

Myth Beyond 1441

Chapter 1441 The Royal Banquet (3)

"How is it? Is it different from what you've experienced?" Shen Yan glanced at Yun Lintian and asked through a sound transmission.

Yun Lintian replied honestly. "The difference is huge. While the practitioners in the lower realm possess a good amount of strength, the way they utilize their profound arts is much weaker. Taking this Jian Lu, for example. She could release her sword intent without going through a usual energy-circulating routine. This means she found a way to bypass it, which you will never see in those people back in the lower realm."

Shen Yan curled her lips and said teasingly. "Are you afraid now?"

Yun Lintian smiled and said nothing in return.

At this moment, a beautiful young girl jumped onto the stage and clasped her hands together. "The Illustrious Lake Sect's Lan Yu, seventeen years old. Please advise me."

When she appeared on the stage, many young men in the crowd immediately looked at her in admiration. Obviously, Lan Yu had a good reputation for her talent and appearance.

"She looks strange. I don't know what it is. I get this strange feeling from her." Ning Yue whispered softly.

On the side, Qin Mei said. "The Illustrious Lake Sect is well known for their illusion technique. This little girl's appearance is real, but she is masked with a layer of illusion, making one attract to her unknowingly."

"Illusion?" Ning Yue was confused. She had never seen any illusion technique before in her life.

"You will understand in a while," Qin Mei said gently.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a handsome young man leaped onto the stage and landed before Lan Yu. He cupped his fists and said politely. "A wandering practitioner, Li Mu. I've long heard about Fairy Lan's name. Please give me advice."

Lan Yu smiled said softly. "Please."

Li Mu took a deep breath, and his figure charged forward with a purple light that flashed above his right palm. Then, his right fist extended and smashed toward Lan Yu's chest, producing an ear-piercing sound.

Lan Yu didn't move in at all, and there weren't any signs of a defensive posture as she calmly looked at Li Mu's fist reaching her chest.

Seeing this, Li Mu frowned deeply and exerted more strength, aiming to send Lan Yu out of the arena.

However, when his fist touched her chest, it passed through her like she was in the air.

Bang!

Before Li Mu could comprehend the situation, a strong force came from behind and sent him flying before crashing onto the ground outside the arena.

Li Mu wasn't injured much. He crawled up from the ground and looked at Lan Yu in confusion. Even now, he couldn't understand what had just happened.

"Why did he charge in the wrong way?" Ning Yue was stunned by Li Mu's action. Obviously, she saw Li Mu charge in the opposite direction of Lan Yu, and the latter simply pushed him out of the arena.

"The moment the little guy jumped onto the stage, he had already fallen into the illusion world she created." Qin Mei explained. "Unless your mental power is powerful enough, it is very difficult to break her illusion technique."

Ning Yue opened her mouth in shock. She didn't expect there would be such a scary technique like this.

"The problem is that he has a good impression of her. Otherwise, he won't fall into her technique this easily." Yun Lintian added. "I'll teach you how to deal with this kind of technique later. If you could fully understand it, you didn't have to fear any illusion technique in this world."

His words surprised Qin Mei and Zhi Wei. No matter how powerful Yun Lintian was, it should be impossible for him to protect himself against an illusion technique all the time, right?

On the contrary, Shen Yan didn't think Yun Lintian was bragging. The Beyond Heaven King was also known for this aspect, as his successor, Yun Lintian, naturally inherited this side of him.

Lan Yu smiled and turned to the crowd. "Please advise me."

The youngsters in the crowd glanced at each other, and no one dared to go up after witnessing a bizarre scene earlier. They had no confidence in breaking her illusion technique at all.

Seeing that no one came up, Wen Qian announced. "Lan Yu will be temporarily placed in the second rank. Continue."

Lan Yu clasped her hands, expressing her gratitude and returning to her seat.

Swoosh!

As Lan Yu left, Qin Weizhe immediately jumped onto the stage. He cupped his fists and said loudly. "The Qin Clan of the Chu Country's Qin Weizhe. Please advise me."

"Oh?" Yun Lintian was slightly surprised to see Qin Weizhe come up this early.

"It seems he's in a hurry to enter the academy because of you." Qin Mei laughed gently. "But I think he has overestimated himself. This is truly unwise."

As Qin Mei spoke, another young man had already leaped onto the stage from Chu Teng's side.

"The Long River Sect's Ming Kun." The young man said calmly.

Qin Weizhe's expression became solemn. It was as Qin Mei had guessed; he was in a hurry to come up because he was afraid that Yun Lintian would do something to him. As long as he firmly entered the top twenty and became an academy member, he would have protection from the academy, and Yun Lintian won't be able to touch him by then.

However, he had forgotten that there were other disciples of the top five sects left.

"Be careful." Ming Kun said. His figure suddenly swayed and already dashed in Qin Weizhe's direction.

Qin Weizhe's expression sank as both of his arms abruptly drew a half circle toward his front. His aura abruptly burst forth as golden light around his arms.

"Golden Sun Art!"

The golden light around Qin Weizhe's arms suddenly exploded, transforming into a golden energy blast.

Ming Kun's silhouette disappeared as he came in contact with the golden energy blast in front of him before reappearing behind Qin Weizhe. He quickly stuck his fist, which was covered with a water serpent, toward Qin Weizhe's back.

However, Qin Weizhe seemed to expect this beforehand. He stomped his right foot on the ground, and his body abruptly turned around, bringing the golden blast along with him.

Bang!

Two forces collided, and both of them were sent flying, backflipping several times in the air before landing on the ground. Traces of blood could be seen at the corners of their mouths.

Their first exchange ended up with a draw!

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Qin Weizhe and Ming Kun stared at each other momentarily, and their silhouettes immediately disappeared from their positions.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A burst of golden and blue lights crashed one after another as the two continued exchanging their punches and kicks. No one wanted to back down in the slightest.

Suddenly, Qin Weizhe saw an opportunity. He activated his secret movement technique, and his speed abruptly raised several times.

Before Ming Kun could react, Qin Weizhe had already kicked at his right eye, sending him flying.

Qin Weizhe didn't stop at that. He continued to chase after Ming Kun and sent a kick into the latter's chest, pushing him out of the arena in a flash.

Boom!

Ming Kun crashed on the ground, unable to get up. He couldn't believe that he would lose to someone from a small place like the Chu Country.

Seeing this, Chu Teng sighed and said. "Junior Brother Ming underestimated his opponent severely. He should have gone all out at the first strike."

On the side, Jian He's face was filled with displeasure. Ming Kun had utterly lost the Long River Sect's face this time.

Qin Weizhe panted heavily and wiped the sweat off his forehead. He turned to look at the crowd and said loudly. "Who is next?"

He had already prepared to give up if someone from the five sects came up again. At least he could come up again later.

Unexpectedly, no one came up to challenge him after waiting for two minutes.

Wen Qian glanced at the people from the five sects and announced. "Qin Weizhe will be temporarily placed in the third rank. Next."

Qin Weizhe heaved a sigh of relief. He clenched his fists tightly with the excitement and subconsciously glanced at Yun Lintian as if he wanted to tell the latter that he wouldn't have a chance to harm him now.

