

Myth Beyond 1531

Chapter 1531 Clan Gathering (4)

Jun Leng's expression was calm. She had no intention of dodging An Yong's claw at all.

Right at the moment before the claw touched Jun Leng's head, the divine energy on her body greatly increased suddenly as she gently moved her hand, and dozens of streaks of divine energy were unleashed in an instant, which transformed into a formless tornado and swept toward An Yong.

The tornado struck An Yong at the same time, forcing him to withdraw his attack and protect himself.

Bang!

An Yong was forced to retreat several steps backward, and when he was about to launch a counterattack, Jun Leng had already appeared before him as she struck forward with her fist.

In the face of Jun Leng's vicious attack, An Yong didn't choose to evade but rather sent a punch out to meet her head-on.

Seeing this, the corner of Jun Leng's mouth slightly raised into a faint, ice-cold smile. "Stupid."

Before An Yong could comprehend the meaning behind Jun Leng's words, he suddenly felt an enormous suppression come from all directions. At the same time, a fierce wind blasted out from below as Jun Leng twisted her body strangely and sent a kick toward An Yong's abdomen.

Everything happened in a split second, that An Yong had no way to react.

Kaboom!

Following the sound of the explosion, An Yong was ruthlessly blown away. A scarlet mist of blood fiercely burst in midair as a painful and incomparably miserable shriek resounded.

"Wuahhh!"

An Yong's body flew uncontrollably several kilometers away before he landed on the ground and barely managed to stabilize himself.

The instant An Yong landed on the ground, he knelt on the spot at once. His left hand pressed on his abdomen, and his face was twisted in pain. A streak of blood could be seen leaking from the corner of his mouth. Even if he could protect his Divine Core, he was unable to muster his strength further.

"A body practitioner? Not bad." The first elder, Shen Yi, stroked his beard and nodded in satisfaction. As Shen Yu's supporter, he was delighted to see Shen Yu recruit a talented individual like Jun Leng.

A body practitioner wasn't rare, but a body practitioner who could reach the Divine Sovereign Realm was definitely one of a million. Shen Yu could actually recruit such a person into his faction was considered an outstanding achievement. It had proven how charming as a leader he was.

Meanwhile, Shen Yan's expression wasn't good. An Yong wasn't inferior to Jun Leng regarding profound strength, but the gap between their physiques was too huge.

An Yong coughed up a mouthful of blood and said helplessly. "I surrender."

"Well, you still have some brains." Jun Leng curled her lips and returned to Shen Yu's side.

Shen Yimu stepped forward and looked at Shen Yan. "Since you lose this round, you can send another person out. You can freely challenge anyone."

Shen Yan frowned deeply and glanced at the remaining five people behind her. All of them were personally recruited by herself, but none of them could possibly be Jun Leng's opponent.

She thought for a moment and said to a middle-aged woman in purple. "Sister Lou, I have to trouble you."

"Leave it to me." The middle-aged woman, Lou Zhen, jumped onto the stage and waited for Shen Yan to pick an opponent.

Shen Yan turned to Shen Yin and said. "I challenge you this round." "I think you should take a look at

Shen Yin grinned and said. "Alright."

He then signaled the Drunken Flower Monk to go up.

The Drunken Flower Monk jumped onto the stage and licked his lips as he seized Lou Zhen up and down. "Not bad. You're plump enough."

All the hairs on Lou Zhen's body stood up when she faced the Drunken Flower Monk. As a top practitioner who traveled around the world for a long time, she naturally knew the Drunken Flower Monk's deeds. If possible, she didn't want to fight him at all.

However, she wasn't an ungrateful person. Shen Yan had recruited her with sincerity, and Lou Zhen didn't want to let her down.

"I'm granting you an opportunity to surrender now." The Drunken Flower Monk said with a lascivious smile.

"Don't waste everyone's time." Lou Zhen said, and her aura abruptly burst out. Instead of rushing toward the opponent like An Yong, she distanced herself from the Drunken Flower Monk and waved her hand, sending countless streaks of divine lights toward him.

The Drunken Flower Monk grinned evilly. "I gave you the opportunity in order to avoid any unforeseen accidents. Heh... you will no longer get the chance to regret!"

The moment he finished his words, he made his move all of a sudden as he lifted and thrust out his right arm, the swirl of bloody-red divine energy in his palm rapidly became dozens of times greater before shooting toward Lou Zhen.

BOOM!

All the incoming divine lights from Lou Zhen were swept away as the bloody divine blast rushed toward her. Lou Zhen hurriedly conjured a profound barrier to stop the incoming attack.

The Drunken Flower Monk's attack somehow passed through Lou Zhen's barrier and directly hit her chest. Following an exploding sound, the twenty kilometers area ahead of Lou Zhen's original location was drowned in an extremely tyrannical energy. Even mountains would instantly be destroyed down to fine powder.

Lou Zhen held on until the end, despite being injured instantly. However, the Drunken Flower Monk didn't give her a breather, he had already reappeared behind her and stuck his palm out toward her back.

Puff!

The Drunken Flower Monk's hand pierced through Lou Zhen's body like a scalpel, pinning her entire body in place. Blood gushed out from Lou Zhen's chest, and her face went pale.

"I..." Lou Zhen wanted to surrender, but the Drunken Flower Monk didn't give her a chance. He used his other hand to grab her neck, preventing her from uttering a sound.

"I already gave you an opportunity, but you didn't cherish it. Do you think I will let you surrender now?" The Drunken Flower Monk sneered.

Shua—

Instantly, the Drunken Flower Monk tore Lou Zhen's robe into pieces, exposing her snow-white body to the masses.

Lou Zhen was shocked and furious, but she was powerless to resist.

"I didn't expect you to be a virgin. Hehe... I like a virgin the most." The Drunken Flower Monk licked Lou Zhen's ear and whispered lewdly.

"That's enough!" Shen Yan roared and charged toward the Drunken Flower Monk.

Shen Yin seemed to anticipate this. He immediately blocked her way and said. "Second Sister, you are breaking the rules by doing this, you know?"

Chapter 1532 Invited Guest

"Get lost!" Shen Yan's aura burst out, pushing Shen Yin away as she rushed toward Lou Zhen.

The Drunken Flower Monk's eyes narrowed slightly. He glanced at Shen Yin and saw the latter signal him to step down.

Although dissatisfied inwardly, he let go of Lou Zhen and threw her towards Shen Yan before returning to Shen Yin's side.

Shen Yan quickly fed Lou Zhen a healing pill and helped her stabilize the injury. "I'm sorry."

Lou Zhen shook her head and said weakly. "I was careless."

"Don't say anything. Treating your wound first." Shen Yan said and brought Lou Zhen out of the stage.

"Your little granddaughter is very kind." On the highest platform, Shan Mujin looked at Shen Huang and said with a faint smile.

"She's too young." Shen Huang replied plainly.

"Brother Shen should know my purpose for coming here, right?" Shan Mujin suddenly asked. "Shan Gusun went missing from here. I wonder, do you know about this?"

Shen Huang didn't look at him as he replied calmly. "My people found out Shan Gusun had left the Mystic God Realm."

