

Myth Beyond 1521

Chapter 1521 Negotiation (1)

"They are still alive?" Wu Qingcheng asked.

Shen Yan explained calmly. "Although they are related to both of you, we're not cruel enough to kill all of them because of it. However, their situation is not good. They were sent to work as miners in various star realms."

Wu Qingcheng's face drooped, revealing a touch of anger.

Shen Yan didn't say anything and calmly looked at Wu Qingcheng. The fatal weakness of Wu Qingcheng and Yun Lintian was the same. They cared too much about the people around them. It was because of this she got a chance to make them run for her. She was confident that Wu Qingcheng would agree with her proposal.

Surprisingly, Wu Qingcheng raised her head slightly and started to laugh. "Hehehe. You've overestimated yourself, Shen Yan."

Shen Yan's brows raised slightly, but she didn't say anything, waiting for Wu Qingcheng's following words.

"The fact that you keep repeating the same trick over and over again proves that you have no idea about a relationship. I guess you never had a single friend in your entire life. Much less a family love." Wu Qingcheng smiled mockingly.

Shen Yan's face twitched slightly. Wu Qingcheng's words were like a knife ruthlessly stabbing her heart. It was true, as Wu Qingcheng said. She never had a friend and was raised with a business mindset—interest came before everything. To say that she didn't understand a relationship between people was not wrong.

Seeing Shen Yan remain silent, Wu Qingcheng said further. "Let me explain it to you. My relationship with my junior brother is indeed of that a fellow brother and sister type, and in fact, there is no need for him to come all the way to rescue me."

"However, humans are complex creatures. They can be heartless and benevolent at the same time. My junior brother happened to be a man with a very kind soul, and he will do everything to help the people around him, even if that person has a faint relationship with him."

She took a short pause to look into Shen Yan's eyes and continued. "You think you can take advantage of my junior brother's kindness. Even more so believe he will obediently come and work for you just because you hold me hostage."

"I don't know what kind of encounter between you two to make you judge him that he's an easy target to take advantage of."

Wu Qingcheng touched her chin and said. "Well, let me guess. He probably used his medical skill to save unrelated people's life? Or did he give away some profound arts and treasures easily?"

A ripple could be seen in Shen Yan's eyes when she heard this. Wu Qingcheng's guess was basically correct.

Shen Yan dared to take advantage of Yun Lintian's emotions because she saw how kind he was to others. Not to mention she had repeatedly tested him about his attitude toward his fourth sister. The anger Yun Lintian displayed when he knew about Wu Qingcheng's situation could not be fake. I think you should take a look at

From Shen Yan's reaction, Wu Qingcheng was certain that everything she said was correct. She curled her lips and said further. "There's nothing wrong with you thinking like that because I was the same when I first met him. Unfortunately, you probably think that no matter how my junior brother acted, he would never be your Shen Clan opponent. Even if you make a mistake, there still is your grandfather behind you. After all, he couldn't be stronger than a God Emperor, right?"

Wu Qingcheng shook her head and let out a chuckle. "It can be said your judgment is on point so far. But here comes the point why I said you have overestimated yourself... You have no idea what my junior brother's other side is. As I said above, humans can be heartless and benevolent at the same time. And he is the same. To his enemy, he will be a cold-blood, heartless killer."

"...Especially an enemy that uses his kindness to manipulate him."

Shen Yan suddenly felt a chill running down her spine upon hearing the latter sentence. Wu Qingcheng's words made her realize her fatal mistake. That was, she had no idea what Yun Lintian would be when he was extremely furious.

She still remembered how powerless and trembled Qin Mei's voice was when she sent a message. At least, she had never seen Qin Mei afraid of anyone like this before.

Wu Qingcheng took a sip of water and asked with a faint smile. "Do you know why I decided to agree with your terms?... It's because I know that you're no different from a dead person in my eyes... Hehe. My junior brother's wraith... I don't think you can handle it."

Droplets of cold sweat could be seen on Shen Yan's forehead. Her mind spun rapidly, thinking of a countermeasure. It was, as Wu Qingcheng said, she was confident that Yun Lintian could never make a fuss under her grandfather's might, no matter how powerful he was. At most, there would be some prices to pay.

However, she suddenly realized that if Yun Lintian wanted to kill her, it shouldn't be difficult, even with her grandfather's protection. After all, she had no idea what kind of trump card he had in his hand.

"You're blind by a short-term profit." Wu Qingcheng said. "In fact, if you treat him sincerely, he will be your strong ally. By then, you can get everything."

Shen Yan took a deep breath and asked. "Is there a way to redeem it?"

Wu Qingcheng shook her head in pity. "As far as I know, my junior brother hates being manipulated and threatened. It's fine if it's nothing related to the people around him. Even if he got manipulated, he would be at most angry and get back at the manipulator. Perhaps there's still a chance to reconcile and ask for forgiveness... Sadly, I don't think you're in such a category in his eyes."

She took a deep look at Shen Yan and said sympathetically. "I'm sorry, but you will definitely die. Even if you kill me and my people now, you will still die... Trust me, I'm not joking."

Wu Qingcheng thought of the past. So far, whoever Yun Lintian deemed a dead man, none of them could survive. And she was pretty sure that Shen Yan was in this case.

Shen Yan's body visibly trembled. Her face gradually turned pale as she spoke. "No. There must be a way... You must have a way, right? Tell me. I can agree with every condition."

Chapter 1522 Negotiation (2)

Shen Yan, who was born with everything at the tip of her finger and was a proud daughter of heaven, lost her composure and felt scared for the first time in her life.

With her cleverness and knowing how to maximize a profit, she had never suffered a huge setback. It made her believe everything was within her control—even the Beyond Heaven King's successor was no exception.

However, the more she listened to Wu Qingcheng's words, the more sober she became. In her opinion, Yun Lintian wasn't the type who risked his life recklessly. Even though his current profound strength might not be high, the fact that he dared to come here proves that he had something to rely on. Even the Mystic God Emperor might not be able to restrain him.

Furthermore, Shen Yan was the one who made use of Wu Qingcheng in the first place. She would be the only person who bore Yun Lintian's anger, and her ending was definitely not good.

Wu Qingcheng calmly watched as her opponent turned pale. There was no joy in her heart, even though she had successfully made Shen Yan lower her head. It was because everything brought by Yun Lintian's presence not coming from her ability.

"Say something." Shen Yan asked further as she saw Wu Qingcheng remain silent.

"If I were you, the first thing I would do right now was find your grandfather and confess everything. Though he definitely knows everything. Asking him to mediate. In this way, you should be able to save your life," Wu Qingcheng said calmly.

Shen Yan frowned slightly and shook her head. If she did that, she would certainly lose the right to participate in the competition.

Wu Qingcheng said further. "Secondly, I can talk with him and make him calm down. However, I cannot guarantee that he will give up. Knowing his personality, I don't think he will."