Facing Qin Weizhe's proud gaze, Yun Lintian merely smiled. If he wanted Qin Weizhe dead, even the Heavenhold Realm King couldn't protect him. Did he genuinely think he could escape from his palm just because of this?

"Tsk. Unexpectedly," Qin Mei clicked her tongue. "This little boy from the Long River Sect was obviously stronger, yet he kept holding his hand. A little boy will always be a little boy, I guess."

On the side, Shen Yan yawned. "What a boring. I'd better go back and sleep at this rate."

In the following hours, all the youngsters came up and went down one after the other, and a final top twenty rankings appeared. The first and second places were naturally Jian Lu and Lan Yu. As for Qin Weizhe, he was dropped to the tenth place while Chen Xue was in the eleventh place.

With his sinister moves, Huang Yuchun managed to squeeze into twentieth place in the end.

The three of them were fully relieved upon seeing this result. The worries they had before now vanished entirely.

"That's good." Qin Jun said with a hint of relief while looking at Qin Weizhe beside him.

"You can do it, elder brother." Qin Weizhe said with a smile.

Chen Lan glanced at Yun Lintian and said in a low voice. "I don't know if he is participating in this. Don't forget there's no rule of killing each other here."

Chen Xu interjected. "You are overthinking, elder sister. At most, you could give up and wait for the next opportunity."

"It's not easy like that," Qin Yuan said with a solemn expression. "I've been observing them for a while now. The relationship between him and Young Miss Shen is not shallow at all. No one could stop her if she wanted to kill all of you here. In short, you're not out of danger... The best solution is apologizing to him."

The expressions of Qin Weizhe and the others became heavy once again. They truly had no idea how to get out of this predicament.

At this moment, Wen Qian got up and said loudly. "Next is the main round. Anyone below the Divine Tribulation Realm and a hundred years old is qualified to join in. The winners in the top ten will be accepted as inner division students directly. Those from eleventh to thirtieth place will be able to become outer division students. You can start now."

Swoosh!

When Wen Qian's voice fell, Chu Teng immediately appeared in the arena. His face was calm and composed, as he said. "The Long River Sect's Chu Teng. I ask everyone for a pointer."

After a short moment of silence, a young man in red got up from his seat and jumped onto the stage. "The Profound Sun Sect's Yan Huang. I wish to exchange pointers with Brother Chu."

Seeing this person, Chu Teng smiled and said. "Alright, Brother Yan. Don't hold back."

"Naturally." Yan Huang said with a smile. His realm was higher than Chu Teng, but he didn't dare to underestimate him at all, as Chu Teng was known as a peerless genius.

"Let's go," Chu Teng said, and his entire body was covered with a water barrier that trailed along with his figure. It was as if he was wearing an armor made of water.

Yan Huang raised both hands, and the scarlet-red colored flame rose about three meters high before transforming into two flaming chains.

He didn't waste his time in the slightest as he quickly swung the flaming chains ferociously crossed a few meters to wrap toward Chu Teng's body.

Chu Teng's expression was as calm as ever. He gently tapped his foot on the ground, and several water columns abruptly shot out of the floor, transforming into water dragons.

Roar—

The water dragons let out a ferocious roar toward two whips of flaming chains that danced like terrifying flame dragons.

Boom!

The collision between the water dragons and the scorching flaming chains instantly shook the defensive barrier around the arena. Smoke filled the entire stage as the water dragons, and the flaming chains could be seen dancing wildly inside.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yan Huang continued to lash the chains toward the water dragons. While he looked superior, his face gradually became solemn as time passed. He knew that he couldn't drag on further.

All of a sudden, his divine energy burst out, and three flaming serpents appeared on the floor, rushing toward Chu Teng with their mouths widened open!

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Chu Teng's face turned serious when he saw the flaming serpents rush over. He quickly used his right foot to draw a circle on the floor, and a water wall immediately appeared in front of him.

Yan Huang's eyes narrowed slightly upon seeing the water wall. He stomped his foot on the ground once again and shouted. "Explode!"

All of a sudden, the serpents exploded, blasting the water wall away entirely.

At the same time, a thick and strong chain of fire appeared around Yan Huang's right leg as he swiftly kicked out, sending the flaming chain dancing like a fire snake toward Chu Teng's legs.

The water armor around Chu Teng's legs instantly broke apart as the flaming chain approached and wrapped around his legs in a flash.

A smile immediately appeared on Yan Huang's face. Just as he was about to detonate the fire divine energy, he suddenly felt a cool sensation from behind. Without looking at it, he knew it was Chu Teng's attack.

At this moment, a giant hand made of water appeared behind Yan Huang through the ground and firmly grasped Yang Huang's body before pulling him away and smashing him to the ground.

Bang!

The tiles were instantly shattered as Yan Huang crashed onto the floor. Blood arrow shot out of his mouth as he grimaced in pain.

With a low shout, Chu Teng instantly appeared at Yan Huang's side and struck straight for the latter's body with a kick concentrated on divine energy.

Yan Huang, whose flaming chains were extinguished, was helplessly overwhelmed with dismay. Even though he knew what was coming after he was thrown onto the ground, he didn't have enough time to counter or block and could only hastily back off.

However, he was still struck solidly in the ribs by Chu Teng's kick.

Yan Huang's protective divine energy wavered. Although Chu Teng's realm was below him, getting hit by a heavy frontal strike like this was unbearable. With a loud bang, he was sent flying out of the arena directly.

A moment later, Yan Huang got up from the ground and cupped his fists. "Thank you for your mercy."

Chu Teng cupped his fists in return and said. "I've taken advantage. I hope Brother Yan forgives me."

Yan Huang shook his head and said. "Even if I went all out, I wouldn't be your opponent anyway. You deserved to win."

As he spoke, he turned around and returned to his seat.

On the high platform, Ning Yue said in surprise. "It's so fast."

Yun Lintian explained. "They didn't even use their true strength. It was merely exchanging their profound arts."

Ning Yue was stunned. That actually wasn't their true strength?

Seeing her expression, Qin Mei spoke. "When it comes to sparring like this, everyone tends to conceal their true strength as much as possible because you have to think of the next opponent. After all, it's not a life-and-death situation. Moreover, these little guys are certainly getting into the top ten by just relying on their status. Unless they want to show their might, it's unnecessary for them to work hard."

Yun Lintian added. "In the future, you must remember to hide your trump card well. Don't let your opponent know your next move easily."

"Understood." Ning Yue nodded heavily.

Chu Teng swept his gaze over the crowd and said. "Please advise me."

After waiting for a full two minutes, Wen Qian immediately concluded it. "Chu Teng will be temporarily placed in the first rank. You can continue."

Chu Teng cupped his fists toward Wen Qian and returned to his seat.

"What are you waiting for?" Shen Yan glanced at Yun Lintian and asked.

Yun Lintian shrugged. "Isn't it better to wait for the final winner first?"

Shen Yan rolled her eyes at him and said nothing further.

