

Myth Beyond 1461

Chapter 1461 Great Sect Assembly

Seven days later, Heavenhold Sect's Sacred Hall.

The Sacred Hall was located at the heart of the Heavenhold Sect and was the closest place to the Heavenhold Peak, where the generation sect master resided. It was the most sacred place within the sect, if not the entire Heavenhold Realm. Unless one was summoned, no one dared to go anywhere near it.

However, today was Heavenhold Sect's Great Sect Assembly, a gathering rarely seen once even in a thousand years. And for such a grand event, which brought the entire sect together, it only had one simple reason—the discipleship ceremony of the sect master's direct disciple!

Since the commotion last time, everyone in the sect gradually came to know about Yun Lintian's existence. Naturally, many of them were dissatisfied with the decision of Tian Yuhan. Such a grand event, she actually did it in secret. It was as if the other elders were outsiders.

At the same time, those sect master's direct disciple candidates were completely caught off guard. They were working so hard, yet an unknown person appeared out of nowhere and snatched their dream position away. How could they accept it?

Among them, Tian Feng and Tian Xue, the two most qualified candidates, were unwilling to accept such a result. Most of them had been competing with each other for many years, but the winner wasn't one of them.

Especially when they knew that Yun Lintian was only at the second level of the Divine Spirit Realm. If it wasn't for the elders stopping them, they would have stormed to Heavenhold Peak to meet him by now.

However, the chance finally arrived. Today, they would use this event to challenge Yun Lintian and expose him to the masses, letting everyone know he was unqualified.

It was still early in the morning, but the giant courtyard in front of the Sacred Hall was already packed with millions of disciples, peak masters, elders, palace masters, deacons, etc. Even the greater half of

the peak masters had come. However, while the crowd was huge, it was extremely silent—silent enough to hear a needle dropping.

With less than an hour left to the start of the Great Sect Assembly, Yun Lintian finally set off with Ning Yue from their small hut at the top of the Heavenhold Peak.

As they were approaching the Sacred Hall region, a figure was also flying in the same direction behind them.

Seeing Yun Lintian, the figure glanced at him with hatred for an instant before immediately accelerating and overtaking them, disappearing from their lines of sight. This figure was no other than Tian Jia.

"Brother." Ning Yue tightened her grip on Yun Lintian's hand, looking at the disappearing Tian Jia worriedly. She could see what was waiting for him today.

"Sadly, it's unavoidable." Yun Lintian sighed softly. He naturally didn't want to come, but it couldn't be helped. "But there's nothing to worry about. At most, I will have to kick some people's ass."

"Be careful." Although Ning Yue trusted Yun Lintian wholeheartedly, it couldn't prevent her from worrying about him.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the perimeter of the Sacred Hall. Countless gazes immediately landed on them as soon as they appeared.

Because Yun Lintian and Ning Yue didn't have nameplates on their shoulders like others, it wasn't difficult for everyone to guess their identity. Low discussions could immediately be heard in the crowd.

Being stared at by millions of people, Ning Yue couldn't help but become timid again. She stuck close to Yun Lintian and lowered her head in fright.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian didn't feel anything much. To him, these people were nothing but passersby he could see once in his lifetime. After today, most of them wouldn't appear in front of him again.

Yun Lintian looked toward the hall and saw Tian Hualing make eye contact with him, telling him to go inside. He smiled faintly and pulled Ning Yue into the hall under everyone's scrutinizing gaze.

In the crowd, a handsome young man dressed fully in white looked at Yun Lintian with a gloomy expression. He was Tian Feng, the current inner division student's head and one of the two candidates for the sect master's direct disciple position.

"You should calm down first. I'll find an opportunity for you to challenge him." A middle-aged man standing in front of Tian Feng said through a sound transmission. He was the Green Mountain Peak Master, Tian Shaoqing.

Tian Feng had been studying under Tian Shaoqing for years and could be regarded as a half-disciple of the latter.

Tian Shaoqing initially thought his future would be bright after Tian Feng became Tian Yuhan's direct disciple. When Tian Feng became the realm king in the future, Tian Shaoqing's status would be untouched.

Who would have thought that an unknown person named Lin Tian suddenly popped up out of nowhere? Therefore, his anger toward Yun Lintian was no less than Tian Feng's.

On the other side, a woman clad in pristine white with a cold aura looked at Yun Lintian calmly. She was another qualified candidate Tian Xue.

Compared to Tian Feng, Tian Xue was relatively calm and possessed no hatred toward Yun Lintian. On the contrary, she was brimming with a fighting spirit. Regarding Yun Lintian's matter, she believed that Tian Yuhan, her idol, wouldn't be so blind to choose a random person to be her disciple.

"Xue'er," A beautiful woman in front of Tian Xue suddenly sent a sound transmission to Tian Xue. She was the Snowfall Peak Master, Tian Xiaoli. "The rumor about him defeating Tian Jia is true. I've already confirmed it. And the previous terrifying sword intent should also be his. Do you want to continue?"

"Teacher, please let me compete with him. I want to test my limit." Tian Xue said calmly.

"Alright." Tian Xiaoli had already guessed the answer and certainly won't persuade her.

Yun Lintian walked to Tian Hualing and stood silently beside her.

"Tian Jia will definitely find trouble. I hope you are prepared for it." Tian Hualing said softly.

"Thank you for reminding me." Yun Lintian replied calmly.

Heavenhold Sacred Hall, at nine in the morning. Following the long cry of the enormous Heaven Sparrow that Yun Lintian saw when he first came here, the Heavenhold Realm King descended from the sky and sat on her sacred throne, officially starting the Great Sect Assembly...

Chapter 1463 Challenge (2)

Yun Lintian's words immediately caused an uproar in the crowd. They didn't expect him to spout such an arrogant response. Did he go insane?

Tian Feng's face darkened. He felt like he was being looked down upon by just these words.

He took a deep breath and said. "Are you sure?"

Yun Lintian responded calmly. "Just use everything you have. Don't say it later that I didn't tell you this."

Tian Feng was so furious as he said coldly. "Please enlighten me then!"

Immediately, an exquisite long sword appeared in his hand, and the raging flames ignited violently, turning into streaks of dragon-shaped flames that wantonly fluttered around him.