"Can you find him?" Shen Yan asked.

Wu Qingcheng pursed her lips. "It's not a hundred percent, but there's a high chance."

Back in the Azure World, Wu Qingcheng often tracked Yun Lintian's trace, as she wanted to know his situation. This allowed her to understand Yun Lintian's habits and choices when he went incognito. She was sure that she could find him.

"I agree. I'll ask Uncle Xu to go with you." Shen Yan quickly responded.

"Don't be excited. I know what you're thinking about." Wu Qingcheng looked at Shen Yan with a playful smile. "If you think you can take this chance to capture him before he can make a move, I must say you should go back and take a good rest for a few days because your head isn't in the right place."

"If you do this, it will worsen the situation and decrease your chance of survival."

Shen Yan went silent immediately. She indeed had such a thought earlier.

Wu Qingcheng chuckled. "It seems your Shen Clan's teaching is not good. It actually made a young miss like you become a greedy woman."

Shen Yan opened her mouth, trying to explain. "You have no idea how important the true heir position meant to me. If I lose, I will have no place to stay for the rest of my life."

Wu Qingcheng didn't care about it. She continued. "There's another way. Since my junior brother is surrounded by countless enemies, you can ask your grandfather to break his neutral position and support him. With this, I believe my junior brother will let bygones be bygones."

"Impossible," Shen Yan responded immediately. "No matter how much potential Yun Lintian has, it won't be enough for my grandfather to break the longstanding stance." "I think you should take a look at

"Of course, I'm aware of this point." Wu Qingcheng said nonchalantly. "But how do you know if you don't try? Don't forget that it's about your life, not mine. I'm not the anxious one."

Wu Qingcheng's life could be regarded as useless. Even if she died right here and right now, it wouldn't make a wave or anything. Her only regret was that she probably didn't have a chance to meet her favorite junior brother again.

This was why she had no intention of finding a way for herself.

The reason she tried to help Shen Yan was to help Yun Lintian avoid this risk. She wanted him to leave directly and forget about her if possible, but she knew Yun Lintian wouldn't give up. Hence, she tried to make Shen Yan give up on him instead.

Shen Yan shut her mouth immediately. She suddenly felt that her brain wasn't working right now.

After calming down, she said. "Try the second method first. If possible, I want to apologize to him personally and promise to never do it again. Moreover, I will try my best to help him get out of the predicament."

"Save that for him. It's useless to tell me here." Wu Qingcheng raised her hand to interrupt Shen Yan. "The problem is, my movement will be monitored by your people. Especially the woman who gave birth to me. If you can solve this problem, I am more than willing to go."

"No problem. I have a way to avoid them." Shen Yan nodded. "We can go now."

Wu Qingcheng was about to agree, but she saw Wu Liwei enter the house.

Wu Liwei glanced at the two of them and said. "I want to return to the lower realm with my people."

Wu Qingcheng was taken aback briefly and understood Wu Liwei's mood. Wu Liwei wasn't an ambitious person. He had only one goal in his life, which was reuniting with his wife. Since there was nothing for him to care about here, it was better to leave.

Of course, Wu Liwei had thought of ending himself, but he didn't want Wu Qingcheng to be left alone in this cruel world.

Shen Yan thought for a moment and said. "I promise to send all of you back after everything is done."

Wu Liwei nodded slightly and walked out of the house.

Wu Qingcheng retracted her gaze from her father and said. "Let's go."

Inside the dining hall of the inn he stayed, Yun Lintian sat at his favorite table near the window, looking at the bustling street outside. He could see the number of people has increased drastically overnight. Without a doubt, his whereabouts must have been spread out already.

Yun Lintian calmly sipped the wine and suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar figure. It was no other than his fourth sister... Why did she appear here?

Chapter 1523 Reunion

Wu Qingcheng wandered in the city for a few hours, and she still couldn't find Yun Lintian's trace. She had gone to many inns and restaurants where she believed Yun Lintian would be. Unfortunately, the city was too large, and it was impossible for her to find him immediately.

After leaving the Shen Clan with the help of Shen Yan, Wu Qingcheng concealed her aura and altered her appearance a bit. Only people close to her could recognize her, and it was indeed the case as Yun Lintian noticed her almost instantly.

Yun Lintian watched as Wu Qingcheng walked on the street, but his perception wasn't on her. He secretly scanned the surrounding, trying to find whether someone was following her. However, he didn't see anyone so far... What exactly happened here?

At this moment, Wu Qingcheng found the inn where Yun Lintian stayed. Seeing it was a cheap inn, Wu Qingcheng immediately walked in and looked around the dining hall. Her gaze paused on Yun Lintian briefly, and she seemed to recognize him right away.

However, she didn't walk straight to Yun Lintian but chose a nearby table to sit down, ordering some dishes.

"I finally found you, my good junior brother." Wu Qingcheng sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian felt shocked inwardly and couldn't comprehend how Wu Qingcheng recognized him.

As if she saw through his doubt, Wu Qingcheng explained. "I had observed you a lot back in the Azure World. You always chose a relatively cheap inn because it's where all low-level practitioners gather. These people love gossiping, unlike those high-level practitioners."

"You also love to sit at a table near the window because you can observe the situation inside and outside at the same time. It is the best location to gain the most information."

Yun Lintian was surprised to hear this. He suddenly discovered that his fourth sister wasn't only smart, but her observation ability was top-notch. It was no wonder she could earn a lot of money in business.

Yun Lintian didn't look at her as he responded. "How could you come here, Forth Sister? Shen Yan sent you to negotiate with me?"

It wasn't difficult for Yun Lintian to guess. After all, there was only one possibility that Shen Yan could allow Wu Qingcheng to come out alone.

Wu Qingcheng poured herself a cup of wine and took a gulp before replying. "Indeed. She's scared witless right now."

Without waiting for Yun Lintian to say anything, she said further. "However, I didn't come here to plead for her. I just want you to leave. The water in the Shen Clan is running deep. I don't want to see you risk your life for me."

Yun Lintian went silent for a moment and asked. "How did they treat you?"

"Not good. My father and I can live to this day because Shen Yan wants to use us. As for Little Xia and others, they were sent to work as miners somewhere." Wu Qingcheng replied truthfully.

"However, this is my problem, not yours. You shouldn't worry about me."

"You can't say that, Fourth Sister. It's true that we are fellow disciples under the same master, and our relationship can't be considered deep, but that's enough for me to come here. Otherwise, how could I look at our sisters and Master when I go back?" Yun Lintian responded.

Wu Qingcheng went silent and took another gulp of wine.

"Moreover, you are not the only reason I came here." Yun Lintian said further. "Presumably, you should know my situation already. I need someone to buy time for me, and the Mystic God Emperor is a

suitable choice. He's one of the oldest God Emperors and capable enough to stop my enemies." "I think you should take a look at

Wu Qingcheng frowned slightly and asked. "How are you going to make him help you?"