Suddenly, Jian Ziqi got up from her seat and flew onto the stage. Under everyone's surprised gaze, she stared straight at Yun Lintian and said. "The Battle Sword Sect's Jian Ziqi. I want to challenge you."

Immediately, everyone's gaze concentrated on Yun Lintian. Most of them only knew that he possessed a lofty status and nothing else.

Wang Jiakai's frowned slightly. At first, he thought that Jian Ziqi would challenge him. Unexpectedly, she asked Yun Lintian, who was only at the second level of the Divine Spirit Realm. What was she doing?

Naturally, Wang Jiakai didn't know about the auction house's incident. Otherwise, he would understand Jian Ziqi's intention.

"That's great." Huang Yuchun clenched his fist excitedly. He hoped that Jian Ziqi could severely injure Yun Lintian. It would even be better if he died on the spot.

Meanwhile, the three judges looked at Yun Lintian strangely. They didn't expect Jian Ziqi to challenge this young man like this. At the same time, they were curious about Yun Lintian's background. To be able to sit beside Shen Yan was definitely something.

Yun Lintian was taken aback upon hearing this. He looked at Shen Yan and asked. "So, you can challenge anyone directly?"

Tian Hualing took the initiative to answer. "It's up to you whether you want to accept it."

Without waiting for Yun Lintian to reply, she quickly said further. "This could become a stigma later if you reject her. At that time, I don't know how our Realm King will look at you."

Yun Lintian was speechless. This was clearly forcing him to fight.

Since there was no choice, Yun Lintian could only bite the bullet. He sighed softly and leaped onto the stage.

He cupped his fists and said to Jian Ziqi. "A wandering practitioner, Lin Tian. Please go easy on me."

"This bastard." Shen Yan's face twitched slightly upon hearing this.

Jian Ziqi looked at him calmly as she said. "I know you are a sword practitioner. Please draw your sword. I won't hold back as well."

Her words surprised everyone in the scene. No matter how they looked at Yun Lintian, he didn't seem to have anything related to a sword.

To everyone's surprise, Yun Lintian shook his head. "You're talented, but not enough to make me draw my sword. You can start now."

Hiss—

The crowd gasped in shock when they heard this. They looked at Yun Lintian as if they were looking at a monster.

Who was Jian Ziqi? She was the most dazzling genius in the Great Zhou Kingdom! He actually said that she was unworthy of making him draw his sword? How arrogant was that?

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In the crowd, Jian Lu frowned in dissatisfaction. "What an arrogant man. How dare he say that to senior sister?"

She was usually calm and composed, but Yun Lintian's pretentious stance made her unbearable.

Besides her, Jian Xue's expression turned serious. Unlike Jian Lu, she didn't think Yun Lintian was arrogant or pretentious, as she could feel a fatal threat from him. It was strange that a genuine Divine King like her was actually afraid of a Divine Spirit Realm's junior, but her intuition didn't lie.

"No wonder Ziqi has been paying attention to him all this while." Jian Xue muttered to herself. At the same time, she glanced at Shen Yan and the others. Except for Ning Yue, everyone seemed to be aware of Yun Lintian's strength. Without a doubt, he was a real deal.

Meanwhile, Wang Jiakai frowned even more deeper. He turned to look at the old man behind him and asked. "What do you think, First Elder?"

"Unfathomable." The old man, Wang Hai, answered without hesitation. "Something inside his body gives me a dreadful feeling."

Wang Jiakai and the other disciples were surprised to hear this. They were aware of how accurate Wang Hai's judgment was. There shouldn't be a mistake. Yun Lintian was indeed powerful.

"He really can't avoid the limelight." Qin Mei said jokingly.

"It's his destiny." Shen Yan said softly.

Tian Hualing glanced at her with a strange expression. She didn't quite understand what Shen Yan wanted to say.

Jian Ziqi stared at Yun Lintian for a while and said. "Understood."

As her voice fell, she slowly unsheathed her long sword. The sword gleamed in a deep blue light, releasing an icy aura that made one's heart chill.

Jian Ziqi slowly pointed her sword at Yun Lintian, and a deep blue glow suddenly appeared around her body. When the bluish light gradually turned thick and somewhat blinding, a large amount of ice spirits winked into existence and danced swiftly around her.

The temperature inside Emerald Palace was dropping at a tremendous rate.

Ding!

There was a soft ring that sounded like water falling on an ice crystal. Suddenly, a moon-shaped profound seal appeared behind Jian Ziqi and caused the surrounding cold air to increase tremendously. A penetrating cold pierced through everyone's body and stabbed into their minds, causing them to shiver all over.

"That's her ultimate move, Moon Sinking." As Jian Ziqi was a long-time opponent, Wang Jiakai could recognize her move with a glance. He didn't expect her to use her most deadly strike directly like this.

Jian Ziqi's shocking aura immediately made Ning Yue nervous. Although she believed Yun Lintian would win this, it couldn't prevent her from worrying about him.

"She's good, but it's far from enough to defeat him." Shen Yan shook her head slightly.

Tian Hualing's eyes narrowed slightly as her gaze fixated on Yun Lintian attentively. She didn't want to miss a single detail from him.

Facing the frightening aura of Jian Ziqi, Yun Lintian was calm as if nothing had happened. His eyes fixated on her sword, which was radiated with a terrifying cold.

All of a sudden, Jian Ziqi took a step forward, and her figure immediately appeared two steps away from Yun Lintian. She then resolutely thrust her sword forward at Yun Lintian's chest.

Under everyone's gaze, Yun Lintian didn't move in the slightest. He slowly lifted his left hand, and a small layer of blur barrier appeared in his palm, welcoming Jian Ziqi's sword.

Boom!

A terrifying burst of icy aura exploded, causing the entire area and the defensive barrier around it to cover with layers of frost.

While everyone was shocked by the frightening collision, they suddenly saw a figure fly away and flip a few times in the air before landing on the ground safely. The ice mist gradually disappeared, revealing Jian Ziqi's figure.

Clearly, Jian Ziqi was actually forced to retreat in this exchange!

When the ice mist completely dissipated, Yun Lintian withdrew his hand and said calmly. "Good sword intent, but it's too dull."

Everyone was dumbfounded upon seeing Yun Lintian was safe and sound. There wasn't even a stain on his white robe.

Jian Ziqi wiped the trace of blood out of the corner of her mouth and said. "Please teach me."

Wang Jiakai and the others looked at her in astonishment. They couldn't believe what they had just heard... The proud daughter of heaven, Jian Ziqi, actually asked her opponent to teach her? What the hell was going on here?

"I don't dare to say that I have achieved a higher realm on the sword path, but I know one or two things you are lacking." Yun Lintian said gently. "A sword practitioner must be sharp and decisive, but it doesn't mean you have to abandon your seven emotions and six desires. Instead, you must learn to control and utilize them in your sword art."

"What you have right now is a sharp tip but a dull blade. It made you a one-dimensional sword practitioner that only knows how to thrust."

Jian Ziqi lowered her head and murmured to herself. "A sharp tip but a dull blade..."