Hiss—

The onlookers gasped in astonishment upon seeing this scene. Tian Feng was now using one of the highest-level techniques called Dancing Dragon Sword. It was said Tian Shaoqing was the only one in the entire sect that could comprehend this technique, and now Tian Feng was the second. It could be seen how talented he was.

They turned to look at Yun Lintian, waiting to see how he would deal with Tian Feng's attack.

"Be careful!" Tian Feng shouted loudly, and his figure rushed toward Yun Lintian with lightning speed. The pressure brought by the flame dragons around his body shook the protective barrier and caused the tiles on his path to fly up.

Tian Feng arrived in front of Yun Lintian in a split second and ruthlessly swung the sword down upon the latter's head. Clearly, he wanted to kill Yun Lintian in one fell swoop.

"He isn't even bothering to try to resist it anymore?" The onlookers discussed in a low voice upon seeing Yun Lintian remain completely still.

A cold glint flashed across Yun Lintian's eyes when he saw Tian Feng's intention. Under everyone's attentive gaze, Yun Lintian suddenly reached out with his right hand intending to grab the incoming strike.

Yun Lintian's sudden action caused the jaws of everyone in the Sacred Hall to drop. In their opinion, even if they were stronger than Tian Feng, they didn't even dare to use their hands to go grab his attack... He would definitely be incinerated to nothingness in an instant.

A hint of contempt emerged on Tian Feng's lips. He exerted his strength even more, aiming to directly turn Yun Lintian into ashes. Even if Tian Yuhan wanted to hold him accountable later, there was nothing she could do.

All of a sudden, Tian Feng's pupils dilated as he saw Yun Lintian's palm grab his scorching flame sword like a bolt of lightning.

Bang!

An explosion burst out, causing the entire hall to shake violently. When everyone thought Yun Lintian would be nothingness by now, they suddenly saw the flame dragons around Tian Feng's body and sword turned into several fragmented pieces of fiery light, which were quickly extinguished.

At the same time, Yun Lintian was completely unscratched while his right hand firmly grabbed the sword.

"W-What!?" Tian Shaoqing's eyes widened in disbelief.

It was not just him. Everyone in the hall was flabbergasted by the scene as well.

"..." Tian Feng's sword wielding arm continued moving along the momentum, but the rest of his body seemed to have frozen over as he remained motionless for a long time. His face was covered in an expression of extreme shock from having seen something he had never seen before in his life.

"What... what just happened?" The other peak masters had been shocked speechless by the events. They couldn't comprehend the situation before them. pandas`nove|com

"That's it?" Yun Lintian said plainly, but everyone could see a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

In that instant, Yun Lintian moved his leg, kicking Tian Feng's abdomen.

Tian Feng woke up from the terrifying pressure brought by Yun Lintian's kick and desperately conjured a profound defense, trying to block it.

Bang!

It was as if he was being hit by a truck. Tian Feng felt his entire body break into pieces as he was sent flying before crashing heavily on the ground. Blood continued to pour out of his mouth as his whole body kept twitching.

Before Tian Shaoqing returned to his sense, he suddenly saw Yun Lintian's figure appear above Tian Feng with the intention of sending another kick out. His expression changed drastically. "STOP!"

Boom!

Unfortunately, when Tian Shaoqing rushed toward Tian Feng, Yun Lintian's foot was already stomped on Tian Feng's chest, creating a huge crater on the ground.

Tian Feng's body bent as if it was about to snap in half. His eyes almost popped out of the sockets, and blood arrows shot out of his mouth crazily.

"Get lost!" Tian Shaoqing sent out a palm toward Yun Lintian at full force. He didn't care anymore. What he wanted to do right now was to save Tian Feng as soon as possible.

Yun Lintian's face turned cold. He turned around, clenching his fist and punching out. A scarlet flame dragon appeared, coiling around his arm while letting out a mighty dragon's cry.

Tian Shaoqing didn't expect Yun Lintian to dare to crash with him head-on like this, but he didn't intend to pull back.

BOOM!

βᾱνδᾱσηθνε| Two fists collided, producing a terrifying shockwave that sent several people flying. However, they didn't seem to care about their injury at all as they stared at the arena in disbelief. Everyone thought that Yun Lintian would be finished under Tian Shaoqing's attack, but the reality was that Tian Shaoqing was sent flying instead, while Yun Lintian was totally fine.

What the hell was going on here?

Thud!

Tian Shaoqing fell heavily to the ground. His entire arm was broken in an exaggerated shape, looking horrible.

The Green Mountain Peak Master, the eighth level of the Divine Sovereign's powerhouse, was defeated just like that!

The rumor that Yun Lintian had defeated Tian Jia popped up in everyone's mind instantly. At this moment, they believed the rumor was likely to be true...

Yun Lintian retracted his arm and said calmly. "I indeed told him to use everything he had, but he actually wanted to kill me at all costs. I should have the right to retaliate, right?"

Everyone went silent. They naturally could see Tian Feng's intention, but none of them said anything about it. After all, Yun Lintian was an outsider in their eyes.

Yun Lintian squinted his eyes at Tian Shaoqing. "And you. As an elder, you didn't hesitate to attack me after seeing your beloved student get stomped. Do you feel ashamed about it?"

Chapter 1464 Punishment

Everyone in the hall kept glancing at each other, not knowing how to respond. They could only look at Tian Shaoqing with sympathy. Without a doubt, Tian Shaoqing's reputation that he had accumulated over all these years had been thrown away by this action.

"Ugh..." Tian Shaoqing groaned in pain. He struggled to get up and looked at Yun Lintian with a grim expression, but that was all he could do. Even if he wanted to say anything, he was in the wrong at the end of the day. It was impossible to quibble this time.

His gaze fell on Tian Feng, who looked at the ceiling in a daze and sighed inwardly. He shouldn't have encouraged Tian Feng to challenge Yun Lintian. Otherwise, Tian Feng's future could still be salvaged.

Tian Feng's mind went blank at the moment. He couldn't feel the pain anymore as he was aware that he had become a complete cripple. His meridians and profound vein were wholly destroyed. Even if he could restore them, there was no future for him anymore.