"You don't have to worry about that. I have my own way. At worst, I will just leave if it doesn't work." Yun Lintian said casually.

"Let's talk about Shen Yan. What's her attitude?" He asked.

"Well, I don't think she is pretending. She's genuinely scared and probably wants to make a deal with you in a peaceful way." Wu Qingcheng said after a short ponder. "She couldn't afford to lose in the incoming competition, and you were originally her trump card."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked. "Do you like it here, Fourth Sister?"

"What do you mean?" Wu Qingcheng asked with confusion.?

"I just want to know whether you want to stay here in the Divine Realm." Yun Lintian explained.

Wu Qingcheng pondered briefly and replied. "The Divine Realm is like heaven compared to the Azure World. It would be a lie if I said I didn't want to stay here... However, my father wants to go back now."

"Our Azure World is the safest place, and Uncle Wu can achieve divinity there with no problem. However, I don't think it's a good idea for him to go back. Especially in this situation." Yun Lintian said.

"Why?" Wu Qingcheng didn't quite understand.

"Fourth Sister probably doesn't know about Shan Jinhao, who married your mother. His background is not ordinary. It's one of the biggest bounty hunter groups. They are expertizing in assassinating. Once Uncle Wu leaves, he will die right away." Yun Lintian explained.

Wu Qingcheng's heart sank. She truly had no idea about Shan Jinhao's background. He would undoubtedly kill her father, as Yun Lintian said.

"I heard that the true heir position is extremely important. Why is that?" Yun Lintian suddenly asked.

Wu Qingcheng replied. "From what I know, this position equals the next clan head. Shen Yan said anyone who got this position would have all the power in their hand. Even Shen Yifei must listen to their words."

"Do you believe that?" Yun Lintian asked further.

"I didn't at first. But seeing how desperate Shen Yan is, I'm certain there's the truth in it, more or less." Wu Qingcheng expressed her thoughts.

Yun Lintian slowly turned to look at Wu Qingcheng and asked in a deep voice. "Fourth Sister. Why don't you take this position yourself?"

Wu Qingcheng's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at Yun Lintian. "I... It's impossible."

"Why not? Technically, you're a part of the Shen Clan and have the right to take the position. No matter how hard they deny acknowledging you, they cannot deny the blood in your veins." Yun Lintian said with a meaningful smile.

Chapter 1524 Mysterious Man (1)

Yun Lintian's words were without a reason. Wu Qingcheng was a descendant of the Mystic God Emperor at the end of the day, whether they acknowledged her or not.

Wu Qingcheng took a deep breath to calm down and asked. "The problem is, I cannot participate in the competition, and even if I did, I don't have any achievement or advantage to compete with others."

She took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "Unless..."

Yun Lintian nodded gently. "That's right. We won't use a normal method."

Wu Qingcheng's mind spun rapidly, analyzing the possibilities. A moment later, she said with a firm voice. "I will do as you said."

A smile appeared on Yun Lintian's face as he said. "Fourth Sister just tells Shen Yan that I can compromise, but anyone who harms my people has to pay the price."

"First, she has to make sure that you, your father, and your people will live a good life here. Secondly, she must pay me a trillion high-graded Divine Stones. And lastly, she must provide me whereabouts of the Sea of the Stars."

"The last one can be delayed, but the first two must be taken care of immediately."

Wu Qingcheng was slightly stunned. She could understand the first one, but the second one... A trillion-worth high-graded Divine Stones... Such an amount. Anyone would go bankrupt directly.

"Don't underestimate the wealth of the Mystic Auction House, Fourth Sister. You're in this business yourself. You should know it more than me." Yun Lintian said when he saw Wu Qingcheng's stunned expression.

"You're right." Wu Qingcheng nodded slightly.

The Mystic Auction House here was operated in almost every middle and upper realm, and daily incomes must be astronomical. A trillion Divine Stones weren't that much for them.

"If she agrees, let her pay first, and I will be there when the time comes." Yun Lintian said further. "But if she doesn't, death is the only thing waiting for her."

Wu Qingcheng asked concernedly. "Are you...?"

"As I told you before, I have my own way. You don't have to worry about it, Fourth Sister." Yun Lintian gave her a reassuring smile. "When your people return, you can take them to live in a city and do some small businesses first. Leave the rest to me."

Wu Qingcheng was deeply touched by Yun Lintian's kindness. Back in the Azure World, Nantian Fengyu was the only one among the five sisters who accompanied Yun Lintian most of the time, and Wu Qingcheng had never received such treatment from him directly before.

"Now I know what it feels like to be taken care of," Wu Qingcheng said with a charming smile. "No wonder there are so many women around you... How about accepting your Fourth Sister too?"

Yun Lintian's face twitched slightly, and they quickly changed the topic. "Fourth Sister, you have to be careful about Shen Yifei. Even though you have no feelings for her anymore, Uncle Wu is different. I'm afraid she will try to do something."

"I know." Wu Qingcheng's smile receded as she said. "She left me after giving birth to me. I don't have to feel for her much. Not to mention when I first saw her last year... Such a heartless woman. It's disgusting to think that I am her daughter."

"As for my father... It's hard to tell. He seems to accept the truth well recently."

"Although I'm not an expert in emotion, I can be sure Uncle Wu still loves her deeply. And if there's a tiny chance, he won't hesitate to grab it. That's why they said love can make people blind." Yun Lintian said with a soft sigh. "I think you should take a look at

He looked at Wu Qingcheng and said further. "Also, watch out for Shan Jinhao. I don't know much about him, but he's definitely not ordinary. He can accept someone who already got a daughter despite being the eldest son of the Hidden Mountain God Emperor. You can imagine how patient and tolerant he is."

With Shan Jinhao's status, he could get all the women in the world, but he actually accepted this marriage and even had a son with her.

Yun Lintian also didn't believe he was deeply in love with Shen Yifei. Otherwise, Wu Liwei and Wu Qingcheng would become nothingness by now. Even the Mystic God Emperor might not be able to save them. After all, no man in the world could tolerate a former husband of his wife. Especially in this cruel world where killing is a norm.

Wu Qingcheng sighed softly and changed the topic. "I think it's time for me to go back. Do you mind having a drink with your Fourth Sister?"

Yun Lintian raised his cup and clinked with hers before bottoming it.

He put the cup down and said. "See you in a week."

Wu Qingcheng wiped the wine stain off her lips and said. "I'll be waiting for you."

As she spoke, she got up and left directly.

Yun Lintian continued to drink and eat for a while before returning to his room. After taking a seat, he poured himself two cups of tea and said calmly. "You're not going to come out?"