Shan Mujin's eyebrows jumped slightly. Having known Shen Huang for so long, Shan Mujin naturally didn't doubt his words. Since he said Shan Gusun had left the Mystic God Realm, it must be so.... But where did he go?

The disappearance of Shan Gusun was too mysterious. Shan Mujin sent people out to find a trace of him, but even Shan Gusun's aura could not be found anywhere. The only possibility he could think of was that Shan Gusun had already been dead.

However, with Shan Gusun's strength, even a God Emperor would find it difficult to kill him without a trace like this. Hence, Shan Mujin believed that Shan Gusun was still alive somewhere out there.

"I heard that the Sea of the Stars appeared last week." Shen Huang suddenly said.

Shan Mujin frowned slightly as he asked. "Brother Shen thinks..."

"Anything is possible." Shen Huang said calmly.

Shan Mujin stopped talking and fell into deep thought. It was possible that Shan Gusun accidentally entered the Sea of the Stars. He would send people to check it out later.

Below the stage, Shen Yan passed Lou Zhen to her people and asked them to bring Lou Zhen away.

"Who are you going to send out, Second Sister?" Shen Yin asked with a smile while glancing at the remaining four people on Shen Yan's side.

Shen Yan frowned slightly as she saw the four subconsciously step back. Among the people she recruited, An Yong and Lou Zhen were the strongest, but now they were utterly defeated. What could she do next?

"No more? You are not going to give up, right?" Shen Yin asked with a strange smile.

Shen Yan thought for a moment and sighed inwardly. What else could she do except give up?

Just as she was about to speak, a familiar male voice suddenly resounded from the crowd outside.

"So lively here."

Shen Yan and the other clan members quickly followed the voice and saw a handsome young man walk out of the crowd toward the arena. This person was no other than Yun Lintian!

"Oh?" Shen Yin's eyes narrowed slightly. So did everyone on his side.

Yun Lintian didn't put any disguise on himself here, and Shen Yin immediately recognized him right away.

Meanwhile, Shan Mujin's eyelids twitched when he saw Yun Lintian. If it was his territory here, he would make a move by now. I think you should take a look at

"Is it him?" Shen Yifei asked in doubt.

On the side, Shan Jinhao said. "He's more daring than I thought."

"Who is he, father?" Shan Lou asked curiously.

"The Beyond Heaven King's successor." Shan Jinhao answered calmly.

"What!?" Shan Lou was shocked stupidly. "Does he know that everyone is looking for him right now? Is he courting death?"

Shen Yan was pleasantly surprised to see Yun Lintian appear in this manner, but she didn't think he was courting death or something. Since he showed up like this, he must be something to rely on.

Without thinking further, she stepped forward and said. "You're here."

Her words immediately startled the Shen Clan members. Most of them didn't know Yun Lintian's identity, and they couldn't understand why Shen Yan recruited a mere peak Divine Origin Realm practitioner. What was the difference he could make here?

Yun Lintian glanced at Shen Yan and said with a half-smile. "Yes, I am here."

Shen Yan knew Yun Lintian must still be angry at her, but she wasn't discouraged. "I know I have done an unscrupulous thing behind your back, and I am willing to compensate you. Can you help me this time?"

Yun Lintian took a deep look at her and said. "We will talk about it later."

He then turned to Shen Huang and cupped his fists. "Junior Yun Lintian greets Senior Mystic God Emperor. Please forgive me for coming uninvited."

The eyes of the crowd outside widened in disbelief. They were shocked by how casual Yun Lintian was in front of the Mystic God Emperor.

Shen Huang looked at Yun Lintian and said calmly. "You are a guest invited by my granddaughter. You don't have to be polite."

"Well, I have indeed received an invitation from your granddaughter," Yun Lintian nodded with a faint smile.

Shen Yan was relieved inwardly upon hearing this. It seemed Yun Lintian didn't come to cause trouble.

However, Yun Lintian's following words made her entire body tremble.

Yun Lintian glanced around briefly, and his gaze finally landed on Wu Qingcheng. "Fourth Sister, why are you sitting there? Aren't you inviting me here to fight for the true heir position?"

Shen Yan was stunned. The same went for everyone... What did he just say?

"You..." Wu Liwei looked at his daughter beside him in confusion.

Wu Qingcheng ignored everyone's reaction and flew to Yun Lintian's side. "Thank you for coming, my good junior brother."

"How could I miss your auspicious event like this?" Yun Lintian laughed gently.

He turned to Shen Huang and asked. "According to your rules, any descendants can compete for the position. Am I correct?"

Yun Lintian pointed at Wu Qingcheng and said further. "Your granddaughter here said she's going to compete for it. It should be no problem, right?"

Death silence immediately blanketed the entire arena. Everyone thought that Wu Qingcheng was an ordinary member of the Shen Clan, but it didn't seem to be the case now.

Wu Qingcheng raised her head to look at Shen Huang and said. "I will participate in this event. I hope Grandpa doesn't mind about it."

Chapter 1533 A Choice

The Shen Clan members glanced at each other in dismay. Especially the low-rank members who had no idea about Wu Qingcheng's identity. How did she suddenly become a granddaughter of Shen Huang?

Technically, Wu Qingcheng was qualified to compete for the true heir position if she was proven to be Shen Huang's granddaughter. The problem was, what kind of achievement she had?

Everyone's gaze landed on Shen Huang, waiting for his response.

Shen Yan recovered from the initial shock and said angrily. "How could you do this to me!?"

Yun Lintian glanced at her and replied in a flat tone. "Had you asked me sincerely, it wouldn't be a problem for me to help you. It would also be fine if you wanted to drag me into this muddy water... But you chose to touch my Fourth Sister instead. Tell me. What should I do? Obediently becomes your dog after all of this?"

Shen Yan opened her mouth, and no word came out in the end. She knew exceptionally well in her heart that she was the last person who should ask Yun Lintian such a stupid question, but she got carried away by the anger.

"And why should I help you to win the position when I can have my Fourth Sister take it?" Yun Lintian asked further.

Shen Yan's face turned pale. She clenched her fists tightly while staring at Yun Lintian and Wu Qingcheng unwillingly.

"Alas..." On the stand, Xu Chang looked at his young miss with a touch of pity. From the beginning, he had warned her about the consequence of scheming against Yun Lintian, but Shen Yan was too confident in herself that everything was in her control.

How could the Beyond Heaven King's successor be easily manipulated?

At this moment, Shen Yin suddenly chimed in. "Are you the Beyond Heaven King's successor, Yun Lintian?"

"What!?"

The crowd gasped in shock upon hearing this. The way they looked at Yun Lintian changed entirely because of this. Yun Lintian was the reason they came to this place, and now he was in front of them. It would be a lie if they had zero idea about him.

Yun Lintian slowly turned to look at Shen Yin. "I am... Why? Do you want to capture me? What are you waiting for, then?"

His gaze was calm, but Shen Yin somehow felt a chill running down his spine.

Shen Yin took a deep breath, suppressing the uneasiness in his heart as he replied. "No, no. You're misunderstanding me. I'm merely asking for confirmation."

He paused briefly and continued. "I do not question her qualification, but since the first phase has done, I'm afraid it's too late now. Moreover, she doesn't even manage anything in the past hundred years. Her achievement should be zero, right?"