At this moment, he hated himself for showing a killing intent toward Yun Lintian. Otherwise, he would be defeated at most, and his life could still go on. Why would he think he could compete with Yun Lintian in the first place?

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

Seeing Tian Shaoqing remain silent, Yun Lintian swung his foot gently, sending Tian Feng toward his teacher, and turned to look at Tian Yuhan.

Everyone also subconsciously looked at her.

βανδασ ηθνε | ·cθm Tian Yuhan glanced at Tian Shaoqing and said calmly. "Although you had the intention of saving your student, you did break the rule and possessed a malicious intent. From today onward, you will be removed from the position and exiled to the Misty Forest for a hundred years."

Everyone sucked in a cold breath upon hearing this. The Misty Forest was a place where the prisoners who violated the sect's rules were imprisoned. The environment inside was horribly harsh. Even Tian Shaoqing might not survive once he was sent in... This punishment was extremely severe.

However, no one dared to step forward to speak for Tian Shaoqing. They weren't stupid enough to court death here.

Tian Shaoqing's face turned ghastly pale. His entire body trembled, and his lips kept twitching as if he had something to say. In the end, he lowered his head and resigned to his fate. "I thank Sect Master for sparing my life."

As a peak master, he was certainly aware of Tian Yuhan's temper. It was impossible for her to take it back once she decided to give someone a punishment.

Tian Yuhan glanced at Tian Feng and said further. "Send him to the recuperating hall. Just save his life and leave him be."

Hearing this, Tian Feng immediately fainted out of despair. From today onward, he was no longer a disciple of the Heavenhold Sect. What would he do in the future?

Tian Yuhan turned to Tian Xue and asked. "Do you still want to challenge him?"

"Xue'er..." Tian Xiaoli wanted to persuade her beloved student to give up, but she suddenly heard Tian Xue say.

"I still want to challenge him." Tian Xue's face was full of determination.

Everyone looked at her as if looking at a madman. She still wanted to fight Yun Lintian after seeing his strength? If she wasn't crazy, they didn't know what she was anymore.

"Alright. You can start." Tian Yuhan nodded slightly. [pandas `nove | com](http://pandas.nove.com)

Tian Xue took a deep breath and jumped into the arena. A long sword appeared in her hand as she said politely. "Junior Tian Xue asks Senior Brother Lin for advice."

"You can make a move. Don't hold back." Yun Lintian responded calmly.

Tian Xue's aura abruptly burst out, and the surrounding temperature dropped significantly. The entire hall was instantly filled with heavy frost energy, causing many people to shiver.

Tian Xue's pupils suddenly turned ice-blue. Her hair billowed against the frigid wind and rapidly turned into a sparkling white-blue color amidst the blue light.

This action caused all the disciples, and even the palace master and elders, to hold their breaths.

This was a state in which frost profound energy had been channeled to the extreme limit! It could be seen clearly how high talent Tian Xue was.

An enormous halo of blue light, centered on Yun Lintian's body, silently appeared in the air. This halo was initially an azure blue color, then slowly turned lighter and lighter. But at the center of the blue halo, frost energy accumulated violently at a frightening speed beyond compare.

"It's Snowfall Sealing Formation!" Many people recognized Tian Xue's technique right away upon seeing this scene. The Snowfall Sealing Formation was a unique and powerful profound art of the Snowfall Peak. They didn't expect Tian Xue to comprehend it at this high level.

"Come!" Tian Xue uttered in a low voice, and the entire hall was instantly filled with a snowstorm.

In that instant, heaven and earth fell silent as the blue halo in the air suddenly gathered together, and the region inside of the halo became a frigid hell. Countless layers and cones of ice appeared out of nowhere in a flash, and a frightening storm arose as if doomsday had arrived, mercilessly sweeping toward the Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian took a deep look at Tian Xue. Compared to Tian Feng, he could see that she had no malicious intent in this attack. Naturally, he had no intention of hurting her.

Under the frigid hell of a snowstorm, Yun Lintian raised his hand gently, and a deep blue light could be seen shining. His divine energy gradually spread like a tsunami, overwhelmingly covering the entire hall.

Ding!

All of a sudden, the raging snowstorm was frozen still, including the surrounding ice cones. It was as if time had frozen.

However, those with discerning eyes knew what was happening in this bizarre scene. They looked at Yun Lintian as if looking at a monster. In short, Yun Lintian had forcibly overtaken Tian Xue's attack with his own aura purely without adding other things. It showed that his affinity with the water element was a whole level higher than Tian Xue's.

Crackle—

In the next moment, the frozen snowstorm shattered into countless ice particles.

Tian Xue looked at the scene calmly and cupped her fists. "Thank you for enlightening me."

Yun Lintian nodded without saying anything and returned to Tian Yuhan's side.

Chapter 1465 Objection (1)

Tian Yuhan swept her gaze over the crowd and asked calmly. "Is there anyone still questioning my decision. I give you a chance to speak it now."

The entire Sacred Hall went completely silent at this moment. Everyone hadn't yet recovered from the shock Yun Lintian gave them. Many of them even doubted whether Yun Lintian concealed his true strength... Since when did a Divine Spirit Realm practitioner become this strong?

The other peak masters looked at Yun Lintian as their lips moved several times, but none of them could utter a word. What else could they say? This result was something that no one could have predicted and was one that no one dared to believe.

"I have an objection."

Amidst the silence, Tian Jia suddenly spoke out, causing everyone to subconsciously look at her.

Tian Yuhan looked at her and asked. "Why?"

Tian Jia took a deep breath and turned to Tian Hualing. "I would like to ask, where did you discover him, and why did you bring him over?"

Everyone in the hall turned to Tian Hualing immediately, waiting for her explanation. They were curious about it as well.

Tian Hualing replied truthfully. "He was recommended by Young Miss Shen of the Mystic Auction House. In order to make sure that he is talented like she said, Sect Master sent me to check him out. Unquestionably, he is indeed as talented as Young Miss Shen said. So, I brought him back."

Everyone immediately discussed it in a low voice upon hearing this. They didn't expect it was Shen Yan who recommended Yun Lintian.