Suddenly, a middle-aged man clad in white appeared in the room like a ghost. His expression was as cold as ice, and his entire body exuded an icy oppression.

"As expected from his successor. Your perception is something else." The man said calmly.

Yun Lintian placed the teacup opposite him and asked. "Which one? Shen Yan's rivals? Or her father?"

The man unceremoniously sat opposite Yun Lintian and took a gulp of the tea. "Floating Cloud Spirit Tea. It reminds me of the past... Though it's still an infancy level."

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised. The tea originated from the Land of Beyond Heaven, but this man actually knew it... Who could he be?

The man poured himself another cup and drank it before saying. "It's not the time for you to know my name. I am here to prevent you from killing yourself. Let's go."

The man released his aura, forcibly pulling Yun Lintian away. However, Yun Lintian mobilized the White Tiger God's power to break free from the man's grasp, as his entire body was covered with white furs.

The man looked at Yun Lintian interestingly. "Oh. No wonder you're so confident."

Yun Lintian stared at the man and said. "I'm not leaving. You can go."

The man had a strange expression as he asked. "Do you know how powerful that Old Man Shen is? I can tell you that your White Tiger God Soul can't make a fuss in front of him."

Chapter 1525 Mysterious Man (2)

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly, but his expression didn't change much upon hearing the man's words. He responded. "I don't know why you came here, and I appreciate your kindness. However, I know what I am doing."

The man took a deep look at Yun Lintian for a while and nodded slightly. "Not bad. Look like you are not entirely reckless... But are you sure you don't want my help? Do you know I can easily protect your people from those bastards?"

Yun Lintian shook his head and said firmly. "I have been protecting and walking an easy path since I received this power. Whenever I take a risk, someone like you will appear at the end. While grateful, I don't want to be taken care of for the rest of my life. There's a path I want to walk on my own."

The man went silent for a moment and asked. "Are you aware that your life is tied to many people? Once you collapse, they will be dragged down along with you... That's including me."

Yun Lintian replied solemnly. "Yes. I am aware that I exist to serve a purpose. The Beyond Heaven King definitely wants me to do something for him, and I am willing to do it. However, it doesn't mean I must always obey and follow his arrangements."

"I have repeated this sentence many times, but let me say it again. I am not someone who throws my life away without thinking. In fact, you can say that I am afraid of death more than anyone because I don't want to lose anyone around me again."

He paused for a moment and continued. "So, you must trust that I won't let any of you down... It may sound arrogant to say this, but even the Beyond Heaven King chose me. Why don't you trust me like he does?"

The man went silent for a moment and laughed. "I guess I know why he chose you to inherit his power. You two indeed look alike in this aspect. A master of convincing people."

"Well... I won't take you away anymore. You can do whatever however you wish."

The man turned around, preparing to leave. However, he paused his track and said. "By the way, we have the same surname."

As he finished his sentence, the man vanished from the place without a trace.

"Same surname...?" Yun Lintian repeated thoughtfully. Maybe this man was someone like Grandma Yun?

After returning to Shen Yan's courtyard, Wu Qingcheng was brought to Shen Yan's study directly.

"How was it?" Shen Yan asked expectantly.

Wu Qingcheng calmly sipped a tea and said. "I've met him, and he is willing to compromise. This is his condition."

She then handed a letter to Shen Yan.

Shen Yan hurriedly read the content of the letter, and her face revealed a touch of dissatisfaction. "A trillion?"

Wu Qingcheng said with a faint smile. "Your life is cheaper than a trillion?"

Shen Yan shook her head and said. "I didn't mean that. It's difficult for me to take out such a large sum in a short time."

Wu Qingcheng said faintly. "Well, you should be able to do the first condition immediately, right?"

"I've already sent people to bring them back. They will be here soon." Shen Yan responded. "Is he willing to help me?"

"I'm not sure, but he did say that he will be there as long as you fulfill these conditions." Wu Qingcheng replied. I think you should take a look at

Shen Yan's eyes narrowed slightly. She naturally wasn't naïve enough to believe that Yun Lintian would help her. However, she didn't have many choices here.

"Give me two days." She said.

Wu Qingcheng smiled and said nothing further.

Seeing Wu Qingcheng's smile, Shen Yan was uncomfortable inwardly. Wu Qingcheng was initially under Shen Yan's control, but now the tables have turned.

Shen Yan didn't want to stay here further and left directly under Wu Qingcheng's meaningful gaze.

After leaving her courtyard, Shen Yan stood in place for a moment, and her gaze became firm as she finally made a decision. Following that, she immediately headed toward her father's residence.

Since there was nothing to do further, Wu Qingcheng left Shen Yan's courtyard and returned to her small hut at the back.

When she arrived, she saw a beautiful woman sitting on a stone stool, watching Wu Liwei practice calligraphy. The woman was no other than her biological mother, Shen Yifei.

"Why are you here?" Wu Qingcheng walked over and said coldly.

Shen Yifei smiled gently and said. "Of course. I'm here to see my daughter and husband."

Wu Qingcheng frowned slightly and glanced at her father. Wu Liwei's current expression was calm, but she could see a small ripple in his eyes. Evidently, Shen Yifei's words affected him deep down.

She suddenly thought of Yun Lintian's words. Sure enough. Wu Liwei still loved Shen Yifei deeply, and it was probably impossible to extricate himself from it.

Shen Yifei looked at her daughter and said softly. "I acted like I have no feelings for both of you because I needed to show my attitude to Shan Jinhao. Otherwise, both of you wouldn't survive."

"You have to understand that a married woman like me has no value to begin with, and in order to squeeze the last drop of value out of me, my father forced me to marry Shan Jinhao for benefits."

"In the past, Shan Jinhao was obsessed with me and pursued me crazily. If I hadn't encountered an accident and gone to the Azure World, I would probably become his wife."

She paused briefly and turned to look at Wu Liwei. Her eyes were full of tenderness and affection as she spoke. "Husband, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have eagerly returned home back then. I thought my father would listen to me and fetch both of you over."

Wu Liwei's hand trembled when he heard this. He slowly closed his eyes to calm down. While he didn't want to believe it, the "what if" question kept appearing in his mind... What if what she said was true?

"I should leave." Shen Yifei got up and took a deep look at Wu Qingcheng. "You should stay away from Shen Yan. She's very shrewd and will do everything for benefit."

With that, she turned around and left.

Wu Qingcheng's brows knitted tightly as she watched Shen Yifei leave.

A moment later, she turned to Wu Liwei and asked. "Do you believe her?"

Wu Liwei opened his eyes, and his lips twitched slightly. No word came out at the end, but the glimmer of hope in his eyes explained everything...

Chapter 1526 Assassination

Seeing the look in Wu Liwei's eyes, Wu Qingcheng immediately knew the answer. She sighed softly and turned to look at the sky. "I'm not going to stop you. You're much older and should see a lot of things more than me. I believe you can make the right judgment by yourself."