Yun Lintian suddenly revealed a faint smile as he said. "You're wrong. Her achievement is better than any of you here." "I think you should take a look at

Shen Yin frowned and asked in doubt. "Is it? What do you mean?"

Yun Lintian pointed at himself and said. "It's because she invested in me, and I am alone worth more than anything you have earned so far."?e

Silence descended once again. Shen Yin and the other clan members stared at Yun Lintian blankly. They couldn't believe their ears. What did he just say? He alone was better than anything they had earned?... What a ridiculous statement!

Wu Qingcheng curled her lips and said. "Look at the people outside. Which one of them doesn't come here for my junior brother? It has proven that his value is higher than the three of you combined."

"Patriarch..." Shen Yimu couldn't help looking at Shen Feng, asking him for an opinion. He didn't expect "an illegitimate daughter" of Shen Yifei would choose to do this. Had she gone mad or something?

Shen Feng didn't say anything and calmly looked at the scene folded.

"Are you going to let them go on like this, Brother Shen? I'm afraid your prestige will be damaged because of this," Shan Mujin asked with a faint smile. He naturally knew the existence of Wu Qingcheng through his daughter-in-law.

Decades ago, Shen Yifei used every means to get into the Azure World in order to find the Beyond Heaven King's legacy. However, she then discovered his legacy wasn't something she could obtain by herself. Hence, she decided to deploy another plan—she found a man to give birth to her child and let the child monitor the Beyond Heaven King's successor for her.

It could be said this was a huge investment she made in her life so far.

Wu Qingcheng and Wu Liwei didn't disappoint her at all. They indeed came to find her in the end. It was just that Shen Yifei didn't want to make her husband, Shan Jinhao, angry. She deliberately pushed the father and daughter away and secretly retrieved the news about Yun Lintian from them.

Fortunately, Shen Yan stepped in and came up with a plan to subdue Yun Lintian. Shen Yifei simply paved the way for her and waited for Yun Lintian to appear... And here he came.

Shen Huang glanced at Wu Qingcheng and said. "You have our Shen Clan's blood in your body. You're qualified to compete for it. And your investment in him is indeed priceless."

"However," Shen Huang's voice grew deeper as he continued. "Whether he could bring benefits to my clan is in doubt. Don't forget that the Shen Clan remains neutral in the Divine Realm. His identity may bring in trouble."

"Remains neutral?" Wu Qingcheng laughed gently. "Since when you're concerned about this? As far as I know, the Shen Clan has never taken this so-called neutral position seriously. In order to make profits, all of you will interfere with the local forces without holding back. And don't tell me that it's not true. You can pick anyone here and ask about it."

"Moreover, aren't you teaching everyone that anything else is not important in front of benefits? Why did you suddenly care about my junior brother's identity and the trouble he could possibly bring in when you know extremely well what he could do?"

The Shen Clan members glanced at each other without a word. Wu Qingcheng's words were not wrong. Everyone here must have done it one or two times in their life. It was just those local forces were too weak to go against the behemoth Mystic Auction House that no one dared to blow the matter up.

Yun Lintian raised his head to look at Shen Huang and said. "Actually, I'm not asking you for an opinion. Whether you agree with me or not, it doesn't matter because all of you have no choice."

Chapter 1534 Profound Art Dominance

The entire arena became eerie silent when Yun Lintian's words came out.

"Don't understand it?" Yun Lintian swept his gaze over the Shen Clan members and said with a faint smile. "I came here to help her take over your Mystic Auction House as a whole. And all of you have to serve her."

He looked straight at Shen Huang and said fearlessly. "That's including you."

Everyone was shocked stupidly upon hearing this. All eyes gathered on Yun Lintian as they couldn't believe what he had just spoken.

Meanwhile, Shan Mujin stared at Yun Lintian curiously. He couldn't comprehend the source of his confidence to openly threaten a God Emperor in such a manner.

"Presumptuous!" Shen Yin was the first to react. "How dare you act unruly in front of my grandpa!?"

He waved his hand and pointed at Yun Lintian. "Everyone, take him down!"

Instantly, Yun Lintian and Wu Qingcheng were surrounded by oppressive auras, as if hundreds of mountains were pressing down on them.

Wu Qingcheng's face turned pale as a white sheet, but she gritted her teeth, trying to endure it. She didn't know what kind of trump card Yun Lintian had in his hand, but she trusted him wholeheartedly. If they had to die here, she wouldn't blame him in the slightest.

Yun Lintian grabbed Wu Qingcheng's waist and pulled her close to him. As he looked at the crowd outside, his aura gradually seeped out of his body. "If you don't want to die, leave immediately."

Everyone glanced at each other in dismay. Many of them hesitated briefly and chose to leave directly. They didn't believe they could get anything under the God Emperors' noses. It was better to save their life instead of risking it.

Naturally, a lot of them chose to stay behind as they didn't believe Yun Lintian could do anything to them in this situation.

The Drunken Flower Monk was the one who jumped out first. His eyes were full of greed as he rushed toward Yun Lintian. He had already made the decision in his heart that he would take Yun Lintian away directly once he subdued him. As long as he could get the Beyond Heaven King's legacy, was there anyone he should be afraid of?

"Young Master?" Jun Leng asked attentively.

"Go." Shen Yu said calmly. His Divine Sense firmly locked on Yun Lintian, fearing the latter would escape.

After getting permission from her master, Jun Leng's figure immediately vanished from the place as she rushed to Yun Lintian's side.

"Patriarch?" Shen Yimu asked again. He felt that they should do something here.

"Wait and see," Shen Feng replied calmly.

Meanwhile, Shan Jinhao glanced at his father and asked through a sound transmission. "Father?"

"Do not worry. Let's see what he got first." Shan Mujin responded calmly. His eyes were fixated on Yun Lintian as if he didn't want to miss a single action from him.

Facing two powerful Divine Sovereigns, Yun Lintian's expression was calm and composed. He did not intend to avoid them as he raised his hand gently.

All of a sudden, purple lightning sparks flashed out of Yun Lintian's palm and blasted toward the Drunken Flower Monk and Jun Leng.

The Drunken Flower Monk sneered, and his arm emitted bloody-colored light as he punched toward the incoming lightning sparks. I think you should take a look at

On the contrary, a sense of uneasiness emerged in Jun Leng's heart. Instead of clashing the lightning sparks head-on, she chose to retreat, dodging them.

When the Drunken Flower Monk's fist was about to touch the lightning sparks, raging winds abruptly exploded from behind and transformed the original lightning sparks into thunderstorms.

The Drunken Flower Monk's face changed slightly, but he didn't think it was a problem. Perhaps the greed in his heart blinded his judgment. "Hmph! A petty trick!"

BOOOM!

A deafening roar like explosions of a divine magnitude sounded. The entire stage was filled with scars and cracks, loose pieces that flew up almost immediately turned to dust.

Lightning and thunder, raging winds, and bloody lights... The arena was struck with three types of ranging powers. The spectator stands would probably have been buried among the three powers if it wasn't for the protection shielding them.

"Argh!" All of a sudden, a miserable cry rang out amidst the explosion. The Drunken Flower Monk was standing in the eye of the thunderstorm, and his entire body was constantly burning by the raging thunder sparks.