Tian Jia said solemnly. "From what I know, Lin Tian's background is abnormally mysterious. He seems to pop out of nowhere and have the young miss of the Mystic Auction House as his backer. Moreover, I also discovered that he is an honorable elder of the Divine Alchemy Association."

She bowed deeply toward Tian Yuhan and said further. "Every generation sect master of our Heavenhold Sect always possesses a transparent background and never associated with any faction in the Divine Realm... However, Lin Tian obviously has connections with two top forces. I'm afraid they have an unusual motive for recommending him. I beg Sect Master to reconsider it."

Woah—

An uproar occurred in the crowd. Yun Lintian's identity was indeed questionable if you thought about it carefully.

They all knew that Yun Lintian would become the next-generation sect master once he was accepted as Tian Yuhan's direct disciple. If the Mystic Auction House and the Divine Alchemy Association had an ulterior motive, wouldn't the entire Heavenhold Realm become theirs by then?

Tian Hualing quickly said. "We all know that those two factions always remain neutral, and even if they truly want to annex our sect, do they really need to do this?"

Many people in the hall nodded their heads in agreement. Whether the Mystic Auction House or Divine Alchemy Association, they all possessed power beyond the Heavenhold Realm. If they truly wanted to do something, they could have just sent a Divine Emperor over.

Tian Jia retorted coldly. "It's because they are known as neutral forces that they have to do it in secret like this. Otherwise, they will lose their reputation."

Tian Hualing frowned slightly and turned to look at Tian Yuhan, waiting for her decision. Tian Jia indeed made a point here, and it was so reasonable that Tian Hualing couldn't refute it.

Everyone also looked at Tian Yuhan silently.

Tian Yuhan glanced at Tian Jia and said. "What you said is indeed reasonable, and the concern you raised is not without a clue."

A strange light flashed through Tian Jia's eyes when she heard this. It seemed her plan was working.

"However," Tian Yuhan paused briefly and said further. "Since I have decided to accept him as my direct disciple, I naturally have investigated his background thoroughly."

"Whether he could get acquainted with Young Miss Shen or become an honorable elder of the Divine Alchemy Association, everything came from his own effort. I believe you should be aware of this point more than anybody here."

Everyone in the hall glanced at each other in dismay. Tian Yuhan seemed to give an explanation, but in fact, she simply forced her way through it. She said that she had investigated him, but no evidence being showed. It was difficult to convince the mass.

Tian Jia was even more delighted when she heard this. She took a deep breath and said. "This servant is aware of this, but it still cannot deny that he has deep connections with those two factions... Of course, I won't object to it if he's willing to show his innocence."

"How do you want him to prove it?" Tian Yuhan asked plainly.

Tian Jia said solemnly. "I want him to declare to the world that he will never contact them. He has to give up every position he has in those two factions. Moreover, he should be isolating and observing for a thousand years to ensure that he has nothing to do with them anymore."

Hiss—

Everyone in the hall sucked in a cold breath. The condition Tian Jia raised was no different from stripping Yun Lintian naked and throwing him into prison. However, it was probably the only way to prove his innocence.

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows upon hearing this. He didn't expect it to be so difficult just to find a place to practice. If he knew this, he'd rather stay in the Great Zhou Kingdom instead of coming here.

At the same time, he regretted not killing Tian Jia back then. Who would have thought this mad woman to be so determined to bite his flesh off?

Deathly silence blanketed the entire Sacred Hall, and no one uttered a sound. Everyone looked at Tian Yuhan, waiting for her response.

In their opinion, Tian Yuhan had two choices in her hand. The first was to compromise with Tian Jia's suggestion, and the second was to force her way out. However, the second choice would undoubtedly damage her reputation and raise an unsettling atmosphere for the sect.

Tian Yuhan's expression was calm, and her eyes showed no slight emotional fluctuation. No one could see what she was thinking at the moment.

A while later, she finally spoke. "Do you know why our Heavenhold Realm cannot become an upper realm?"

Tian Jia and the others were startled. They didn't understand why Tian Yuhan suddenly asked this...

Chapter 1466 Objection (2)

Facing the question, Tian Jia answered after pondering for a short moment. "To become an upper realm, we need to produce at least two Divine Emperors...."

Before she could finish her sentence, Tian Yuhan interrupted her. "So, you're saying we lack talent?"

She didn't give Tian Jia a chance as she said further. "As the Heaven Palace Master yourself, how many people have you seen so far? And how many talented people are among them?"

Tian Jia bit her lips and asked. "What is Sect Master trying to tell us? And this servant didn't see anything related to Lin Tian here. Please enlighten us."

Tian Yuhan looked into the distance and said. "Our Heavenhold Sect has existed for over a hundred thousand years but cannot produce a single Divine Emperor. This is a lifelong regret of all the previous generation sect masters, and it will soon be mine."

"Many people here believe I am the most talented sect master in history, but even so, I cannot step into the Divine Emperor Realm. What about all of you here? Are you better than me?"

Silence descended once again. All the disciples below lowered their heads in shame in front of such a question. Were they better than Tian Yuhan? The answer was, of course, not.

From the beginning to the end, they had never thought they could reach the Divine Emperor Realm in their life, and the Divine Sovereign Realm gradually became their highest goal.

Tian Yuhan continued. "Do you all know how I feel every time I participate in an event in the Divine Realm? Our Heavenhold Realm is actually no different from the lower realm stars in front of those upper realms. Even their deacon can look down upon us."

"Many of you here should have experienced it before. When you went to the secret realms, how did they look at you?"

Everyone lowered their head further, and some of them subconsciously clenched their fists. How could they not know it? Whenever they faced the upper realm's people, they had to bow their heads and give up on whatever treasures they found. No matter how unwilling they were, it was impossible to fight back. They would never forget this feeling for the rest of their life.

Tian Yuhan's gaze landed on Tian Jia as she asked. "Do you have the ability to step into the Divine Emperor Realm?"

Tian Jia's lips moved several times, but no words came out. No matter how arrogant she was, she wasn't confident enough to say she would become a Divine Emperor one day.

Tian Yuhan shook her head and said sadly. "I don't have the ability as well."

"No, Sect Master. This servant believes that you will definitely reach the Divine Emperor Realm." Tian Xiaoli suddenly spoke out.