A moment later, she raised her head slightly to look at Yun Lintian before bowing deeply. "Thank you for your teachings. I've learned a lot this time."

Yun Lintian nodded and said. "I believe you will become a sword fairy that shakes the entire Divine Realm in the future."

Jian Ziqi took a deep look at Yun Lintian before flying back to her seat.

Yun Lintian swept his gaze over the crowd and asked. "Those who want to fight me, please come up."

The entire palace fell into a deathly silence. The earlier scene was still lingering in everyone's mind. Yun Lintian simply raised his hand, and Jian Ziqi's most powerful move couldn't even leave a scratch on his palm... Who would dare to fight him?

At this moment, the faces of Qin Jun and his people were pale as white sheets. They stared at Yun Lintian blankly as if they were losing their souls.

Yun Lintian waited for a full minute and said. "Since there's no one coming up. I've decided to challenge the first-place holder. Please come up."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Chu Teng.

Chu Teng remained silent for a while before leaping onto the stage. "Please advise me."

Yun Lintian asked calmly. "Do you want to go first?"

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After witnessing Jian Lu unable to hurt Yun Lintian, Chu Teng knew he had no chance against him. However, his dignity didn't allow him to give up without trying.

Chu Teng took a deep breath and gathered his divine energy in his right hand. In the next moment, his figure disappeared from the place and arrived beside Yun Lintian, followed by throwing a punch at the latter. His entire arm was covered with spiral water resembling a coiling dragon.

However, as his fist traveled halfway through, Chu Teng felt a sharp pain from a terrifying coldness on it. All of a sudden, the water dragon was frozen, including his entire arm.

Chu Teng immediately realized how dangerous his situation was. Before he could retract his hand and activate his movement technique, Yun Lintian had already sent out a kick at his abdomen. The irresistible force sent Chu Teng flying out of the arena in a swoop.

The entire hall was blanketed with deathly silence once again. Everything happened in a split second, leaving them in an incomprehensible state. They couldn't understand how Yun Lintian froze Chu Teng's water art without even touching it. This was against common sense.

"Profound strength that has yet to reach the Divine King can actually manifest his divine energy at will. The secret in his body is extremely huge." Yao An said in a low voice as he stared at Yun Lintian attentively.

Besides him, Zhao Shuimu calmly looked at Yun Lintian without giving a comment. No one knew what he was thinking at the moment.

Chu Teng got up from the ground with his hand on his stomach. The moment Yun Lintian kicked him, he felt as if there was a pair of giant hands wrapped around him, preventing him from moving. He genuinely had no idea what had just happened.

"Thank you for showing me mercy." Chu Teng cupped his fists and returned to his seat. He was aware that Yun Lintian just wanted to send him out of the arena without harming him. If it was someone else who got such a good opportunity, Chu Teng might have become cripple by now.

Yun Lintian nodded gently. He turned to look at Wang Jiakai and said. "I would like to challenge you."

His action surprised everyone slightly, but it was understandable. Among the remaining contestants, Wang Jiakai was the biggest. Yun Lintian probably wanted to finish it in one go.

Wang Jiakai's face darkened immediately. Yun Lintian might not have any ill intentions, but Wang Jiakai felt as if he was being looked down upon.

He stood up from his seat and jumped into the arena. "The Blood Mountain Sect's Wang Jiakai."

"Please." Yun Lintian opened his palm and said calmly, letting Wang Jiakai move first.

Wang Jiakai didn't say anything. A pair of bloody-colored gauntlets appeared on his hands, and his aura abruptly burst out.

His entire body was covered with a bloody-colored aura, making him look like an asura from hell.

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised because he suddenly discovered a similarity between the bloodline of the Wang Clan in the Azure World and Wang Jiakai's. It was the so-called King Bloodline... Could it be they were related?

"He held nothing back, huh?" Qin Mei said in surprise. She was aware of the unique ability of the Blood Mountain Sect's bloodline. Anyone who faced them would be suppressed as if their profound strength was reduced by a whole realm.

In the crowd, Jian Ziqi's expression became serious. Wang Jiakai and her had been rivals for years, and she naturally knew how powerful he was. At this moment, she could feel that Wang Jiakai had grown stronger several times compared to the last time they met.

"You are no doubt powerful, but you don't have the qualification to act all high and mighty here." Wang Jiakai said sternly. Although Yun Lintian was strong, it was impossible for him to go against his bloodline suppression... That was what he believed.

Hearing this, Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "You can move now."

Wang Jiakai's expression turned gloomy immediately. He let out a roar and disappeared from the place before reappearing in front of Yun Lintian like a ghost.

Seeing this scene, Shen Yan shook her head and said. "This idiot doesn't learn from the other two. Fighting in close range against him is no different from courting death."

"Die!" Wang Jiakai roared and punched out, causing the tiles on the floor and the surrounding defensive barrier to shake violently. Anyone who got punched would undoubtedly be severely injured.

Facing the frightening might, Yun Lintian had no intention of avoiding it. Instead, he struck his right fist out to crash with Wang Jiakai's fist head-on.

Seeing this, a sneer appeared in the corner of Wang Jiakai's mouth. In his opinion, Yun Lintian's action was undoubtedly stupid. How could Yun Lintian dare to face his gauntlet with a bare hand?

However, Wang Jiakai's expression changed drastically in the next moment as two fists collided. For whatever reason, the fleshly impact resulted in a boom that sounded much like a thunderclap to everyone's ears.

BOOOM—

While everyone thought Yun Lintian's arm must have been broken by the exchange, they suddenly saw Wang Jiakai fly backward like an ejected cannonball before slamming into the hall pillar outside the arena.

He then bounced off the pillar and crashed fiercely onto the ground with a dull thud. Since his jaw hit the ground first, the fall turned out to be the perfect reproduction of the idiom "falling flat on one's face." Two bloody teeth flew out of his mouth and soared far, far away.

At the same time, the gauntlet on his right hand slowly cracked open before falling off into broken pieces.

The entire Emerald Palace was silent aside from the sounds of people's jaws crashing to the ground.

"Ah...This..." Xuan Ye's jaws almost dropped to the ground. His eyes widened in disbelief. His heavenly genius senior brother was actually sent flying in one punch?

"Ah...aaah..."

Wang Jiakai clutched his right arm with the other hand and curled up on the ground like a dried shrimp. He wasn't able to stand on his feet for a very, very long time. Blood and foam dripped out of the corner of his mouth non-stop, and even his groans sounded exceptionally weak and painful.

Countless dull gazes were fixated on Wang Jiakai's fallen figure. Nobody, especially Wang Jiakai himself, could believe he would fall to such a state after receiving only a single blow from Yun Lintian...

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Wang Hai's mind went blank for several breaths before he finally recovered himself and made his way toward Wang Jiakai's fallen figure. He quickly channeled his divine energy to ease the latter's pain.

While Wang Jiakai might be racked with pain, his breathing wasn't actually too weak, nor were his internal injuries too serious.

Wang Hai's gaze fell onto the broken gauntlet on the ground, and his pupils immediately shrank in shock.