The violent winds shredded the bloody barrier around him, allowing the thunder power to bombard his flesh and bones directly.

Jun Leng, who retreated several kilometers away, looked at the scene in astonishment. She was aware of how powerful the Drunken Flower Monk was, but what did she see here? The Drunken Flower Monk couldn't even protect himself against the thunderstorm!... How could it be possible?

Shen Yu and the others were no exception. The thunderstorm Yun Lintian released looked nothing special, but the power within it was beyond their imagination. It shouldn't be something a peak Divine Origin Realm practitioner could display.

"Profound art dominance." Shan Mujin spoke up. "He is weaker than this monk in almost every aspect, but he can overwhelm the monk with his unique, profound art and the unusual lightning power... If I'm not wrong, that should be the White Tiger God's power."

Shan Mujin sighed softly and said further. "It truly deserves to be the strongest lightning power in the entire Divine Realm."

Shan Mujin's words startled everyone at the scene. Most of them had no idea Yun Lintian possessed the White Tiger God's bloodline.

Many people in the crowd were shaken upon seeing this scene. They changed their minds and quickly left the scene as fast as possible. Even the Drunken Flower Monk was turned into such a miserable state under Yun Lintian's hand. What about them?

At this moment, the White Dragon Spear appeared in Yun Lintian, and he immediately threw it at the Drunken Flower Monk.

The White Dragon Spear transformed into a thunder dragon midair and went straight into the Drunken Flower Monk's body in a flash.

Puff!

The Drunken Flower Monk's eyes widened in shock. He slowly lowered his head to look at his chest and saw a huge bloody hole.

Blood gushed out of the hole like a fountain, along with his vitality. The Drunken Flower Monk felt weak all over his body and seemed to see death slowly open for him.

He gritted his teeth and was about to release all of his power, but the view suddenly changed as his head flew into the air...

Bang!

The Drunken Flower Monk's head fell to the ground, rolling toward Shen Yin and stopping at his feet...

Chapter 1535 Threaten

Shen Yin stared at the Drunken Flower Monk's head blankly. The latter's eyes widened, full of unwillingness and shock. He never thought he would die to a mere Divine Origin Realm practitioner like this one day.

"Ah!" Shen Yin returned to his sense and quickly stepped back in fright.

He couldn't comprehend how someone who survived countless life-and-death situations like the Drunken Flower Monk had died in Yun Lintian's hand so easily. The same went for everyone at the scene.

"Every move he made had no flaw. He did it cleanly and neatly. It seems he is well-versed in the art of killing." Shan Mujin said with great interest.

From the profound art dominance to a series of clean and decisive strikes, Shan Mujin, who was the owner of the assassin organization, could see how proficient Yun Lintian was in killing an opponent. If Yun Lintian wasn't the Beyond Heaven King's successor, Shan Mujin would certainly invite him to join his organization.

Meanwhile, Shen Huang looked at the scene expressionlessly. He didn't seem surprised about the outcome, even though it broke every commonsense.

Shen Yu looked at the Drunken Flower Monk's lifeless body with a deep frown. The outcome was unexpected, and Jun Leng was definitely not Yun Lintian's opponent.

"Come back." He glanced at Jun Leng and said.

Jun Leng was relieved inwardly. Thankfully, she trusted her intuition and retreated. Otherwise, her headless body would be on the ground beside the Drunken Flower Monk by now.

Pah!

Yun Lintian grabbed the White Dragon Spear that returned to his hand and spun it a few times before piercing it to the ground with a bang.

While his left arm still wrapped around Wu Qingcheng's waist, he squinted his eyes at Shen Huang and said. "I'll give you two choices. The first one is to let my Fourth Sister take over your Shen Clan, and I will be on your side. Everyone is happy."

"The second one is simple. All of you here will perish today."

Yun Lintian's statement once again shocked everyone in the scene, but this time, none of them dared to underestimate him. Many of them even felt that he was capable of doing as he said.

"How dare you!?" Perhaps Shen Yin felt humiliated and tried to cover up with his fury. But before he could say anything further, Yun Lintian suddenly turned to look at him coldly, causing him to feel like he was thrown into an abyss of ice.

"I'll cut your head if you utter a single word again. You can try it." Yun Lintian said indifferently.

Shen Yin opened his mouth but didn't dare to make a sound. He believed that Yun Lintian wasn't joking around and the people around him might be unable to protect him.

His entire body trembled, and his face turned red from humiliation. He was a dignified young master of the Mystic Auction House, but he was entirely suppressed in his own territory... What kind of joke was that?

"Patriarch, please let us capture him." Shen San said solemnly. He couldn't stand Yun Lintian's arrogance anymore.

"That's right, Patriarch. Please allow us to subdue this arrogant bastard."

"Please!"

The other elders quickly followed suit. For more than a hundred thousand years, the Shen Clan had never been openly challenged like this. Even the Beyond Heaven King wouldn't do such a thing. How could they endure a kid like Yun Lintian?

Shen Feng didn't reply. He turned to look at his father and asked. "Father?"

On the side, Shan Mujin smiled and said. "Things have reached this point. What are you waiting for, Brother Shen? If you don't do it, how about I clean him up for you?"

However, Shen Huang stared at Yun Lintian without a word. No one knew what he was thinking right now. I think you should take a look at

Seeing this, Shen Yan quickly said. "Please listen to him, Grandpa."

The Shen Clan members looked at Shen Yan in both surprise and anger. How could she speak for the enemy?

"Let me ask all of you. Have you ever seen any Divine Origin Realm practitioner kill a peak Divine Sovereign?" Shen Yan was unfazed. "The strength he displayed has spoken by itself. He must be capable enough to do what he said."

"What a joke!" Shen Yin retorted angrily. "Since when has our Shen Clan stooped so low to compromise someone who threatened us?"

"Watch out!" Shen Yimu suddenly shouted as he rushed toward Shen Yin.

At this moment, Yun Lintian silently appeared behind Shen Yin like a ghost, catching everyone off-guard.

Shen Yin suddenly felt a sharp pain from the back of his neck, and he found himself being grabbed by the neck.

"Put Third Young Master down!" Shen Yimu halted his track midway and shouted at Yun Lintian angrily.

Yun Lintian didn't seem to hear it. He slowly turned Shen Yin toward him and looked into the latter's eyes. "You didn't hear me earlier?"

Shen Yin's face turned blue as he was suffocated from Yun Lintian's powerful grasp. His eyes were full of horror as he looked at Yun Lintian's icy eyes.

"Don't do it, Lintian!" Shen Yan hurriedly said. "You and the Shen Clan will never be reconciled once you do it. It won't be good for both sides."

"Reconcile?" Yun Lintian revealed a cold smile. "From the moment you touched my Fourth Sister, I have no intention of reconciling with you and your clan at all."

Shen Yan was rendered speechless. She had underestimated Yun Lintian's determination again.

Shan Jinhao looked at the scene briefly and sent a sound transmission to Shen San. "Grab that Wu Liwei."

Shen San was taken aback and looked at Shan Jinhao hesitantly.

"If you want to save your young master, you can use Wu Liwei to exchange with him." Shan Jinhao said calmly.

Hearing this, Shen San no longer hesitated. His figure flashed and reappeared beside the dazed Wu Liwei before grabbing the latter's neck and dragging him to the arena.