"Yes. Please don't belittle yourself, Sect Master." Other peak masters also followed.

Tian Yuhan glanced at them and said. "I have been stuck in this realm for more than three thousand years. I know myself very well that I have no chance in this life."

She paused briefly and said further. "It's not just talent we don't have, but also resources. Our sect always tries to be self-sufficient, relying on ourselves as much as possible, which I do not doubt. However, I came to a realization that if we want to develop better, a connection is needed."

Tian Yuhan pointed at Yun Lintian and said. "He has both talent and connection, which we urgently need."

Yun Lintian took a deep look at Tian Yuhan. He seemed to understand why she was so adamant about testing his strength before accepting him. Clearly, she wanted someone to lead the Heavenhold Sect to become an upper realm.

Meanwhile, everyone in the Sacred Hall raised their head to look at Yun Lintian. Now, they fully understood why Tian Yuhan wanted to accept him as her direct disciple. He had immense potential, and his connections could provide important resources to the sect.

No matter how they looked at it, Yun Lintian was unquestionably the most suitable candidate.

Tian Jia's expression became unsightly. She wanted to say something, but Tian Yuhan spoke first. "Don't talk about the tradition here because it gives nothing to the sect. I also want you to ask yourself. Are you truly doing this for the sect?"

Tian Jia swallowed everything back. Did she do it for the sect? Obviously not. She just didn't want to see Yun Lintian become Tian Yuhan's direct disciple.

Tian Yuhan looked at Tian Jia deeply and said plainly. "As a sect master, I will do everything to make our sect better... I don't mind removing a boulder that obstructs my way."

Tian Jia shuddered involuntarily upon hearing this. She didn't doubt Tian Yuhan's words at all because Tian Yuhan always did what she said. If Tian Jia insisted further, she would certainly die here.

Seeing Tian Jia remain silent, Tian Yuhan looked at the crowd and asked. "Does anyone want to stop me again?"

"Congratulations to Sect Master on having accepted such a rare talent!" Tian Shaoqing, who had yet to leave, was the first one to speak.

Everyone immediately followed suit. The voices were so loud that they caused the entire Sacred Hall to shake.

"What about you?" Tian Yuhan glanced at Tian Jia and asked calmly.

Tian Jia let out a long breath and said. "Congratulations, Sect Master. I was too narrow-minded. Please forgive this servant."

Tian Yuhan said gently. "I appointed you as the Heaven Palace Master because I wanted you to see the truth that our sect needs talents. As long as you know this, you will understand there's no point in suppressing others for personal benefit. At the end of the day, the enemy is not our people, but those people up there."

Tian Jia bowed deeply and said solemnly. "This servant fully understands now. Thank you for waking me up."

Tian Yuhan turned to Yun Lintian and said. "Serve the tea."

"Yes." Yun Lintian quickly brought a cup of tea over and handed it to Tian Yuhan, finally completing the ceremony.

Tian Yuhan took a sip of tea and said. "From now on, you are my, Tian Yuhan, disciple. I hope you can bring our Heavenhold Sect to the glory."

"I'll try my best." Yun Lintian responded solemnly.

An idea appeared in his mind at this moment. Perhaps he could help Tian Yuhan step into the Divine Emperor Realm?

Chapter 1467 Movement Technique (1)

A week passed since Yun Lintian was announced as a direct disciple of Tian Yuhan. During this period, Yun Lintian learned a lot about the Heavenhold Sect's overall situation. While the sect looked mighty in everyone's eyes, they, in fact, severely lacked talent.

There were a total of seventeen Divine Sovereigns and twenty Divine Kings. However, most of them had already passed their primes, and their future was bleak. There was no hope for them to walk further in the profound path. If this continued, the sect would undoubtedly decline and eventually demote to a lower realm.

Knowing this, Yun Lintian spent his time refining countless medicines to help the sect, as well as teaching Ning Yue. For him, these medicines were not worth mentioning, but they could certainly increase the overall strength of the sect in a short period.

On Heavenhold Peak, Yun Lintian put a bunch of newly refined pills into a wooden box and placed it on a tray with stacks of similar packages.

"This should be enough for the time being." Yun Lintian turned to Tian Hualing, who stood behind him.

"Thank you for your hardworking." Tian Hualing said sincerely.

In the past, if the sect needed a high-ranking pill, they had to go to an auction house to get it. Now, Yun Lintian had basically solved all the troubles.

"Tell me when you have enough ingredients. I can refine them anytime." Yun Lintian said and took a sip of water.

"Understood." Tian Hualing said softly. "Sect Master wants to see you. You can go there after taking a good rest."

"Oh? Has the secret land opened already?" Yun Lintian asked expectantly.

"No. It is still a month away." Tian Hualing shook her head.

"I see." Yun Lintian was a bit disappointed. "Well, I will go now."

He turned to Ning Yue, who was practicing under the waterfall nearby. "Help me watch her for a while."

"Leave her to me." Tian Hualing nodded.

Yun Lintian walked through the forest and arrived in front of the only hall on the peak.

At this moment, Tian Yuhan, who stood calmly in front of the hall, opened her eyes and said. "Follow me."

Yun Lintian curiously followed Tian Yuhan to an open space behind the hall. When he stepped into the place, he suddenly discovered a whole new world contained in infinite ice and snow. Human life didn't exist here, in fact, no life except theirs existed here at all.

"This is my training ground." Tian Yuhan paused her step and turned to him. "If I guess correctly, the movement technique you are using is the legendary Shadow God's technique."

Yun Lintian was surprised but quickly calmed down. He nodded admittedly. "It's called Shadow Step."

"How much do you know about the Shadow God?" Tian Yuhan asked.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and replied. "As far as I know, the Shadow God was one of the thirteen Primordial Gods, and his strength lied in an assassination technique."

Tian Yuhan said after a short moment of silence. "Fortunately, I should be the one who has recognized your movement technique. Otherwise, your life will be in danger."

"What do you mean?" Yun Lintian asked in doubt.

"Presumably, you have already heard about the Dark Tide. Do you know that they are worshipping the Shadow God?" Tian Yuhan responded.

Yun Lintian was stunned.