The gauntlet was made of the best material and had already reached the Divine Transformation rank, yet it was broken by Yun Lintian's bare hand. It could be seen how powerful Yun Lintian's physique was.

Yun Lintian paid no heed to Wang Jiakai further. He turned to a beautiful woman clad in a pale yellow robe and said. "I would like to challenge you."

The beautiful woman, Lan Shu, was the current generation's prodigy of the Illustrious Lake Sect. Her reputation was, in fact, on the same level as Jian Ziqi and Wang Jiakai. Because she rarely appeared in public, people didn't know much about her true strength.

However, Yun Lintian could see the extraordinary trait in her soul. Obviously, she was someone with a special soul.

"Senior sister..." Lan Yu couldn't help looking at her senior sister worriedly. After witnessing Yun Lintian's absolute might, she developed an inner fear of him. Even though her senior sister was powerful, she didn't think she could fight Yun Lintian.

Lan Shu turned to her junior sister and said with a reassuring smile. "Don't worry. I know what to do."

"Be careful." An old woman behind her said.

Lan Shu nodded gently and flew onto the stage. She cupped her fists and said politely. "The Illustrious Lake Sect's Lan Shu. Please enlighten me."

She turned her hand, and a flickering blue light extended to both sides of her hand. Immediately, a long aqua-blue silhouette appeared in her hand.

"It's the Illustrious Lake Painting Scroll." Qin Mei said. "It's said to be an inheritance from the ancient era. It seems to be true... It could definitely be sold in an astronomical number."

Lan Shu slowly opened the aqua-blue scroll, revealing a mesmerizing painting of the lake. Immediately, a blue light flashed, and both Yun Lintian and Lan Shu went still without moving an inch.

At this moment, Yun Lintian found himself standing in the heart of a vast lake. He looked around curiously as the cold and tingling sensation he felt from the water below was extremely real. It was as if he had been transported into the painting.

Suddenly, a wisp of faint blue light spilled down, instantly transforming into an enormous water dragon as it came falling into Yun Lintian.

The force emitting from the water dragon was not bad, but it didn't make Yun Lintian feel the slightest pressure. After all, he was someone who inherited the Azure Dragon bloodline.

Yun Lintian didn't even attack the incoming dragon. He merely shifted himself to avoid it.

In that instant, several water chains shot out from the lake and wrapped around him, making Yun Lintian unable to move away.

The water dragon opened its mouth wide, aiming to swallow Yun Lintian alive.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly, and azure-colored lights abruptly lit up in his eyes as he stared at the incoming dragon.

In the outside world, everyone saw Lan Shu slowly walk toward Yun Lintian while holding the painting scroll.

When she arrived before him, she calmly placed her right hand on Yun Lintian's chest and exerted her strength, trying to push Yun Lintian out of the arena.

"She won!" Lan Yu was overjoyed at seeing this scene.

Just as everyone thought Yun Lintian would be sent away, his aura abruptly burst out, blasting Lan Shu away.

While shocked, Lan Shu instinctively reacted by turning the painting scroll. Instantly, a large amount of water torrents shot out of the painting scroll, forming several water curtains around the arena.

Yun Lintian regained consciousness and stared at Lan Shu with a faint smile. He then raised his hand, and the water curtains abruptly shook before transforming into a giant water dragon.

As he waved his hand, the giant dragon rushed toward Lan Shu with a deafening roar.

Lan Shu's face went ghastly pale. She didn't expect Yun Lintian to forcibly control her power by just waving his hand like this.

She quickly raised the painting scroll and injected her divine energy into it. Instantly, a huge water wall appeared before her, welcoming the water dragon.

Boom!

The water wall and dragon collided and exploded, spilling around like torrential rain.

"Watch out!" While Lan Shu was about to stabilize herself, she suddenly heard Lan Yu shout.

Before she could know it, Yun Lintian had already stood beside her and extended his hand to grab her arm.

What was left in Lan Shu's vision at this moment was that handsome face behind the droplets of rain before the view quickly changed. The next moment, she crashed onto the ground outside the arena with a thud along with the painting scroll... She was thrown out just like that.

"Are you alright, senior sister?" Lan Shu didn't recover until Lan Yu came to her side.

Lan Shu returned to her sense and said softly. "I'm fine."

As she spoke, her eyes were always fixated on Yun Lintian. Looked like she would never forget his appearance from today onward.

"Tsk. This bastard surely knows how to flirt with a woman." Shen Yan clicked her tongue in dissatisfaction, making Xu Chang and Qin Mei look at her strangely.

Meanwhile, Tian Hualing's eyes never left Yun Lintian from the beginning to the end. At this moment, she fully understood why Shen Yan wanted her Realm King to accept him.

At the same time, she felt that there was nothing her Heavenhold Sect could offer such a monster besides allowing him to enter the Heavenhold Secret Land.

Yun Lintian channeled his divine energy to disperse the water on his body and swept his gaze over the crowd. "Is there anyone who wants to challenge me?"

The entire Emerald Palace went silent once again as if they tacitly agreed that Yun Lintian was undisputed number one in this competition.

The three judges, Wen Qian, Hu Wuyou, and Ling Han, glanced at each other in delight. They didn't expect to discover a good seedling here.

Without waiting further, Wen Qian got up and said. "Since Lin Tian has defeated Chu Teng, who was previously standing in the first place, he will replace Chu Teng and temporarily stay in the first place."

Chapter 1447 Recruitment

Since Yun Lintian defeated Lan Shu, he had undisputedly become the number one, and no one dared to challenge him again. The royal banquet now became a battle for second place.

A few hours later, the top thirty list was finally determined. Except for the emergence of Yun Lintian, the ranking was within everyone's expectations.

The second place was Jian Ziqi from the Battle Sword Sect. She managed to defeat Wang Jiakai by a small margin. If it wasn't because Wang Jiakai suffering an injury, perhaps the result would be the opposite.

The third place was naturally Wang Jiakai. After suffering an utter defeat under Yun Lintian's hand, he came back even stronger and held nothing back. Except for Jian Ziqi, no one dared to challenge him.

The fourth place was Lan Shu. Her performance against Yun Lintian was strong, so she could have taken second place, but she didn't seem interested.

The fifth place was the crown prince, Zhou Xianyang. Although Yun Lintian had already expected that Zhou Xianyang was by no means weak, he didn't expect him to show extraordinary talent. Yun Lintian even suspected that Zhou Xianyang was still hiding his trump card.

The sixth place belonged to Chu Teng, and the seventh place was unexpectedly Shi Nanhua, who magically defeated Yan Huang.

The eighth place was Ye Lianyu. She displayed strong swordsmanship and defeated many potential top-ten winners, including the third prince, Zhou Junyi.

After losing to Ye Lianyu, Zhou Junyi bounced back and managed to secure ninth place.

The tenth place had the most intense competition. It took over two hours to determine the final winner in Zhou Ling'er.

As for the other potential winners like Ximen Xuan from the Ximen Clan, Qin Jun, Chen Lan, and the other top talents, they managed to firmly secure their places in the eleventh to thirtieth place in the end.