"Let Third Young Master go, and I will let him go." Shen San looked at Yun Lintian coldly.

Shen Feng frowned slightly upon seeing this. He shot a glance at Shan Jinhao, and the latter simply smiled at him.

"This is the only way to help your son, big brother." Shen Yifei said to Shen Feng with an apologetic smile.

Shen Feng didn't say anything and turned to look at the arena.

Yun Lintian squinted at Shen San and suddenly heard Wu Liwei speak.

"D-Don't need to care about me...Ugh!"

Shen San tightened his grip, preventing Wu Liwei from speaking further, and said to Yun Lintian. "Hurry up!"

Chapter 1536 The Trump Card

Yun Lintian looked at Wu Qingcheng in his arm and wanted to say something, but Wu Qingcheng suddenly spoke first. "You can do whatever you want. There's no need to mind about his life."

Yun Lintian was puzzled.

Wu Qingcheng raised her head to look at Yun Lintian and said with a smile. "From the moment we knew about Shen Yifei, we didn't think we could go back alive."

She suddenly hugged Yun Lintian and buried her face in his chest. "If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have to come here and risk your life in the first place."

Hearing this, Wu Liwei struggled hard, trying to tell Yun Lintian to ignore him and bring his daughter away. His heart was already dead, and he had no will to live further. It could be said he was still alive to this day because he was worrying about Wu Qingcheng.

Yun Lintian could feel the wetness on his chest. Coupled with Wu Qingcheng's trembling shoulders, it was without a doubt that Wu Qingcheng was crying out of sadness.

Yun Lintian raised his head slightly to look at Shen San and said. "Let's exchange."

Wu Qingcheng stopped crying and wanted to say something but got interrupted by Yun Lintian. "He's your father. His life is worth more than this piece of trash in my hand."

Shen Yin was so angry to hear this but was powerless to do anything. His life and death were in Yun Lintian's hands right now.

"Very well. You hand Third Young Master over first." Shen San said with a non-bargaining tone.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything and threw Shen Yin toward Shen San under everyone's surprised gaze.

Shen San quickly channeled his power to catch Shen Yin and began hesitating about whether he should send Wu Liwei to Yun Lintian.

"What are you trying to do?" Shen Yan stared at Shen San and said coldly.

Shen San glanced at Shen Yimu and saw the latter nod. He let go of the hesitation and threw Wu Liwei toward Yun Lintian.

"Kill him! Kill him immediately!" Shen Yin, who got his freedom, shouted hysterically.

Shen Yimu and the other elders didn't care about the punishment for disobeying their patriarch's order now as long as they could capture Yun Lintian.

Immediately, Shen Yimu and the other four elders shot toward Yun Lintian in all directions, preventing him from escaping.

The terrifying pressure generated by the five Divine Emperors combined was like countless mountains pressing down from the sky, making everyone in the city suffocate.

Yun Lintian caught Wu Liwei with his right arm and smiled at the incoming five Divine Emperors.

Suddenly, an uneasiness emerged in the hearts of the five Divine Emperors. They didn't know what kind of trick Yun Lintian was about to unleash.

"Arghhhh!"

All of a sudden, a shrill scream resounded from behind, causing Shen Yimu and the others to stop midair.

At this moment, blood poured out of Shen Yin's seven orifices, and his entire body turned horrifyingly green. His entire body wriggled like a worm in a hot pan.

Shen San was stunned and hurriedly injected his divine energy into Shen Yin's body, trying to stabilize the latter's condition. However, he suddenly discovered that all the organs and bones inside Shen Yin's body were melting away at a terrifying speed.

"What did you do to him!?" Shen Yimu growled at Yun Lintian. I think you should take a look at

Yun Lintian replied with a faint smile. "It's nothing. I just gave him the Deep Sea Poison... Well, maybe I accidentally gave him too much."

The Deep Sea Poison was extremely deadly but wasn't enough to kill a divinity like Shen Yin. However, Yun Lintian modified it by mixing it with thousands more poisons, making it one of the most deadly poisons in the world.

With his superb medical skill, Yun Lintian could inject the poison directly into Shen Yin's Divine Core without being noticed.

"Die! You fiend!" One of the five Divine Emperors, Shen Si, immediately made a slap motion toward Yun Lintian, sending a golden palm print to cover the sky and landing upon Yun Lintian's head.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian's figure sank into the shadow beneath his feet and disappeared from the place.

BOOOM!

The golden palm print smashed onto the ground, leaving a massive crater beneath it. The impact swept through the entire arena, causing everything within a hundred kilometers to tremble violently. It could be seen how much strength Shen Si exerted in this attack.

Yun Lintian appeared in a relatively remote building several kilometers away and spoke to Wu Qingcheng. "You two stay here. I have deployed a concealing formation around this place. If someone discovers this place, using these talismans and going to the Heavenhold Realm."

He stuffed two storage rings into Wu Qingcheng's and Wu Liwei's hands. "Don't worry about your people. I'll find a way to fetch them out."

"Be careful." Wu Qingcheng said concernedly. At the same time, she hated herself for being a burden to him.

Yun Lintian nodded and looked at Wu Liwei. "Uncle, no matter how much you love Shen Yifei, she will never return to you. You are an adult, and I believe you should know this point more than anyone. Instead of giving your life to her, why don't you give it to your daughter?"

As he finished his sentence, he immediately vanished from the place, leaving Wu Liwei to stand silently in place.

A moment later, Wu Liwei turned to look at Wu Qingcheng and said with a firm determination. "I'm sorry. I was too selfish previously. I will become a better father."

Wu Qingcheng looked into Wu Liwei's eyes and said softly. "I believe you."

At this moment, Yun Lintian reappeared in the arena, and the more terrifying pressure immediately surrounded him.

He glanced at the dying Shen Yin and then at Shen Huang. "So, what's your decision?"

"Bastard!" Shen Yimu and the others were about to make a move, but Shen Huang's voice stopped them.

"Stand down."

Shen Yimu and the others abruptly halted their actions while still glaring at Yun Lintian.

Shen Huang looked at Yun Lintian and said calmly. "You are indeed strong, but if you think you can force me and my people to bow our heads to you, I don't think it's enough."

"So... You chose the second choice." Yun Lintian responded in a flat tone. "Very well."

Rumble—

As Yun Lintian's voice fell, a thick golden barrier instantly covered the entire arena. At the same time, the sky darkened as black clouds gathered above the city... More precisely, above Yun Lintian!

Chapter 1537 Heaven's Wraith (1)

There had been no change in any aura, no strange sounds, and no premonitions or omens of this happening, but the light in the sky suddenly grew incomparably dim. Everyone involuntarily raised their heads as expressions of shock and astonishment swiftly spread across everyone's faces.

In the blue dome of heaven above them, black clouds began to roil and gather. They seemed boundless and endless as they engulfed all light in the sky.

The Divine Emperors and the Shen Clan members all slowly got to their feet one after the other. Everyone knitted their brows together tightly because they couldn't detect where the black clouds came from. To go from a clear blue sky to a completely overcast sky, all of this happened in just one instant... One inexplicable and incomparably bizarre instant.