Tian Yuhan said further. "The rumor said the founder of the Dark Tide is a remnant of the Shadow God's faction from the Primordial Era. Their ultimate goal is to rob all fortunes in the Divine Realm to resurrect the Shadow God."

She looked at Yun Lintian and continued. "If they know about your technique, the consequence will be unimaginable."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows tightly. "How it be possible? It's been billions of years already since the Primordial Era."

"I have no idea as well, but the fact that they are worshipping the Shadow God is true. You should be careful when using the Shadow Step. If possible, you should change it." Tian Yuhan said.

"I called you here today because of this," She said further. "Since you're my disciple on the surface, you should learn some of the sect's profound arts."

"Our Heavenhold Divine Art is mainly focusing on a sealing technique. However, there are other parts besides it. Today, I will teach you a movement technique called Heavenhold's Broken Mirage. Although it's inferior to the Shadow Step, it can be ranked at the top among the movement techniques in the entire Divine Realm."

Tian Yuhan extended her right hand and said. "Watch it carefully."

The moment she said this, Yun Lintian suddenly felt a cold sensation from behind. When he turned around, he saw another Tian Yuhan behind him with the same posture as the one in the front.

In the next moment, another Tian Yuhan appeared on his right side and then the left side. All of them looked extremely real, and Yun Lintian couldn't find the real one if he didn't use the Eyes of Heaven.

Then, Tian Yuhan's shadows disappeared all at once, leaving the original Tian Yuhan behind as if she had never moved an inch from the place.

She put her arm down and said calmly. "Just like the Shadow Step, the Heavenhold's Broken Mirage is a profound instantaneous movement technique. The strength of the Shadow Step lies in its ability to move a practitioner instantaneously from place to place without leaving a trace behind. Tracking the practitioner down with the Divine Sense alone is extremely difficult. It can be said to be a perfect movement technique."

Yun Lintian nodded. It was obvious that Tian Yuhan knew the Shadow Step very well.

"I guess you aren't afraid of anyone because you fully believe no one can catch you once you decide to run." Tian Yuhan said calmly.

Yun Lintian didn't deny it. It was indeed the case. Whether it was Xu Chang or Tian Yuhan, he believed he could escape from them.

"Try to use it." Tian Yuhan suddenly said.

Yun Lintian nodded, and his figure swayed before disappearing from the place.

However, the moment Yun Lintian reappeared far away, Tian Yuhan had already appeared beside him like a ghost, which startled him.

Tian Yuhan looked at him and said. "It's indeed a perfect movement technique, but you clearly haven't reached its perfect state. There still is a flaw."

Chapter 1468 Movement Technique (2)

"A flaw?" Yun Lintian asked in doubt. Although his comprehension of the Shadow Step had yet to reach the highest level, it should be somewhere up there. Where did the flaw come from?

"The flaw lies in your inexperience about the top practitioners." Tian Yuhan explained. "Any Divine Sovereigns could use their Divine Sense as a giant net to cover the entire space. They will know it immediately if there's a slight energy fluctuation."

She looked at him and said calmly. "The Shadow Step can indeed allow you to come and go without a trace, and a low-level practitioner won't be able to catch up. However, I don't need to track you down along the way because I know you're going to show up somewhere. Of course, unless you can get out of my Divine Sense's range in one fell swoop, I won't be able to find you."

"Without an element of surprise, it is difficult for you to do something against a top practitioner. Especially to those Divine Emperors and above."

Yun Lintian immediately understood where the flaw was. In the past, no one had ever encountered the Shadow Step before, and they could hardly catch him. But Tian Yuhan was different, she fully understood the nature of the Shadow Step, and her perception was extremely sharp. It would be strange if she couldn't follow him in a split second after he appeared.

"Heavenhold's Broken Mirage has the strength to move a practitioner instantly and split multiple afterimages. Moreover, the aura discharged by these afterimages is almost exactly the same as the practitioner's, right until the moment they dissipate, thus foiling the enemy's attempts at tracking them down and confusing them. This is the difference between the two." Tian Yuhan said calmly.

Yun Lintian nodded in an understanding manner. The Heavenhold's Broken Mirage was more highly efficient to use in a head-on battle. It could confuse an opponent's mind and also give the user enough time to consider where to strike.

Meanwhile, the Shadow Step was indeed faster, but it was more suitable for ending an opponent in a single strike. After all, it was originally designed for an assassination.

"Of course. The Heavenhold's Broken Mirage is not without a flaw. Once you face an opponent who can directly overwhelm you with their strength, all the mirages you create will be pretty much useless." Tian Yuhan spoke.

"I understand it now." Yun Lintian took a deep breath and said. He certainly had many top movement techniques in his hand, but it was no harm learning this Heavenhold's Broken Mirage. Anyway, his identity as her disciple was there. He needed something to show the sect's characteristics.

Tian Yuhan extended both hands, touching Yun Lintian's glabella once with one left finger and his three main profound entrances around his chest with three right fingers, "I will teach you the art's fundamental stage and the divine energy circulation method to you now. Concentrate your mind."

Yun Lintian nodded and closed his eyes.

Four blue dots appeared simultaneously as the art's fundamental stage was instantly imprinted in Yun Lintian's soul and mind. At the same time, his own divine energy began circulating swiftly in a complicated pattern under the guidance of Tian Yuhan's divine energy.

A while later, Tian Yuhan moved her hands away from Yun Lintian, and the latter also opened his eyes.

"Remember?" Tian Yuhan asked.

"Let me try." Yun Lintian didn't say anything much and got into action directly.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and began to circulate his divine energy.

Swoosh!

· c0m Instantly, Yun Lintian moved more than a hundred meters while leaving five afterimages behind. At the same time, all five afterimages possessed a similar aura to Yun Lintian's. It almost perfectly replicated him.

"...!" Tian Yuhan was shocked inwardly. This was clearly his first try, but Yun Lintian had almost perfectly executed it.

Even the most basic movement of Heavenhold's Broken Mirage required the practitioner to use thirty-seven profound entrances at once. Moreover, every profound entrance was required to follow differing divine energy circulation patterns and strengths.

The requirements were so strict that even the slightest misstep in the strength or direction of the divine energy in a certain profound entrance would cause the practitioner's divine energy to go out of control. If the error was serious, it might even hurt the practitioner's profound veins.