"However, do not drag our people down because of it."

Wu Liwei slowly turned to look at his daughter and asked. "What about you? Do you believe her?"

"Believe?" Wu Qingcheng chuckled. "We have been in businesses for all our lives. Since when did you see merchant's words trustworthy?"

She turned to meet her father's gaze and said further. "Every word and deed a merchant made is for a benefit. This is the undeniable fact you taught me yourself."

She didn't say anything further and walked into the house directly.

Wu Liwei stared at his daughter's disappearing back for a long time. There seemed to be two forces fighting in his mind at the moment... No one knew which side won in the end.

In the inn's dining room, several tables were occupied, and people were having dinner. Thus, the environment was rather lively. One or two waiters served dishes rapidly, traversing between tables.

Yun Lintian sat at the table near the window as usual. He ordered a few dishes and ate while gazing out of the window.

Looking out, the sunset looked like fire, slowly burning away. Half of the sun had already set; it longingly gazed at the lands, its afterglow being the sun's reluctance.

Two days passed by since the last time he met Wu Qingcheng. He didn't know what was happening with her but believed she would be safe. Otherwise, Shen Yan would lose a bargaining chip.

At this moment, Wu Qingcheng appeared in Yun Lintian's line of sight and walked into the dining hall, sitting at a table on his right.

"She needed two days to gather these Divine Stones." Wu Qingcheng said and secretly threw a storage ring to Yun Lintian under the table.

Yun Lintian skillfully caught it and stored it away without checking. He asked. "What about the first condition?"

"Little Xia and others have returned. However, many of them are already gone." Wu Qingcheng said with a touch of sadness.

The people who came with her weren't strong, and many of them couldn't withstand the harshness inside the mines. Only a powerful one like Little Xia and Little Qing could last long enough to this day.

Yun Lintian went silent for a moment and said. "I will definitely make them pay."

Wu Qingcheng's heart was warm. "Thank you, but I would rather see you safe and sound than risk your life for them."

Yun Lintian offered no explanation for how he would do it. He asked. "What about the Sea of the Stars?"

"Shen Yan said the last time the Sea of the Stars appeared was two hundred years ago. And it's impossible to predict its next appearance." Wu Qingcheng replied. "But every time before it appeared, there was a violent spatial storm at that location. So she will help you keep an eye on it." "I think you should take a look at

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. The Sea of the Stars was the only place he could go into hiding after finishing the business here. He naturally couldn't wait for that long... Perhaps he should ask the man surnamed Yun later. He might know something about it.

Suddenly, a sense of crisis arose in Yun Lintian's heart. Without thinking further, he circulated his divine energy to push Wu Qingcheng away before activating the Shadow Step, disappearing from the place.

BOOOM—

In that instant, a huge palm print fell from the sky and slammed into Yun Lintian's original position, causing the entire building to collapse directly.

Wu Qingcheng coughed a few times while getting up from the ground. Her face turned pale as she looked around, searching for Yun Lintian.

At this moment, Yun Lintian reappeared on a rooftop of a tall building several hundred meters away. His eyes were cold as he stared at a black-robed man who floated in the sky.

Judging from the earlier attack, this person was at the peak of the Divine Sovereign Realm.

Yun Lintian's mind spun rapidly. The black-robed man clearly didn't care about Wu Qingcheng's life. It should be Shen Yan's people... Who could it be? Shen Yifei? Shan Jinhao? Or other forces?

The black-robed man was surprised that Yun Lintian could avoid his almost perfect execution. He didn't release his killing intent or aura at all when he attacked Yun Lintian.

Without thinking further, the black-robed man flashed and reappeared behind Yun Lintian. His hand turned into a sharp claw as his aura burst like an erupting volcano.

Yun Lintian's clothes and hair flapped wildly to the storm bursting from behind, but instead of dodging out of the way, he abruptly spun around and met the man's claw with a punch of his own.

BOOM— CRACK!

It sounded like the crack of a million thunderbolts. The explosion blew away all the onlookers and buildings within tens of kilometers.

The black-robed man was sent flying like a cannonball after the collision, while Yun Lintian took a few steps backward. His entire arm was broken into a strange shape, and bones could be seen piercing out of the skin.

Yun Lintian glanced at the cutting wound on his fist with a frown as he saw the skin around it turn purple. Clearly, the black-robed man's claw was filled with deadly poison. Such a method was mostly used among assassins.

If there was no mistake, the black-robed man should come from an assassination organization... In other words, Shan Jinhao and Shen Yifei were involved in this.

Yun Lintian glanced at Wu Qingcheng, who was blown away several kilometers, and sent a sound transmission to her. "Quickly go back. This person might be sent by Shen Yifei and Shan Jinhao. His target is both of us. I have a way to deal with him. You don't have to worry about me."

Wu Qingcheng was a smart person. She didn't hesitate at all and left directly after hearing his message.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian turned back to the black-robed man. He vanished from the place and appeared in front of the black-robed man before punching out. His fist was covered with a crimson flame, causing the black-robed man to feel a scorching sensation all over his body.

BOOM!!

Chapter 1527 Cloud Keeper

1527 Cloud Keeper

The black-robed man tried his best to block Yun Lintian's attack by conjuring several layers of profound barrier. However, great strength erupted from Yun Lintian's arm midway, and the crimson flame instantly burned all the barriers away, allowing Yun Lintian's punch to hit the black-robed man's chest.

BOOM—

Yun Lintian's fist instantly shattered the black-robed man's ribcage, and the scorching flame wholly engulfed him. His hair, clothes, and skin were all mercilessly burned away, turning the man into a human torch.

The body of the Divine Sovereign was extremely tough. Even though the black-robed man's appearance was miserable, Yun Lintian knew he was far from death.

However, when Yun Lintian was about to subdue the black-robed man, a black mist suddenly burst out from the latter's body, and his entire body melted into a pool of black liquid, leaving Yun Lintian dumbfounded.

Yun Lintian quickly arrived beside the black pool and touched it gently. "Poison?"

His heart turned cold immediately upon realizing this. Although there were plenty of Divine Sovereigns around the Divine Realm, it was still considered rare compared to the number of people. The black-robed man could easily become a realm king of a middle-realm star if he wanted to, but he didn't hesitate to kill himself... Who could possibly be his master?

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian was even more certain that the black-robed man had something to do with Shan Jinhao.

Yun Lintian glanced around briefly, and his figure flashed, disappearing from the place.

At this moment, someone was watching Yun Lintian from the void. This person was rather old, seemingly in his eighties. His complexion was cold and voided of emotion. He was one of the Hidden Mountain God Realm's elders, Shan Gusun.