The black clouds roiled about, dark and heavy, and it became nearly impossible to see in the blink of an eye. Furthermore, the people gathered at the arena did not know one thing. They were unaware that dark clouds had also covered the sky above the entire Central Divine Region at that moment.

The dark clouds churned and slowly started to press down from above. It was just as if a devil god had suddenly awakened and cast the entire Central Divine Region into a dark abyss.

Rumble—

Purple colored lightnings flashed across the sky, accompanied by thunder roarings threatening to destroy the world.

Those around the arena were completely filled with panic as the sky got darker and darker. Even with the eyesight of these experts, they were still unable to see their hands clearly.

At the same time, an incomparably oppressive and stifling feeling seemed to come pressing down from the sky, getting heavier and heavier as time went by, making everyone feel like their souls were shaking uncontrollably from being suffocated.

It gave off a terrible feeling as if the whole sky was on the verge of caving in and swallowing up all life.

"This... The Heavenly Tribulation?" Shen Yimu uttered in shock as he couldn't be more familiar with this life-threatening aura. Without a doubt, it was the Heavenly Tribulation.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM—

Black clouds continued to roll in, constantly thickening and forming a dense mass over everyone's heads and hearts. The throbbing in their hearts caused by this irresistible oppression made them feel suffocated.

The entire Central Divine Region was caught up in the middle of a chaotic panic. They looked up at the pitch-black sky, where endless black clouds seemed to portend the coming of judgment day.

Standing on top of the moon palace, Yue Hua looked at the black sky. Her cloudy eyes flashed with a trace of wisdom as she spoke to herself. "The new era has come, and the ending is near."

Inside the garden, Ren Yuan looked at the black sky thoughtfully and muttered to himself. "Is this your card?"

A similar scene occurred around the Central Divine Region. All the God Emperors and Divine Emperors couldn't comprehend the situation. They could only activate their realms' protective measures, preparing for whatever was about to come.

At this moment, Yun Lintian's aura quickly climbed up as the divine energy within his profound vein stirred and expanded restlessly like a fearsome wild beast locked away in a cage, struggling violently but unable to escape.

At the same time, a gust of bizarrely pressuring might encompassed his entire body. His consciousness was incomparably firm and clear. Yun Lintian didn't care about what happened around him, as he solely focused on attacking the barrier of the Divine Tribulation Realm. I think you should take a look at

Being closest to Yun Lintian, Shen Yimu could feel the momentum continuously brewing inside Yun Lintian's body. He could, in fact, interrupt Yun Lintian, but his body stood stiffly in place, unable to move forward. The source of fear in his heart came from the frightening feeling in the sky. It was as if he would turn into ashes directly as long as he took a half step forward.

A peak Divine Emperor and the first protector of the Mystic God Realm, Shen Yimu started to retreat, trying to distance himself from Yun Lintian as much as possible.

"So this is his trump card..." Shen Yan murmured to herself. She could only stare at the black sky without the ability to move herself. It was as if all of her strength was drained out.

Shen Yan had thought of various possibilities, but the Heavenly Tribulation wasn't one. She could feel that once the tribulation started, the entire Mystic God Realm would turn into ruins.

A beam of purple light suddenly flashed.

In this oppressively dark world, this flash of purple light obviously attracted everyone's attention immediately, causing everyone's gaze to fall upon its origin. Right where they were looking, where two pieces of dark clouds came into contact, the bright streak of purple light left a trace of lightning.

Then three, five, ten, one hundred... countless lightning traces converged together to form a humongous lightning domain.

"This..."

Looking at the sky filled with lightning, everyone around the arena felt as though their soul was being sucked away. As much as they wanted to run, they found themselves unable to make a single step.

Seeing this, Shan Mujin shifted his gaze onto Yun Lintian. With a flick of his hand, a sharp invisible blade shot toward Yun Lintian's abdomen, aiming to cripple him in one fell swoop.

The power of a God Emperor wasn't something the current Yun Lintian could resist, even though Shan Mujin only used ten percent of his power in this attack.

The invisible blade traveled across space and appeared before Yun Lintian. Just as it was about to pierce into his Divine Core, the Heaven Piercing Sword abruptly appeared out of thin air and blocked the blade by itself.

Boom!

The invisible blade was sent flying and crashed onto the ground a few hundred meters away from Yun Lintian.

The commotion immediately brought everyone's senses back. They turned to look at Yun Lintian and saw the exquisite sword float around him, acting like a protector.

"That sword..." Shan Jinhao frowned slightly. He seemed to see this sword somewhere before but couldn't remember it clearly.

"The Heaven Piercing Sword!... How could it fall into his hand?" Shen Yifei exclaimed in shock. She had seen it with her own eyes when the previous Sword God visited the Mystic God Realm long ago.

Chapter 1538 Heaven's Wraith (2)

The demise of the previous Sword God was known by everyone, but none of them were aware of where all of his swords went to. In the past tens of thousands of years, people had been flipping the entire Divine Realm to find them, and even the resourceful Mystic Auction House couldn't even get a glimpse of them.

Especially Shen Yifei, who went to the Azure World back then. She had personally checked everything out but found nothing in the end.

"The Heavenly Sword..." Shen Yifei suddenly remembered the Heavenly Sword at the Heavenly Sword Peak back to the Azure World. At that time, she thought it was an ordinary divine sword. It turned out it was the Heaven Piercing Sword!

She had the urge to slap herself for being blind upon realizing this.

Rumble—

An earth-shattering crack suddenly echoed from the sky while a bolt of lightning streaked across as if it wished to split the heavens above into halves. A clear purple ray of lightning suddenly started condensing within the lightning region, emitting horrifying sounds.

The phenomenon instantly brought everyone's attention back to the sky.

"No... How could this be just a heavenly tribulation?" Shen San mumbled. He had completely forgotten about the dying Shen Yin in his arms.

"Heaven.... Heavenly tribulation lightning!?"

Countless practitioners started crying out in alarm at this. Even the various Divine Sovereigns and Divine Emperors at the scene had terror on their faces, their eyes rigid with fear.

This sort of unusual lightning and thunder brilliance, this extraordinary type of lightning and thunder atmosphere. It was precisely the heavenly tribulation lightning that they were all too familiar with!

"Get him." Shan Mujin sent a sound transmission to his people hiding in the void. No matter what happened, Yun Lintian must be subdued today.

Meanwhile, Shen Huang looked toward the sky without any response.

The Heaven Piercing Sword perceived the incoming danger. It suddenly expanded its size and swept across the sky above Yun Lintian's head.

With a bang, three Divine Emperors from the Hidden Mountain God Realm forcibly retreated.

Just as they managed to stabilize themselves and wanted to attack again, the lightning region hung lower and lower, the light of the heavenly tribulation lightning that condensed in its midst also grew richer and richer. All the brilliance and atmosphere were firmly concentrated on Yun Lintian's body.

Crack!

Without warning, rays of lightning exploded as startling thunder roared through the sky. A streak of heavenly tribulation lightning ripped the sky apart, striking straight toward Yun Lintian. The three Divine Emperors who stayed in its path turned pale directly as they tried their best to protect themselves.

BOOOM—

The heavenly tribulation lightning struck down on the bodies of the three Divine Emperors, and a three thousand-meter-long purple ray of light exploded, releasing the irresistible might of the heavens.

