched the crystal ball.

Immediately, the entire floor was filled with pale white light, and everything seemed frozen in time...

\*\*\*

Yun Lintian slowly walked along the spiral stair and finally arrived at an open floor filled with blue stone tiles. The first thing he felt was a gust of incomparably cold wind. It was as though he had just stepped into a freezer.

At the center, an imposing ice throne could be seen. When Yun Lintian's gaze landed on it, a sense of familiarity was immediately born in his heart.

This throne was similar to the throne inside the Misty Cloud Sect's main hall, but it was more ancient and majestic.

Yun Lintian looked around the place and saw nothing besides the ice throne. Without thinking further, he slowly walked toward the throne.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, an incomparably cold breeze blew over, and the entire floor was instantly filled with deep blue ice particles.

At the same time, a faint female silhouette gradually appeared, sitting on the throne.

Because of the dense ice particles, Yun Lintian couldn't see her features clearly. However, he could feel the oppressive aura several times stronger than Shen Tingguang coming from her.

"You're here...." Suddenly, an incomparably cold female voice resounded, making Yun Lintian's soul tremble.

Chapter 1170 A Message From The Past (7)

The female voice sent a chill through every corner of Yun Lintian's body. Although there was no hostility from her, Yun Lintian felt as though he was a speck of dust in front of her.

Yun Lintian raised his hand to his face, trying to block the ice particles and get a clear look at the woman, but the wind was too strong. Moreover, he couldn't even use his Spiritual Sense here.

He mustered his strength and asked. "You are...?"

"I am the past... You are the future." The woman said calmly.

"I left a tiny part of my residual soul to the record keeper to see what the future looks like." The woman said further. "You are indeed different."

"What do you mean? I don't understand." Yun Lintian asked in confusion. What was she talking about?

"Hongyue?" At the same time, he called Hongyue in his mind. Perhaps she could see the woman clearly. However, he suddenly discovered that the connection between him and the Land of Beyond Heaven had been blocked by an unknown force.

"Listen to what I am going to say next." The woman didn't seem to hear Yun Lintian's question. She continued. "Everyone believes that there's only one spatial tunnel leading to another world, but in fact, there are two."

"The first one was located under the center of the Azure Continent. We had tried our best to destroy it, but it couldn't be done because there was something on the other end of the tunnel. Hence, we could only seal it on our side."

"Another one was hidden in the Deep Sea Region nearby the Southern Phoenix Continent. I used my power to seal it, but the seal should be worn out soon in your era. This tunnel was even stronger than the first one. To destroy it, you need the power of spatial laws. Unfortunately, there's no such a master in my era."

The woman paused a moment and said further. "Your talent is several times stronger than mine back then. I do believe that you can change the fate of this world and let it rebirth, ushering a new era that truly belongs to this world."

Yun Lintian quickly asked. "Wait a minute. Are you the Eternal Empress Yun?... Or perhaps Sect Founder Yun Wushuang?"

After listening to the woman, he was quite certain that she was either Eternal Empress Yun or Yun Wushuang. After all, these two contributed the most in the previous two Great Wars.

However, he inclined toward the former more. As far as he knew, Yun Wushuang was still alive in the Divine Realm. If she wanted to leave a message, she could have left it to the Misty Cloud Sect instead.

The woman didn't answer. She said further. "Remember, to release this world from the curse, you have to completely eradicate both spatial tunnels. Otherwise, everything will repeat itself again."

"Curse? Do you know why the world has become like this? Who's behind it?" Yun Lintian hurriedly asked.

"I leave two things behind for you. The first one is an imprint of the seal. You can use it to locate the second spatial tunnel and control it." The woman turned deaf ears and said further. "The second one is a trace of my power. Although you don't seem to need it, at least it can help you a little. Accept it."

Before Yun Lintian could say anything, layers of frost quickly appeared on his body and spread from his toes to his head in a split second, turning him into an ice statue.

Boom!

A powerful gust of ice wind abruptly burst out of the library building, painting the sky above Mirage Island with ice mists. And soon, droplets of snow quickly spread out, forming a white curtain before falling down.

This scene immediately stunned everyone on the island.

"What's going on?" Han Bingling quickly rushed out of the courtyard with the others and looked at the snowfall in confusion.

On the side, Yun Qianxue looked in the library's direction, and her figure immediately vanished from the place.

Seeing this, Han Bingling, Lin Xinyao, and Mu Qiuxue immediately followed suit with Qingqing and Linlin in their arms.

Shen Mingjun, Qin Mei, and Shen Shuchun were also rushed out of their courtyards and looked at the sky in doubt. At the same time, they noticed the source of the phenomenon and looked at each other in confusion.

"Could it be something happened to Qiu'er?" Qin Mei asked worriedly.

Shen Mingjun shook his head. "It shouldn't be. Let's go."

The three nodded and quickly rushed to the library building.

Inside the private room, Shen Shanyuan glanced at the snow outside through the window thoughtfully.

"Master, the source of it seems to come from the library. Do you want to take a look at it?" The old man who stood behind him asked. He wanted to know what was going on right now.

"No need." Shen Shanyuan shook his head. His eyes flickered slightly as he continued. "Tell everyone to prepare for the upcoming war. We will do everything to eliminate those invaders."

The old man was stunned for a moment and hurriedly said. "Understood."

\*\*\*

"Stop!" At this moment, Yun Qianxue and the others arrived before the library building and were stopped by the two guards.

Bang!

Yun Qianxue didn't seem to hear it. Her aura surged as she instantly blasted the two guards away.

However, when she was about to rush into the building, Shen Ning's voice suddenly resounded. "He is safe. You don't have to worry. Please go back first. He will naturally come out when everything is done here."

Yun Qianxue's eyes narrowed and her aura surged once again. However, before she could make a move, Shen Mingjun and the others arrived and stopped her.

"Please calm down, Miss Yun." Shen Mingjun hurriedly said. "Since Uncle Ning said this, Yun Lintian is definitely safe."

Yun Qianxue was not at ease. She wanted to see Yun Lintian with her own eyes.

"Calm down. He will be fine." Lin Xinyao suddenly appeared beside Yun Qianxue and placed her hand on the latter's shoulder.

Yun Qianxue hesitated briefly and retracted her aura, making Shen Mingjun heave a sigh of relief.

He looked deeply at Yun Qianxue as he never thought she would be this powerful, even though she had yet stepped into the Monarch Profound Realm. He was certain it would take more than sixty percent of his power to stop her.

"What's going on, Uncle Ning?" He took a deep breath and asked.