As Yun Lintian expected, the black-robed man was sent by the Hidden Mountain God Realm. More precisely, it was Shan Gusun who did it. His purpose was simple. He wanted to test Yun Lintian's strength.

"Fighting a peak Divine Sovereign while he's a peak Divine Origin... The second generation Beyond Heaven King is indeed born to destroy heavens." Shan Gusun muttered to himself.

He had lived for over a hundred thousand years and witnessed the Beyond Heaven King's brilliance with his own eyes. At that time, the Beyond Heaven King was already an existence who defied all the commonsense, but Yun Lintian was even scarier... Such a person could not be left behind. Otherwise, he would definitely grow into a monstrous powerhouse.

Shan Gusun's eyes gradually turned sharp. His half-step God Emperor power gushed out, and his Divine Sense firmly locked onto Yun Lintian, who was rushing away from the city.

"Is it fun? Bullying a junior." A cold male voice resounded from the void, and Shan Gusun's face changed drastically.

Without hesitation, his entire body turned into a black mist and disappeared into the void.

"Running fast enough, huh?" In the void, the man surnamed Yun stared at the disappearing Shan Gusun with a cold smile. Following that, his figure vanished from the place and reappeared in the starry sky outside the Mystic God Emperor.

"Oh? You're not running anymore?" The man said in surprise when he saw Shan Gusun waiting for him.

Shan Gusun stared at the man carefully, and a trace of astonishment could be seen in the depths of his eyes. "Everyone thought the Cloud Keepers had been gone along with the Beyond Heaven King in that incident... It seems we all were deceived."

As one of the oldest powerhouses, Shan Gusun naturally recognized the man in front of him. This person was the leader of the Cloud Keepers, the Beyond Heaven King's first guardian group, Yun Yi.

In the past, Yun Yi was relatively low-key and rarely appeared in public, but Shan Gusun knew very well how powerful this person was. Even Shan Gusun's master, the Hidden Mountain God Emperor, had to act cautiously in front of this man.

Shan Gusun took a deep breath and said further. "I see... Everyone has underestimated the Beyond Heaven King. He left such a good hand to protect his successor."

The man in white, Yun Yi, smiled coldly and said. "Do you want me to do it or do it yourself?"

Shan Gusun went silent for a moment and let out a long sigh. "We shouldn't be greedy in the first place."

While speaking this, Shan Gusun secretly sent a message to his master. However, Shan Gusun suddenly widened his eyes in shock when he discovered he couldn't send the message to his master.

"It's been several years, but all of you never change your method." Yun Yi's cold voice echoed beside Shan Gusun's ears.

Before Shan Gusun could react, his entire body was already engulfed by a thick white mist.

Shan Gusun hurriedly urged his divine power to get out of the place, but a sharp pain suddenly came from behind his head. A cold blade had already pierced into his skull all the way to the space between his brows.

Shan Gusun's aura was thrown into disarray, and his entire body spasmed nonstop. His consciousness gradually dissipated before turning completely black. The last thing that appeared in his mind was his master's face. He wanted to remind his master of the existence of Yun Yi and let him stop greedily after Yun Lintian... Unfortunately, he didn't have such a luxury chance anymore.

Yun Yi pulled the long sword out of Shan Gusun's skull and waved his hand, storing the latter's body away as if nothing had happened here.

He turned to look at thy Mystic God Realm and muttered to himself. "I'm looking forward to seeing you on the battlefield... Don't let us down, little master."

With that, his figure turned into a white mist and disappeared from the place.

After shuttling through forests and mountains for a while, Yun Lintian came to a halt when he discovered the Divine Sense that was originally locked on his body was gone.

"Don't tell me that person helped me?" Yun Lintian immediately figured it out. The owner of the Divine Sense was obviously a peak Divine Emperor. In any case, it should not just disappear like that. Unless he was driven away by someone.

Yun Lintian let out a long breath and said. "Forget it. I owe him this time."

He didn't want to receive further help from the Beyond Heaven King's people, but since it had already happened, he would find a chance to repay it.

Yun Lintian looked around briefly and decided to find a small town to stay in until the Shen Clan

gathering event.

Chapter 1528 Clan Gathering (1)

The news about the commotion inside the city quickly spread through every corner of the Mystic God Realm. Everyone with a brain could immediately guess it was related to the Beyond Heaven King's successor.

Suddenly, millions of people poured into the Mystic Ancient City to the point that Shen Clan gave an order to close the gate, preventing people from going in further.

A week had passed, and the city was still lively. These people believed that the Beyond Heaven King's successor must be somewhere around here and were unwilling to leave.

Moreover, Shen Clan's big event was approaching. These people simply had no reason to leave even more.

Inside the Shen Clan manor, Shen Feng sat in the main seat and looked at the people below.

"Patriarch, should we postpone the event first?" An elder, Shen San, asked cautiously.

"How could it be, Third Elder? Wouldn't the entire Divine Realm look down on us?" Shen Yin said with a frown. "In my opinion, this is good timing, and we should start as fast as possible."

"What do you think?" Shen Feng turned to his eldest son, Shen Yu.

Shen Yu thought for a moment and said. "What Third Brother said is true. While we don't have a large audience to promote our name, it doesn't mean we should ignore these people. Since they are here, we can start the event right away. It's a win-win situation for us and the people."

Shen Feng nodded and turned to look at Shen Yan. "What about you?"

"Oh. I guess Second Sister probably wants to postpone it, right?" Shen Yin suddenly said.

Shen Feng glanced at him, and Shen Yin immediately shut his mouth.

Shen Yan thought for a moment and said. "I agree with big brother. We can start tomorrow."

Shen Feng took a deep look at Shen Yan before sweeping his gaze over everyone. "That being said, we will start it tomorrow. Any objection?"

The other elders glanced at each other and shook their heads one after another, indicating they had no objection.

Shen Feng nodded slightly and waved his hand. "Prepare it well. Don't lose our faces tomorrow."

"Yes, Patriarch." Everyone said in unison before leaving the hall.

Shen Yan took a glance at Shen Feng before leaving. Last week, she decided to ask her father for help, but unfortunately, Shen Feng had no intention of helping her at all.

She visited Wu Qingcheng many times to ask for Yun Lintian's stance. However, Yun Lintian had simply disappeared as he had never existed. No one knew where he was right now.

It could be said Shen Yan's life was extremely miserable in the past week. She was mentally tortured the entire time.

Shen Feng watched as his daughter walked away with heavy steps. To him, Shen Yan's scheme was too shallow, and she didn't make good use of Yun Lintian's relationship with Wu Qingcheng to the fullest.

If it were him, Shen Feng would find a chance to send Wu Qingcheng and her people to Yun Lintian after knowing their relationship instead of holding her hostage. With this, Yun Lintian would owe a debt of gratitude, and, with his kindhearted nature, he would undoubtedly help Shen Feng.