And this was just the control of the profound entrances. The circulation of divine energy in the practitioner's veins wasn't even brought into question yet.

She had guided the circulation of Yun Lintian's profound energy only once, yet he could master it right away... What kind of monstrous comprehension was this?

In silence, Tian Yuhan hid her astonishment in the deepest part of her eyes. Her assessment and recognition of Yun Lintian's abilities that were already off the chart had changed dramatically again.

Originally, Tian Yuhan didn't want to dwell on Yun Lintian's background much, but now she couldn't stop wondering about it.

Was he an illegitimate son of two God Emperors? Because only such parents could give birth to a monstrously talented descendant like this.

At this moment, Yun Lintian halted his track and shook his head slightly. "That's not right."

Immediately, he tried again and again. Each time he executed the movement technique, it gradually became closer to a perfect state.

Half an hour later, Yun Lintian had successfully produced an afterimage with a perfect replica of himself. Whether it was aura or appearance, everything was exactly the same as Yun Lintian's.

Yun Lintian stopped moving and asked. "How is it?"

Tian Yuhan took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "Thirty minutes. It took you only thirty minutes to comprehend it... You are definitely the first in history... Shen Yan was right. No one could be your master."

Yun Lintian didn't say anything about this. He had always been like this since the Beyond Heaven King's power awakened. He could learn every profound art quickly, regardless of its rank. Although some weren't at the perfect level, he had already grasped more than eighty percent of them, which was enough to be considered a mastery level.

Tian Yuhan said further. "Since that's the case, I will teach you more of our sect's profound arts."

"Alright." Yun Lintian nodded in response.

Chapter 1469 Remnants (1)

In the distant west of the Divine Realm, on a barren and lifeless planet.

A woman stood calmly under the raging torrent of rain that seemingly wanted to wash everything away from the world. Her white robe was stained with mud, and the paper umbrella in her hand could barely protect her from the rain. She seemed to be in his posture for a very long time.

This world was desolate and silent, so no one would disturb them. Time silently flowed by, and he did not know how much time had passed. Perhaps it had been a few hours, a few days, or perhaps it had been a few years...

At this moment, an old man with a bamboo hat on his head walked over. The bamboo basket on his back was full of fresh bamboo shoots, it was difficult to believe that this lifeless star could still produce a plant.

The old man was taken aback when he saw the woman. Out of kindness, he said gently. "Girl, why are you standing there? Are you not afraid of catching a cold?"

The woman didn't reply nor move from the spot.

The old man thought that she didn't hear him. He walked toward her and said again. "Girl..."

Suddenly, the woman turned her head to look at the old man. Her eyes were fully closed as she said. "Are you a native here?"

The old man looked at the woman's face strangely and thought she was blind. He sighed softly. "Poor girl... Yes, I've been living here for all my life."

He pointed at the distance ahead and asked. "Why don't you come with me to the village? It would be a long time before the rain stopped. It's not good for you to stand here. Come, come."

The old man said nothing further and walked away, beckoning the woman to follow.

The woman didn't refuse. She calmly followed the old man into the curtain of rain.

"Be careful. The road here is not good." The old man said kindly, as he was afraid the woman would trip. "By the way, are you from the city?"

The woman replied calmly. "No."

Hearing this, the old man didn't inquire further. The two continued to walk for fifteen minutes and gradually arrived at a small village with around fifty households.

"You're back, Grandpa Yi." A young boy playing in the rain immediately greeted the old man with a bright, innocent smile.

"Why are you playing with the rain again, Er Gu? Go, go inside quickly." The old man scolded and waved his hand, urging the little boy to go back to his house.

"Hehe." The little boy, Er Gu, laughed embarrassingly and quickly slipped into his house nearby.

"This child." The old man shook his head with a smile. It seemed he was familiar with the boy's playful side.

He didn't notice that the moment the little boy shouted, the woman's hand that was holding the umbrella shook uncontrollably. Especially when she looked at the boy carefully.

The old man turned to look at the woman and said. "Do you want to come to my house first?"

The woman returned to her sense and nodded. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

"Alright." The old man smiled kindly and led the woman to his house at the end of the street.

After entering the simple-built hut, the old man went to lit up a fireplace and invited the woman to sit down. "Come. Sit here first. The condition of my house is a bit shabby. I hope you don't mind."

The woman put the umbrella away and sat beside the fireplace without saying anything.

Seeing this, the old man went to the kitchen at the back of the hut and came back with a small kettle. He put the kettle beside the fireplace and said. "Please wait for a while. The boiled water will be ready soon."

The woman turned to face the old man and asked. "What's your name?"

The old man didn't mind the woman's impolite way of asking. He replied with a smile. "My name is Yi. You can call me Grandpa Yi if you don't mind."

"No surname?" The woman asked.

The old man, Grandpa Yi, shook his head and sighed sadly. "Everyone in this village has no surname. It said that our ancestors had offended a big shot in the past and were punished by cutting the surnames."

The woman went silent for a long while and asked. "How long have you been here?"

Grandpa Yi grabbed a knife nearby and slowly shaped the bamboo shoots. "I don't know. I am seventy this year, and we have been living in this village since I can remember."

"By the way, can you tell me your name, girl? If you don't mind."

"Qingxuan," The woman replied calmly. "My name is Long Qingxuan."

"Long Qingxuan... What a beautiful name." Grandpa Yi said with a smile.

pandasnovel.com The woman, Long Qingxuan, calmly looked at Grandpa Yi cutting the bamboo shoots without a word.

Time passed very quickly. At this moment, Grandpa Yi finished processing the bamboo shoots and put them in a wooden bucket nearby before bringing them into the kitchen. "The rain probably won't stop until the morning. You can stay here first if you don't have to go. I'll cook something in a while."

Long Qingxuan replied softly. "Thank you."

As she spoke, she got up and walked to the window. Her Divine Sense quickly spread out and covered the entire village as well as the vast area nearby.

Since she departed from the Azure World, she tried to search for the remnant of the Dragon God Clan all over the Divine Realm. Later, she remembered the place where her father took her to see it when she was young, and that place was here, the barren and inconspicuous lower realm planet.