"The final outcome has been determined. Thank you, everyone, for participating in this fruitful event. For those who failed this time, you don't have to feel bad about it because I have great news to announce." At this moment, Wen Qian got up and said with a satisfied smile on his face.

He felt it was a good decision to hold the event here in the Great Zhou Kingdom. This time, their academy had discovered many top talents in this batch. Especially Yun Lintian, who could be described as a heaven-defying genius.

Wen Qian said further. "From the next year onward, our Heavenhold Divine Academy will recruit more new students. The event will hold here in the Great Zhou Kingdom. Of course, you can also participate in the event that will hold in the Great Xia Dynasty later this year. There's no restriction... I wish everyone good luck."

"For the winners today. I'll give everyone two days to manage your personal matters, and we will leave for the academy afterward."

"Lastly, I would like to thank the Great Zhou Emperor for providing us a venue. I wish the Great Zhou Kingdom peace and prosperity."

Everyone in the hall immediately applauded. After hearing the good news, those who were disappointed regained their hope. They would go back and practice hard to participate again next year.

Zhou Xun got up from his throne and said to Wen Qian politely. "It should be us to say this. Thank you for holding the event here, and let us participate in the important event."

He looked at the group of winners and said. "I wish everyone good luck and hope that all of you can make a contribution to our Heavenhold Realm."

The crowd gave another round of applause before Zhou Xun announced the end of the event. Everyone began to disperse, leaving Yun Lintian and the other winners behind.

Wen Qian walked over with Hu Wuyou and Ling Han with a bright smile on his face.

He looked at the group of newly recruited students and said. "We will stay in the palace during this period. You can come to me at any time if you have a question."

Ling Han smiled and said. "Congratulations, everyone. However, this is just the beginning. I hope everyone can still maintain your hardworking attitude after entering the academy."

Hu Wuyou added. "While all of you are undoubtedly talented, there are others who are several times better than you inside the academy. So, don't be complacent just because you've successfully entered the academy."

Ling Han turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "I saw you have an extraordinary talent of the water-related profound art. Coincidentally, I am proficient in the water-attributed profound arts as well. Do you want to worship me as your teacher?"

Everyone was surprised and subconsciously looked at Yun Lintian, waiting to see his response. Most of them knew how powerful Ling Han was. She was the current head of the academy's internal affairs department. Once you became her student, it could be said your life in the academy would be stable and convenient.

Hu Wuyou clicked his tongue in dissatisfaction and glared at Ling Han. "You don't talk about ethics at all."

He turned to Yun Lintian and said. "I don't dare to say that I am the best in terms of profound knowledge, but I am definitely the best teacher when it comes to battle teachings. Compared to her, I am more suitable to be your teacher. Are you interested in becoming my student?"

Ling Han rolled her eyes annoyingly but didn't say anything. Regarding seniority, she was considered a younger generation to Hu Wuyou. It was not good to refute him here. She could only look at Yun Lintian, calmly waiting for his decision.

Qin Jun and the others looked at Yun Lintian enviously. If it were them, they would agree directly.

Meanwhile, Wen Qian didn't say anything. With his position as a head of recruitment, he couldn't accept anyone as his direct student to prevent committing a partial treatment of students.

Yun Lintian looked at them calmly and wanted to say something. However, Tian Hualing suddenly stepped forward and spoke. "Unfortunately, all of you are not qualified to teach him. Not even your principal."

As her voice fell, the temperature in the hall seemed to drop significantly.

Hu Wuyou frowned slightly and glanced at Shen Yan in confusion. Tian Hualing was obviously Shen Yan's maidservant. Although Shen Yan's status was there, he didn't think it was appropriate for Tian Hualing to say this.

Under everyone's puzzled gaze, Tian Hualing waved her hand, revealing her true appearance...

Chapter 1448 Exposing

After seeing Tian Hualing's appearance, the eyes of Wen Qian, Hu Wuyou, and Ling Han widened to the point they almost popped out of the sockets. They hurriedly bowed deeply and said in unison. "We pay respect to Supreme Elder Tian. Please forgive us for our sloppiness earlier."

Standing behind, Zhou Xun, Zhao Shuimu, and Yao An were terrified upon seeing Tian Hualing. Although their status was not high enough, it didn't mean that they didn't know her identity.

Especially Zhao Shuimu and Yao An. They had witnessed how cruel Tian Hualing was in the war back then.

Zhou Xun quickly stepped forward and bowed his head. "Junior Zhou pays respect to Supreme Elder Tian. Please forgive me for our poor hospitality."

Zhou Xianyang and the others were dumbfounded to see the Great Zhou Emperor lower his head like this. At the same time, they were curious about Tian Hualing's identity. No matter what, her status shouldn't be higher than Shen Yan, right?

They didn't know that although Shen Yan's status was highly lofty, her power wasn't concentrated here in the Heavenhold Realm. On the contrary, Tian Hualing was different. She was basically a local overlord. A single word from her could decide their life and death here.

Seeing his son was at a loss, Zhou Xun said sternly. "This is the Heavenhold Sect's Supreme Elder Tian."

His words were like a thunderclap that struck the heads of Zhou Xianyang and the others. They hurriedly bowed their heads and paid respect to her.

Tian Hualing ignored them and turned to Wen Qian. "I'll take him away. He's someone our Realm King pays attention to."

Everyone gasped in shock upon hearing this. Their minds went blank as the information was too huge for them to comprehend in a short time.

Meanwhile, everyone in Qin Jun's group went ghastly pale. They thought they could avoid Yun Lintian for a while after joining the academy, but it didn't seem to be the case now. Their hearts trembled violently, and their minds spun rapidly, trying to find a way to survive.

As for those who were considered standing on Yun Lintian's side, like Zhou Ling'er and the Ximen Clan, they were overjoyed and almost yelled out. Having a good relationship with Shen Yan alone was enough to make them regard Yun Lintian as their father. What about becoming a direct disciple of the Heavenhold Realm King? They couldn't wait to worship him as their ancestor right away.

On the side, Yun Lintian looked at Tian Hualing strangely. He didn't understand why she had to make it high-profile like this.

As if she saw through Yun Lintian's thoughts, Shen Yan glanced at him and said through a sound transmission. "There was a group of rats lurking around earlier. These people couldn't wait to swallow you alive. That's why she has to announce it in this high-profile fashion."

"Who are they?" Yun Lintian was puzzled. Who would dare to attack him in this situation?

"You can ask Tian Yuhan by yourself. It's a business of this Heavenhold Realm." Shen Yan replied. "In short, these people are not a good thing, and their background is not small. You will be fine as long as I'm around, but I can't guarantee what will happen later."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. "Could it be those people from the Dark Sea Palace?"

Shen Yan curled her lips. "Not them. But well, you should also guard against them. They are basically the same flock. A group of thugs."

Wen Qian didn't dare to look at Tian Hualing directly as he replied solemnly. "Understood."

Tian Hualing glanced at Jian Ziqi and said. "She's a good seedling. Tell your principal to accept her as her direct disciple. I'll give her a hundred years. If she's doing well, someone will come to pick her up."