"A good card is used in the wrong way." Shen Feng shook his head in disappointment and entered the inner hall.

Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of Shen Yifei and Shan Jinhao in a garden outside. The two of them were having a good time, talking and laughing as if the commotion outside had nothing to do with them. I think you should take a look at

Shen Feng took a deep look at them for a while and left without a word.

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After the Shen Clan made an announcement yesterday, people quickly gathered in front of a vast arena on the northern side of the city. It was the biggest arena in the Mystic God Realm, enough to contain two million people inside.

Although most of them had nothing to do with the Shen Clan or the Mystic Auction House's business, it didn't prevent them from getting excited. After all, not everyone had a chance to see a God Emperor with their own eyes.

Tap... Tap... Tap...

The footsteps weren't heavy but felt especially loud in this bustling scene.

Shen Yimu slowly stepped onto a platform at the center of the arena. His appearance gradually silenced the voices in the crowd and made everyone fixate their eyes on him.

"Thank you for coming, everyone." Shen Yimu said with a faint smile. "Please forgive us that we are unable to provide enough space for everyone."

"In order to not waste everyone's time, I shall announce the beginning of our Shen Clan's great event."

At this moment, all the members of the Shen Clan appeared in the arena and took their respective seats. The atmosphere might look harmonious, but everyone knew there was an undercurrent running below.

"I believe most of everyone here doesn't know the purpose of this event." Shen Yimu said further. "I'll cut it short. Today, we are going to select a true heir of our Shen Clan."

There were uproars among the crowd when his words came out. They understood fully what it meant to be a true heir. In the future, the entire Mystic Auction House business would be managed by this person, just like when Shen Feng took the position tens of thousands of years ago.

Immediately, everyone's eyes frantically searched for the candidates. Those who knew Shen Yu, Shen Yan, and Shen Yin stared at them attentively. Although the Shen Clan had many members in a younger generation, only these three had the highest chance of winning.

At this moment, some clever people had already opened a betting table. Estimating that they would earn a country today.

"The scoring criteria is simple. Whoever has a better achievement in both business and resource management will be the winner. Of course, the resources here include humans and other aspects." Shen Yimu said further.

"Before starting, I would like to invite our ancestor, the Mystic God Emperor, to be an honorable judge today."

As Shen Yimu's voice fell, the Mystic God Emperor, Shen Huang, stepped out of the void and slowly descended to the highest throne.

BOOM!

There was an explosion of divine energy, and countless knees bent and hit either energy or the ground with a resounding thump.

"We welcome His Magnificence!"

Chapter 1529 Clan Gathering (2)

"We welcome His Magnificence!"

All the practitioners around the arena dropped to their knees and said in unison. Most of them were natives here, and their feelings for the Mystic God Emperor had already reached the highest height.

As for others, they followed out of respect for a God Emperor. It was an etiquette among the practitioners around the Divine Realm.

Shen Huang calmly sat on his throne and looked at the crowd below. "I appreciate everyone's goodwill. Get up."

Everyone slowly got up and looked at Shen Huang. It was the first time many of them saw him. They would never forget this scene for the rest of their life.

Shen Huang turned to look at Shen Yimu and said. "Let's start."

"Yes." Shen Yimu bowed slightly. He raised his head to look at the Shen Clan members and said. "There's no order. Who would like to come first?"

"Let me." Shen Yin glanced at everyone briefly and spoke upon seeing no one step out.

He got up from his seat and flew onto the stage.

Cupping his fists, Shen Yin said. "Junior Shen Yin is going to report the transactions over the years."

He then snapped his fingers, and a curtain of white light appeared above the arena, displaying various numbers and names on it.

"There are a hundred and twenty-two thousand branches under my management during these hundred years. Most of them are within the middle and upper realms. In terms of profit, I've earned seventy-three trillion Divine Stones in total, and there are many priceless treasures, as everyone can see on the projection." Shen Yin said with a confident smile.

The crowd looked at the content on the projection, and gasping sounds could be heard from time to time. They had never seen such massive wealth before in their lives.

Shen Huang and the others glanced at the lists on the projection, and their expressions were relatively calm. It was as if this amount of money was nothing.

Shen Yin wasn't discouraged, as he said further. "During this period, I've recruited a group of practitioners to work for us. There are a total of twenty-three peak Divine Sovereigns and more than seven hundred Divine Sovereigns varying from the early to high level."

Hiss—

Upon hearing this, many people in the crowd subconsciously sucked in a cold breath. They couldn't imagine how much resources Shen Yin spent to recruit them.

At the same time, it allowed them to realize how scary the Mystic Auction House was. This group of Divine Sovereigns alone was enough to overthrow any middle realms. It was no wonder other God Emperors treated the Mystic God Emperor differently.

Shen Yin was satisfied with the reaction of the crowd. He clapped his hands gently and said. "Come out."

Swoosh—

A group of twenty-three peak Divine Sovereigns immediately appeared on the stage behind Shen Yin.

"We greet His Magnificence!" They knelt on one knee and said in unison toward Shen Huang.

"Why do I feel the bald man on the left look familiar?" A middle-aged man among the crowd said in doubt as he stared at a bald Divine Sovereign behind Shen Yin. I think you should take a look at

"You don't remember him? He's a Drunken Flower Monk." Another man beside him said.

"Drunken Flower Monk!" Many people nearby gasped in shock.

The Drunken Flower Monk was notorious for his perverted and bloodthirsty nature. It was said he loved skinning young girls alive and turned them into wine... Shen Yin actually recruited such a person? Had he gone insane or something?

Shen Yin seemed to know what everyone thought. He quickly explained. "This Drunken Flower Monk had indeed committed many crimes in the past, but he has already turned himself. He's now working as an ordinary clerk to atone for his sin."

"Please give this lowly one a chance!" The Drunken Flower Monk said with a remorseful expression.

Everyone in the crowd remained skeptical about this. They didn't believe that a cruel person like the Drunken Flower Monk would change overnight, but this had nothing to do with them.

All the eyes turned to Shen Huang at the highest throne. They were waiting for his comment.

To their disappointment, Shen Huang didn't say anything. More precisely, he didn't even look at the Drunken Flower Monk.

Shen Yin frowned slightly when he saw this. He suddenly regretted bringing the Drunken Flower Monk over. Initially, he wanted to show off that even a notorious person like the Drunken Flower Monk turned himself in and worked under him., but it seemed to backfire now.

He took a deep breath and said further. "As everyone can see, not a single branch under my management is operating at a loss. All of them have successfully created a profit."

Shen Yin looked at the Shen Clan members and cupped his fists. "Thank you for listening to my report."

Shen Yimu glanced at Shen Feng briefly and saw the latter nod. He then stepped forward. "The next person can come up now."

Shen Yin was upset by the lack of reaction from the Shen Clan members, but there was nothing he could do at the moment. He could only step to the side and wait for the evaluation to come out at the end.