When she first arrived, she searched the entire planet but ended up with disappointment. There was no one related to the Dragon God Clan here.

However, she didn't expect to find them here in a small village. Everyone here was no different from a mortal, but when the boy named Er Gu was soaked in the rain earlier, Long Qingxuan could feel a trace of a bloodline connection. Without a doubt, they were the remnants of the Dragon God Clan!

As far as she could remember, her father once talked about his younger brother, who was exiled from the clan. If she guessed correctly, everyone here should be his descendants...

Chapter 1470 Remnants (2)

Since Long Qingxuan found the "family" she was looking for, it was certainly followed by troubles. This planet might be low-key enough to escape the enemy's radar for countless years, but she didn't think it would last forever. If she wanted to protect them, she needed to transfer them away.

The safest place was definitely the Land of Beyond Heaven. The problem was, how should she explain to the people here?

Long Qingxuan pondered for a long time but couldn't devise a solution except to forcibly bring them away. She also couldn't tell them why their ancestor got exiled from the clan. And she didn't know how they would react to this.

Who would have thought that the Dragon Princess, who was always domineering, was now in a dilemma for such a simple problem?

Perhaps it was because she wanted recognition from the "family" deep down in her heart to make her become like this...

"Here we go." At this moment, Grandpa Yi came over with a tray full of delicacies. He placed the plates on the table and said to Long Qingxuan. "Let's eat."

Long Qingxuan turned to look at the simple dishes on the table and calmly sat down opposite Grandpa Yi.

Grandpa Yi gave her a pair of chopsticks and placed a rice bowl in front of her. "Be careful. It's quite hot."

Long Qingxuan's heart, which was cold as ice, felt a touch of warmth when she heard this. It was the long-lost warmth she got from her family. She didn't say anything and started eating.

Grandpa Yi smiled and started his.

The meal went by in silence, accompanied by the raining sound. The scene looked harmonious until a horse-galloping sound interrupted everything.

Grandpa Yi's expression froze, and he abruptly stood up. "Not good. The bandits are here."

Grandpa Yi hurriedly put on the bamboo hat and said to Long Qingxuan. "Stay here, and don't let them see you."

He was afraid that Long Qingxuan's beauty would attract a disaster to herself.

With that, he quickly left with the knife inside his sleeve. From his appearance, this clearly wasn't the first time he encountered this situation.

Long Qingxuan put the chopsticks down, and her entire body emitted icy killing intent.

At this moment, roughly fifty bandits came to the village by horses. Their hands were full of weapons, and their bodies exuded a profound aura. Evidently, they were practitioners.

Although this planet was barren, it was without the heaven and earth aura. As long as they had a profound art, anyone had a chance to become a practitioner.

"Come out and obediently bring all of your food to me." A fierce man, who seemed to be the leader, said loudly. His voice echoed throughout the village, making everyone inside the houses tremble.

The villagers hurriedly came out with a few bags of hard-earned grains and meat, gathering in front of the bandits.

The bandits unceremoniously took everything away. They didn't forget to scan the crowd, looking for a beauty to enjoy the night. To their disappointment, most of the women here were either too old or too young.

Suddenly, a skinny bandit caught a glimpse of a ten-year-old girl with fair features. His eyes lit up, and he pointed at her. "You, come here."

The little girl trembled in fright and tightly hugged her mother, who was also shaking.

Grandpa Yi saw this. He quickly blocked the view and said. "Please let her go."

The skinny man frowned in dissatisfaction and pushed Grandpa Yi away, making the latter stagger to the side. He strode toward the little girl and shouted. "Either hand her over or die here."

The other bandits didn't say anything and watched the scene playfully. They didn't have a special hobby like the skinny man, but it didn't mean they would stop him. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Suddenly, Er Gu left his mother's embrace and came to block the skinny bandit's path. "You bad guy! I will fight with you!"

As he spoke, he punched out with everything he had.

The skinny bandit sneered and swung the machete in his hand toward Er Gu's head. He wanted to chop this little bastard in half for daringly blocking him.

"No!" Grandpa Yi and the other villagers shouted in horror. Everything was too fast, and there was nothing they could do. Despair, helpless, anger. Everything appeared in their hearts as they watched the machete break through the wind toward Er Gu's head.

Ding!

bandasnovel.com All of a sudden, Long Qingxuan appeared in front of Er Gu and grabbed the machete with her slender hand. Her appearance immediately stunned everyone.

The skinny bandit returned to his senses and laughed wildly when he saw Long Qingxuan's face. "Hahaha! What a great beauty!"

His laughter woke everyone from the stupor.

Grandpa Yi seized this chance and rushed toward the skinny bandit with the knife. "Run away, girl!"

The skinny man sneered and tried to move his hand. However, he discovered that he couldn't move an inch. His eyes were filled with terror as he looked at Long Qingxuan. "You..."

At first, he thought that Long Qingxuan was, at most, a Spirit Profound Realm's practitioner. To stop his attack, which was without profound energy, was already reached her limit. But now, he realized it wasn't the case!

Puff!

Grandpa Yi's knife sank into the skinny bandit's chest, piercing his heart. Everyone, including Grandpa Yi himself, was stunned by the scene.

Thud!

"Ugh..." The skinny bandit's eyes widened in disbelief as he lost his life.

The bandit leader returned to his sense and looked at Long Qingxuan coldly. "Who are you?"

He couldn't see Long Qingxuan's realm clearly, but with his people here, he didn't think she could deal with them alone.

This couldn't be blamed on him for thinking like this because the profound knowledge of this desolate star was shallow. One had to know that the strongest person here was only in the Heaven Profound Realm. Hence, the bandit leader didn't think Long Qingxuan was a great expert.

Er Gu was stunned and looked at Long Qingxuan's back blankly. "So powerful."

Long Qingxuan turned to look at him and said softly. "You're very brave."

Seeing this scene, the bandit leader frowned even deeper. He waved his hand and said. "Take her down!"

All the bandits behind him immediately rushed toward Long Qingxuan.

Before they could move further, they suddenly froze on the place as if something had pinned them and their horses to the ground.

Long Qingxuan slowly turned to the bandits. "Tell me. How do you all want to die?"