Instantly, the three Divine Emperors were severely injured. Their entire bodies turned to charcoal, and even the artifacts they pulled out had countless cracks in them.

Crack—

Before the audience had yet to react, another thunderous explosion suddenly rang out across the sky as two streaks of heavenly tribulation lightning from the lightning region struck down toward Yun Lintian at the same time.

The three Divine Emperors didn't even have a chance to recover from the previous attack, and now they had to face such frightening lightning again. How could they possibly escape from this?

Boooooom—I think you should take a look at

The heavenly tribulation lightning instantly engulfed the three Divine Emperors and reduced them to nothingness directly.

At the same time, the heavenly tribulation lightning didn't stop at that. It continued to travel toward Yun Lintian as if it wanted to swallow him alive.

Yun Lintian suddenly raised his hand to grab the Heaven Piercing Sword, and his entire body was covered with densely packed purple thunder sparks. Two golden flames lit up within his eyes as he held the sword tightly and swept toward the incoming lightning.

BOOOM—

The sword and the heavenly tribulation lightning collided, producing a divine magnitude to sweep the entire Mystic Ancient City. At the same time, an even more dense and horrifying purple brilliance exploded out, blasting toward everyone in the arena.

Shen Feng stood up and stomped his foot. His entire body shone with blue light as a gigantic blue barrier appeared around the stands.

The other elders had also stepped forward and conjured divine barriers to protect everyone.

BOOM! Crackle—

The explosive purple brilliance crashed against the divine barriers and shattered many layers directly, causing the elders to vomit blood.

"We have to leave now!" One of the elders, Shen Er, said.

Everyone turned to look at Shen Huang, but the latter was still unresponsive. They could only turn to Shen Feng, asking him for an opinion.

Shen Feng glanced at the golden barrier around the arena and said. "We can't. He has secretly modified the protective barrier and used it to trap us here."

He glanced at the massive crack in the golden barrier above Yun Lintian's head and said. "That's the only way to leave."

The protective barrier around the arena was extremely tough. It could withstand any God Emperor's attacks well and prevented anyone from entering and leaving. Everyone didn't expect it to be used against them like this.

Moreover, they had no idea how Yun Lintian, a Divine Origin Realm junior, managed to crack the formation without them knowing.

Meanwhile, Shan Mujin had no mood to care about anything as his three peak Divine Emperors died under the tribulation lighting. Their death would cause the strength of his Hidden Mountain God Realm to drop tremendously, to the point where they could be ranked at the bottom of the Central Divine Region.

However, a deafening cracking sound could be heard again before he could do anything. The sky was once again split apart by rays of lightning, striking down upon Yun Lintian.

This was clearly the third stage of tribulation lightning!

In a breath's time, there were three stages of tribulation lightning, seven streaks of heavenly tribulation lightning!

The heavens usually showed mercy to mortals. Yet, at this moment, it seemed like the heavens were irritably and angrily wishing to obliterate Yun Lintian.

Kaboom—

Four bolts of tribulation lightning descended, exploding into a larger and more fearsome lightning region.

At this moment, Yun Lintian's entire body was covered with white furs, and purple thunder sparks could be seen dancing around it.

Instead of looking at the incoming thunderbolts, Yun Lintian stared straight at Shen Huang and said coldly. "Are you ready to receive my gift?"

Chapter 1539 Heaven's Wraith (3)

Yun Lintian's words gave everyone on the Shen Clan's side a bone-freezing chill to run down their spines.

They had no time to think of anything as they saw Yun Lintian swing the Heaven Piercing Sword downward, striking at the incoming four heavenly tribulation lightning. The sword produced a golden brilliance, releasing an extremely sharp sword intent to fill the entire space.

BOOM—

There was a loud noise, and the four lightning forcibly changed their directions—shooting toward the stands.

Everyone on the stand turned ghastly pale upon seeing this scene. They frantically conjured profound barriers to protect themselves.

At this moment, Shen Huang moved. He looked like a twinkling star streaking across the sky as blazing blue light radiated from his body. His divine energy surged like the ocean and soon formed an extremely strong sealing barrier around the stands.

Shen Huang was one of the supreme existences. No one knew his actual strength, as he rarely displayed it in public over the years. However, the fact that the Heavenly Desolate God Emperor and the others allowed his Mystic Auction House to settle in their realms had proven how powerful he truly was.

One could imagine how strong a barrier forged by Shen Huang was.

"Everyone, to me." Shen Feng spoke out, and all the elders quickly gathered around him in a split second as they formed an invisible barrier to support Shen Huang's barrier.

The stronger you were as a profound practitioner, the better you would be able to feel the dreadfulness of this heavenly might. The strength of the Shen Clan's elders was extremely terrifying, but compared to the heavenly power before them, everyone present could clearly feel a sense of powerlessness.

BOOOOM—

The four heavenly tribulation lightning combined into one like a lightning dragon and smashed into the sealing barrier Shen Huang created.

Purple lightning sparks ruptured and exploded all across the confined arena. The golden barrier that Yun Lintian secretly modified violently shook amidst explosive wails, and this alarmed all the people both inside and outside the arena, causing them to turn paler.

At the same time, the blue barrier created by a God Emperor and supported by all the strength of more than twenty peak Divine Emperors of the Shen Clan was actually shaking!

CRACK!

All of a sudden, a small crack appeared in the blue barrier and quickly expanded like a spiderweb in all directions. This scene immediately caused everyone's soul to fly out.

The purple tribulation lightning wailed explosively as it shook the sky. The might of the heavenly law continued to explode outward, causing the space within the arena to become completely distorted before it started to rip and twist into countless fragments.

The completely frenzied heavenly might was basically unable to keep itself confined within the arena as it violently lashed out at its surroundings. Its attacks smashed against the golden barrier that was sealing the arena, causing the barrier to emit noises that sounded like wails of laments as it continued to shudder violently.

"No!" Those people outside the arena couldn't escape in time, and they were immediately killed by the aura of the heavenly might that slipped out of the golden barrier.

The scene became chaotic as everyone scrambled away for their life. It wasn't that they didn't want to run at the beginning, but they couldn't move a single step under the bizarre heavenly tribulation.

"How could this be possible!?" Shan Mujin's pupils dilated as the vibrations and power transmitted to him caused his heart to grow numb from the utter shock. It was no wonder his people couldn't even last for a split second under this heavenly might. I think you should take a look at

What baffled him even more was Yun Lintian being safe and sound at the center of this whole storm. The heavenly tribulation lightning didn't seem to hurt him a bit.

"I don't remember the White Tiger God could be this powerful..." Shan Mujin spoke to himself.

The White Tiger God was the most powerful existence regarding the lightning element. However, it certainly couldn't withstand the heavenly tribulation of lightning... In fact, nothing in this world could face the heavenly might and turn out fine like Yun Lintian.

What exactly was this?

Shan Mujin thought Yun Lintian was slightly better than the Beyond Heaven King at the same age, but the current situation turned his previous judgment upside down. Yun Lintian wasn't just "slightly better" now. He would definitely become an existence that surpassed everyone in the Divine Realm's history, given him enough time.

Thinking of this, a cold glint flashed across Shan Mujin's eyes. He seemed to make a crucial decision.