"Yes. I will tell our principal immediately." Wen Qian responded readily.

On the side, Jian Ziqi was taken aback. She didn't expect Tian Hualing to give her a high evaluation. She bowed deeply and said respectfully. "Thank you, sir. I will not disappoint your expectation."

Tian Hualing nodded gently and turned to Zhao Shuimu and Yao An. "I know what you two are doing in secret."

Hearing this, Zhao Shuimu and Yao An immediately lost their composure and became panicked.

Meanwhile, Zhou Xun, Zhou Xianyang, and the other princes inadvertently glanced at the two suspiciously... What did they do?

Zhao Shuimu took a deep breath to calm down and said. "I beg Supreme Elder Tian for forgiveness. I will leave immediately and never step into this place again."

"Yes, yes, yes." Yao An hurriedly followed. "We will leave right away. Please raise your hand high."

Tian Hualing smiled faintly. "I didn't want to care about you two at first, but you actually dared to set your eyes on him. Why should I let you go?"

Yao An was terrified and almost fell on his knees upon hearing this, while Zhao Shuimu gritted his teeth and remained silent. He was thinking hard, trying to find a way to get out of this predicament.

Seeing this, Zhou Xun mustered his courage and said. "Please forgive me, Supreme Elder Tian. I don't know what Brother Zhao did, but I hope you can give him a chance to redeem himself."

Tian Hualing looked at Zhou Xun strangely. "You said yourself that you have no idea about what he did, yet you wanted to help him? Are you trying to get your clan killed?"

Zhou Xun was shocked and hurriedly said. "Please forgive me. I didn't have such an intention. It's just that Brother Zhao is my good senior brother. I couldn't help but speak out."

Shen Yan suddenly laughed when she heard this, making everyone subconsciously look at her. "I don't know why your father chose you as his successor. Such a naïve emperor like you. It's no wonder he can easily lead you by the nose."

She paused for a second and said further. "Do you know what he did all these years? As his junior brother, you should know that Zhao Shuimu has practiced fortune-telling art. But was it truly a fortune-telling art?"

"Please enlighten me, Young Miss Shen." Zhou Xun didn't understand what Shen Yan wanted to convey.

"Why don't we let him tell you?" Shen Yan glanced at Zhao Shuimu playfully.

"Brother Zhao...?" Zhou Xun looked at his good brother in doubt.

However, Zhao Shuimu chose to remain silent...

Chapter 1449 Death Seeker Seal

"Alas..." At this moment, a soft sigh could be heard, and an old man in a white robe appeared in front of everyone.

The old man bowed toward Tian Hualing and said. "Junior Zhou Yi pays respect to Supreme Elder Tian. My son is innocent on this matter. At first, I just wanted to use this chance to let him learn, but I didn't expect him to be this blind. This is my negligence. Please forgive him."

"What are you talking about, father?" Zhou Xun was still confused, even with the appearance of his father.

Zhou Yi looked at his son and sighed. "Zhao Shuimu is a member of the Fortune Gate on the surface, but he also secretly colludes with the Dark Tides to absorb the kingdom's fortune."

Zhou Xun's pupils shrank, and his mouth widened in shock. He stared at Zhao Shuimu in disbelief. "Brother Zhao, you...."

The Dark Tides was a huge organization especially destroyed countries and factions throughout the Divine Realm. The rumor said they had something to do with the Great Devil Realm, but no one could confirm it.

Zhao Shuimu, who was silent all this time, suddenly raised his head, revealing a sinister smile. "I've been working in secret for years. I didn't expect it to be exposed in this way... However, if you think that you can stop us. Hehe... You can try."

As his voice fell, a gloomy dark aura suddenly burst out of Zhao Shuimu's body, turning the entire space into a dark world.

"Dark attributed aura." Yun Lintian said to himself. He couldn't be more familiar with this. Without a doubt, this Zhao Shuimu must have a connection with those devils.

Qin Jun and the others were panicking. They hurriedly huddled together, scanning around the place vigilantly.

On the contrary, Tian Hualing was calm. She glanced at Zhou Yi and asked. "Can you do it?"

Zhou Yi bowed slightly. "Yes."

As he finished his sentence, he turned around and stomped his foot on the ground. With a loud bang, the entire Emerald Palace was instantly covered with a golden barrier, causing the dark aura to rapidly shrink.

The expressions of Zhao Shuimu and Yao Aun turned grimaced immediately but soon recovered. They had been staying here for years. How could they not prepare a trump card for such a situation?

In that instant, Zhao Shuimu made complicated hand seals, and Zhou Xianyang, who was watching the battle in a daze, suddenly cried out in pain as strange black patterns appeared on his body and face.

"Xianyang!" Zhou Xun hastily came over and grabbed his precious son. His face turned pale as he recognized the patterns on Zhou Xianyang's body. It was called Death Seeker Seal. Anyone who got this would be tortured to the point that they wanted to die rather than live.

Moreover, it was a deadly seal without a way to remove it unless the caster died. However, once the caster died, it would leave permanent damage on the target, causing him to be unable to practice further.

"Ah!" Zhou Xun was so angry at himself and Zhao Shuimu. "It was me who harmed you, my son."

Zhou Yi frowned deeply when he saw this. He stared at Zhao Shuimu and said coldly. "So, this is your trump card?"

Zhao Shuimu got a chance to take a breather. He smiled coldly. "How about it? As long as you let me go, I will remove it."

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, and he continued to exert his strength, pressing the formation forward. "You can't escape today."

"Father..." Zhou Xun looked at his father pleadingly. "He's your grandson."

Zhou Yi didn't care about it. "This is the price you have to pay for your own incompetence."

Zhou Xun's expression became unsightly. He turned to Tian Hualing and Shen Yan. "Sir, I beg you to save my son. I am willing to pay anything."

However, Tian Hualing and Shen Yan paid no heed to him. For them, the life and death of Zhou Xianyang had nothing to do with them. Not to mention the Death Seeker Seal was one of the most deadly seals in the Divine Realm. Even if they wanted to help, they were incapable of doing it.

Zhao Shuimu's face darkened. He didn't expect Zhou Yi to be this decisive. "As expected from the most powerful Great Zhou Emperor. If your son got ten percent of your ability, I probably had no way to deal with this kingdom."

"Since one is not enough. What about this?"

As Zhao Shuimu's voice fell, Zhou Junyi, the fourth and fifth princes, immediately cried in pain and fell to the ground with a similar pattern appearing on their bodies.

At the same time, Yao An smiled coldly. He made a grasping gesture, and two beautiful women appeared in his hands. One was the current empress, Shu Xi, and another was Zhou Ling'er's mother, Ximen Qing.

"Mother!" Zhou Ling'er's face turned pale. She wanted to rush forward, but Ximen Shun held her back.

"Don't be impulsive." Ximen Shun said solemnly. Ximen Qing was his beloved sister, and he naturally wanted to help her. Unfortunately, the situation was unfavored. Once he made a move, Yao An would definitely kill her.

"Hehehe! These women are really delicious. Unfortunately, I haven't had a chance to play with them yet." Yao An licked his lips and said regretfully.