"Why don't you go first?" Shen Yu glanced at Shen Yan and said with a smile.

Shen Yan's heart sank slightly, and she subconsciously glanced at Wu Qingcheng, who sat at the edge of the stand.

Wu Qingcheng seemed to notice this. She looked at Shen Yan and shook her head slightly, indicating that Yun Lintian didn't contact her.

Shen Yan sighed inwardly. All the investments she painstakingly threw in became nothing in the end. Although she was confident that her achievement was better than Shen Yin, she didn't think it could be compared to Shen Yu's without Yun Lintian's help.

Without thinking further, she got up and jumped onto the stage.

"Junior Shen Yan is here to give everyone a report." Shen Yan cupped her fist and said. The content of the projection immediately changed afterward.

"There are ten thousand branches under my management and created a profit of one hundred and sixty-two trillion Divine Stones."

Shen Yan's achievement in terms of profit alone could easily crush Shen Yin, but the problem was that she didn't recruit many people during this period. She would certainly get into trouble later in the second phase, where everyone had to send their people to fight...

Chapter 1530 Clan Gathering (3)

Shen Yan took a deep breath and said further. "As for recruitment. I have recruited only ten Divine Sovereigns so far."

The crowd immediately went silent. While Shen Yan's profit was dazzlingly high, in terms of recruiting people, she completely lost to Shen Yin.

Shen Yin curled his lips as he looked at Shen Yan with contempt. Before this, he got the news that Shen Yan was recruiting the Beyond Heaven King's successor. It seemed she had failed in the end.

"That's my report." Shen Yan sighed inwardly and said before walking to the side.

On the stand, Shen Yifei looked at Shen Yan strangely. If there was anyone who understood Shen Yan's plan entirely, it must be her. Seeing that Shen Yan had given up completely, she immediately felt something was wrong with this.

She subconsciously glanced at Shen Feng, but the latter had no particular expression... It wasn't him?

Shen Yimu glanced at Shen Yu and asked. "Eldest Young Master?"

Shen Yu smiled and jumped onto the stage. He cupped his fists and said politely. "Junior Shen Yu will give everyone a report now."

The content on the projection immediately changed, and a long string of numbers and names could be seen on it.

"There are a total of thirty thousand branches under my management. All of them have produced a profit in the past century." Shen Yu said with a smile. "We've earned three hundred and sixty-four trillion Divine Stones so far."

Everyone in the crowd went numb directly. Shen Yan's number had already shocked them to the core, and Shen Yu immediately made them forget their breathing.

What kind of profit was that!?

They believed that even all the money in a treasury of all the upper realms combined might not necessarily be higher than this.

"So this is what it called a wealth that could rival the world." A man in the crowd muttered to himself in a daze.

Shen Yu said further. "Among the priceless treasures we have obtained are two ancient artifacts from the Primordial Era. One is a sword, and another is armor."

Hiss—

The crowd gasped in a cold breath again. In the past, someone discovered an ancient artifact from the Primordial Era in a secret realm, and it caused a huge commotion in the Divine Realm. It was said the Heavenly Desolate God Emperor spent a massive sum for it... And now, two such a thing appeared in Shen Yu's hands.

Undoubtedly, Shen Yu would be the winner today... That was everyone's thought.

"We have also recruited thirty-three peak Divine Sovereigns and more than a hundred early to high-level Divine Sovereigns from all over the Divine Realm." Shen Yu dropped another bomb.

Shen Yin's face turned black directly. Even though he had expected Shen Yu to perform exceptionally well, he didn't think it would be to this extent.

He glanced at the Drunken Flower Monk and said through a sound transmission. "Are you confident?"

The Drunken Flower Monk smiled and replied. "Looking at the entire Divine Realm, no one in the Divine Sovereign can be my opponent. Young Master Yin can be at ease."

"I hope so." Shen Yin said with a frown.

He recruited the Drunken Flower Monk because he fancied the latter's battle prowess. The Drunken Flower Monk could survive for many years after committing so many unforgivable crimes across the Divine Realm, proving that he was the real deal.

Shen Yimu looked at the Shen Clan members and asked. "Is there anyone?"

Seeing that no one came out, he said further. "If there's no other candidate, we can move to the second phase directly."

"In this phase, all three candidates must send their recruited people out to compete for the number one spot. It will be used to evaluate how sharp the eyes of talent of the candidates are."

Shen Yimu looked around briefly and said. "Let's begin." "I think you should take a look at

Suddenly, a loud voice came from the southern part of the sky. "Shan Mujin of the Hidden Mountain God Realm announces his abrupt visit to the Mystic God Realm."

Woah—

A commotion instantly erupted above the Mystic Ancient City.

"Shan Mujin... That is the name of the Hidden Mountain God Emperor, right?" Every practitioner in the scene was shocked by this.

Shen Huang glanced at the sky and said. "Please come in, Little Brother Shan."

"Thank you." A faint flash of light emerged in the air, and a person abruptly appeared in the sky above the arena. This person was an old man dressed in a plain blue robe. He exuded no aura as if he was a mortal, but everyone knew behind this ordinary appearance was a sharp blade that could cut anything in the world.

Shen Huang waved his hand, and another majestic throne appeared beside him. "Take a seat."

"I won't be polite then." Shan Mujin said with a smile and descended to the seat.

"Father." Shan Jinhao and Shen Yifei quickly got up and bowed their heads.

"Mhm." Shan Mujin nodded gently and beckoned them to sit down.

"Grandpa!" Shan Lou quickly said.

"Your strength has improved again. Look like you didn't slack off during this period." Shan Mujin said with a smile.

"Hehe." Shan Lou smiled in delight.

"Please continue." Shan Mujin turned to Shen Yimu and said.

"Yes." Shen Yimu bowed slightly and looked at Shen Yu. "You can start right away."

Shen Yu glanced at Shen Yan and Shen Yin. "Who wants to come first?"

"I'll leave this chance to Second Sister." Shen Yin said as he looked at Shen Yan with a provocative smile.

Shen Yan frowned slightly and looked at a middle-aged man clad in red behind her. "I'll have to trouble you. You can surrender directly if you can't continue."

The middle-aged man, An Yong, took a deep breath and said. "I'll try my best."

With that, he jumped onto the stage.

Shen Yu turned to a charming woman behind him and said. "Do you want to go first, Sister Jun?"

The charming woman, Jun Leng, smiled and said. "Since Young Master spoke out, how could I refuse?"

With a swoosh, she immediately appeared on the stage.

Jun Leng looked at An Yong and said. "You can make a move first."

An Yong frowned slightly. "Then, I'll go first."

BOOM!!

An Yong's aura abruptly burst out as he flew toward Jun Leng. His hand turned into a giant claw, piercing through the air and landing on Jun Leng's head...