BOOOM!!

The power of the tribulation lightning exploded in waves, and the impacts caused by these explosions shook the barrier violently, causing the cracks in it to expand with extreme speed.

The hearts of the Shen Clan's members were at their throats as they looked at the spreading cracks in terror.

A few seconds later, the heavenly tribulation lightning gradually weakened and started to disperse, giving everyone a chance to rebuild the barrier.

Rumble—

Just as everyone was about to breathe a great sigh of relief, another eight heavenly tribulation lightning bolts suddenly descended from the sky, making everyone scream in horror.

Shouts of alarm and fear filled the air to such an extent that they nearly suppressed the wailing of the thunder. The Shen Clan's members were so shocked that all color drained from their faces. Even though they all moved in unison, they were still unable to completely suppress the previous heavenly might. What about this one?

If the barrier collapsed, this heavenly might would truly be let loose into the world... and the results would be so disastrous it would not bear thinking about.

At this moment, they realized that Yun Lintian's previous sentence was not just threatening words... Everyone would definitely perish here today!

Yun Lintian stared at the incoming lightning bolts solemnly. He tightened his grip on the sword, and the thunder sparks around his body erupted even stronger. The white fur on his body danced wildly, seemingly excited by the rushing lightning power.

Following that, Yun Lintian pointed the Heaven Piercing Sword at the sky and released a golden brilliance that blinded everyone.

"STOP!!!"

For the first time in who knew how many years that Shen Huang let out a roar. His aura surged and filled the entire Shen Clan territory. An azure dragon-shaped seal appeared in his hand as he injected his divine energy into it.

Roar—

Chapter 1540 Heaven's Wraith (4)

Suddenly, a humongous azure dragon image appeared above the Mystic Ancient City, followed by a deafening cry. The sky trembled violently as if the world was about to fall apart.

The appearance of the azure dragon didn't seem to affect the heavenly tribulation in the slightest, but the golden brilliance released by Yun Lintian immediately swayed.

Yun Lintian took a glance at it while swinging the Heaven Piercing Sword toward the incoming eight heavenly tribulation lightning that intertwined like a lightning dragon.

BOOOM—

The lightning dragon once again had been forcibly changed its direction and shot toward the stands, causing all the Shen Clan members to turn beyond pale.

"Father!" Shan Jinhao couldn't help shouting out when he saw this scene.

Shan Mujin had no choice but to take action. Otherwise, his life would be in danger too.

He stepped forward, and his boundless god emperor's power surged up, forming a colossus mountain in front of the stands. The original cracks in the blue barrier finally stopped spreading and quickly recovered.

Meanwhile, Shen Huang urged the seal, controlling the azure dragon in the sky to go against the incoming lightning dragon.

BOOOOM!!

Two dragons collided fiercely, releasing a divine magnitude to sweep everything nearby. The golden barrier around the arena immediately cracked, on the verge of shattering.

At the same time, many buildings outside the arena directly collapsed, along with screams of alarm and fear from everywhere.

The explosion lasted a full minute before everything gradually returned to its original state. The two dragons were completely gone at this moment.

Shen Huang squinted at Yun Lintian and said. "I will make Wu Qingcheng the next matriarch. So, stop it now."

"What!?" Shen Yifei and the others reacted violently upon hearing this.

"Father, the situation has reached this point. Why are you compromising him?" Shen Yifei asked. "He's just borrowing the heavenly tribulation to suppress us. Once it's gone, he will be nothing but a lamb waiting for us to slaughter."

Shen Huang glanced at his daughter and said coldly. "This is what you started."

Shen Yifei subconsciously stepped back in fear. She gritted her teeth and said angrily. "Aren't I doing this for our Shen Clan?"

"For the clan?" Shen Feng was the one who spoke. "Sister, you know your heart well that you're doing this for yourself. Don't think that we don't know your ambition."

Shen Yifei's face turned unsightly, but she didn't give up. "Is it wrong that I want to make our Shen Clan number one? Don't look at how glamorous we are right now. All of you know very well that we will never produce another God Emperor again."

Shen Feng shook his head and said. "It's not about right and wrong here. It's about how you put everyone in danger."

He ignored him and turned to Yun Lintian. "I'll immediately abdicate myself from the position and let Wu Qingcheng take it."

Without waiting for Yun Lintian to reply, Shen Feng took an exquisite blue seal out and threw it to Yun Lintian.

"No, patriarch!" The other elders cried out in alarm. I think you should take a look at

Yun Lintian grabbed the seal and saw the word "Mystic" on it.

"This is our clan seal. It can be used to command everyone in the Shen Clan." Shen Feng said. "If they don't listen to Wu Qingcheng, she can punish them however she wants. Even killing them is not a problem."

Yun Lintian was surprised to hear this. He looked at Shen Huang and said. "Is it including you?"

"Presumptuous!" Shen Yimu roared in anger.

"Your people don't seem convinced," Yun Lintian said without even looking at Shen Yimu.

Rumble—

The sky roared once again, and an earthshaking explosion suddenly rang out in the space between heaven and earth.

Sixteen heavenly tribulation lightning descended toward Yun Lintian, and the latter released his power to the maximum, preparing to send the lightning to the Shen Clan again.

"STOP! I'll personally teach her." Shen Huang said loudly.

His words shocked everyone on his side, including the survivors outside the arena. Although the words were not quite accurate, it was more than enough to guarantee that Shen Huang would serve Wu Qingcheng.

Who was Shen Huang? A genuine God Emperor! How could he be forced to this extent and even be willing to serve a young girl like Wu Qingcheng?... What the hell was going on here?

Shan Mujin's brows jumped fiercely as he looked at Shen Huang suspiciously. He couldn't be said to know Shen Huang well, but it was definitely impossible for such a character to bow his head like this... What was his plan?

Shan Mujin turned to look at Yun Lintian. Shen Huang definitely fancied Yun Lintian's power. After all, there was no guarantee that Shen Huang wouldn't do anything to Yun Lintian after the heavenly tribulation passed... But was it simple like that? Could there be something more behind this?

"Very well." Yun Lintian said with a satisfied smile. Of course, he wasn't naive enough to fully believe Shen Huang's words, but a God Emperor's words were at least credible for now.

Yun Lintian didn't raise the sword and fully accepted the sixteen heavenly tribulation lightning.

BOOOM—

Under everyone's shocking gaze, Yun Lintian was engulfed by the berserk tribulation lightning. The thunderclap seemed to have exploded simultaneously in the ears and the deepest parts of the souls of all those who were present. This caused their bodies to tremble violently as their faces lost all color.

"What..." Shen Yan stared at the sea of lightning in a daze, as she couldn't understand what Yun Lintian was thinking.

It was understandable that he had previously reflected the heavenly tribulation lightning away with his strength, but this time it was different. He didn't even try to protect himself.

Everyone here had witnessed the heavenly might up close and be sure that no one in this world could survive under it... What the hell was Yun Lintian doing?

CRACK!!!

The sea of lightning wasn't even started dissipating yet, and another explosion rang out from the sky.

This time thirty-two tribulation lightning fell down and ruthlessly went straight to Yun Lintian, as if the heavens wanted to eradicate him completely. Even a single trace of ashes could not be left behind!