He had been secretly extracting their Yin energy through an external method in order to avoid suspicion. Otherwise, he would use a direct way to reap it.

"Can we negotiate it now?" Zhao Shuimu said with a cold smile.

Zhou Yi went silent immediately. He could sacrifice one or two of his descendants, but it was impossible to sacrifice all of them... What should he do now?

The only way he could think of this moment was to ask Tian Hualing to come forward.

Just as Zhou Yi was in a dilemma, Yun Lintian contemplated the strange black patterns on Zhou Xianyang and the others. He was amazed by this kind of deadly seal. The inventor must be a pervert who loved watching his prey begging for death. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come up with this cruel method.

Yun Lintian's pupils suddenly turned golden as he carefully scanned the patterns. A moment later, Yun Lintian stepped forward under everyone's puzzled gaze. He squatted down and grabbed Zhou Xianyang's wrist.

A bright green light appeared around Yun Lintian, and the patterns on Zhou Xianyang gradually receded as if they were running for their lives.

"W-What...!?" Zhao Shuimu and the others were dumbfounded at the incomprehensible scene.

Chapter 1450 Explosive Power

Zhao Shuimu couldn't believe his eyes. He was fully aware of how difficult to remove the seal. Even him, who was the caster, couldn't get rid of it at will. It would take him a lot of effort to do it...How could Yun Lintian do it?

Shen Yan was even more surprised. Among everyone here, only she and Xu Chang knew about Yun Lintian's true identity. Even so, she didn't expect Yun Lintian to remove this deadly seal so easily.

A moment later, all the patterns on Zhou Xianyang vanished completely, and he no longer suffered the unbearable pain.

After experiencing the first try, Yun Lintian's understanding of the seal greatly increased. He turned to look at Zhou Junyi and the other princes and waved his hand, sending his divine energy into their bodies.

In a blink of an eye, the patterns on their bodies disappeared completely. It was so fast that Zhou Shuimu and the others couldn't have time to react.

Zhou Yi returned to his sense and urged the formation forward, trying to subdue Zhao Shuimu and Yao An completely.

"You don't want them anymore!?" Yao An hurriedly shouted, tightening his grip on the two women's necks.

However, Zhou Yi didn't care about it. He pressed his palm down, and the golden barrier above immediately descended upon Zhao Shuimu and Yao An.

"Mother!" Zhou Ling'er cried desperately, but Ximen Shun didn't let her go. She could only watch her mother's face turn purple under Yao An's hand.

"Go to hell!" Zhao Shuimu knew that he couldn't leave today. His eyes were full of brutality as his aura surged, and his body started to swell as if he was about to explode at any moment.

Meanwhile, Yao An gritted his teeth hard. Unlike Zhao Shuimu, he didn't want to lose his life here. Immediately, he released all of his power, trying to break out.

Zhou Yi's expression changed drastically. Zhao Shuimu obviously wanted to detonate his profound vein. If he could succeed, the entire palace would definitely blow up, and Zhou Yi would have no way to protect everyone here.

Yun Lintian got up from the ground and looked at the scene thoughtfully. Since he decided to help Zhou Ling'er before, he should help her to the end.

Suddenly, a golden light flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes, and his figure instantly reappeared behind Yao An like a ghost.

Yao An was shocked, and his expression turned ruthless. "Very good! Die!"

As his voice fell, a bloody-colored blade appeared out of thin air and swept toward Yun Lintian with a space-tearing sound.

However, Yun Lintian's figure disappeared once again, causing the bloody blade to cut his afterimage.

At the same time, Yun Lintian reappeared before Yao An and sent a punch out.

Roar—

Like explosions of a divine magnitude, a deafening dragon's roar sounded as Yun Lintian's fist struck Yao An's chest. The entire palace was filled with scars and cracks, loose pieces that flew up almost immediately turned to dust thanks to the immense and violent energies that came out from Yun Lintian's fist.

Instantly, a virtual lightning dragon flew out of Yao An's back, leaving a bloody hole in the latter's body.

Yun Lintian then seized this chance to swiftly pull Shu Xi and Ximen Qing out of Yao An's hands and twist his body, sending a powerful kick into Yao An's abdomen.

A raging wind and thunder burst out along with his kick, viciously clashing with Yao An's unprotected abdomen.

Kacha—

A cracking sound echoed throughout the entire space as everyone saw Yao An's body snap in half. Their eyes widened in disbelief.

Before they could react, Yun Lintian had already returned to Zhou Ling'er's side and handed the two women to her.

Zhou Ling'er and Ximen Shun received the two women in a daze. Everything happened too fast that their brains couldn't process in time.

Meanwhile, Tian Hualing, Shen Yan, and Xu Chang were surprised by Yun Lintian's outburst strength. Although Yao An wasn't at his peak, he was still a genuine Divine King. Unexpectedly, he failed to protect himself against Yun Lintian's swift attacks.

At the same time, they could also feel that it wasn't Yun Lintian's true strength. He must be even stronger than this.

"It's outrageous. Where is his limit?" Tian Hualing let out a rare remark. She turned to Shen Yan and asked. "Can you tell me? What is his true identity?"

Shen Yan pursed her lips and said nothing. Now, she fully understood what Xu Chang said back then. Yun Lintian indeed had the ability to threaten Xu Chang and her.

Zhao Shuimu became even more agitated upon seeing Yao An die tragically. He urged every ounce of his energy and shouted. "All of you should go to hell!"

Zhou Yi's face turned pale. The formation he controlled was definitely unable to suppress Zhou Shuimu's suicidal attack.

BOOOOM!

The Emerald Palace was struck with a terrifying burst of energy. If it wasn't for the golden barrier shielding them, everyone here would probably have been buried by the raging power directly.

"I can't hold it anymore!" Zhou Yi shouted desperately. He didn't care about his face anymore at this moment.

"Help him." Tian Hualing motioned to Wen Qian, Hu Wuyou, and Ling Han with her chin.

The three immediately floated into the air, forming a thick barrier around the energy explosion. The explosion fought to break out for a while before fading away.

Zhou Yi heaved a sigh of relief and cupped his fists toward Wen Qian's group. "Many thanks, seniors."

Wen Qian landed on the ground and said regretfully. "Unfortunately, Zhao Shuimu is a low-rank member of the Dark Tide. Otherwise, we can get something from him."

Zhou Yi sighed and said. "I have been secretly watching him, but he was too cautious. I couldn't find his master's whereabouts even now."

"It's not your fault. They have a special communicating method. It's difficult to grasp it." Ling Han said. From her words, she seemed to know about the Dark Tide well.

Hu Wuyou frowned slightly and said. "I think we should go back to the academy as soon as possible."

Wen Qian nodded in agreement. "Indeed."

Tian Hualing waved her hand and said. "You can arrange it yourself."

She then turned to Shen Yan and Yun Lintian. "We will leave now."

"Alright." Yun Lintian naturally had no objection since the business here was over now.

"Don't forget to visit our headquarter when you have time, Elder Lin." Zhi Wei said with a smile and left with his people.