

## **Myth Beyond 1731**

### Chapter 1731 Ancient God Emperor (1)

Tian Jia and Tian Hualing glanced at each other, unsure of what to say at that moment. If Tian Yuhan was not suitable to inherit the Heaven Sealing God Emperor's legacy, then there would be no one in the entire Heavenhold Realm who could.

The joy brought by Tian Yuhan's immense strength immediately diminished.

"How long will it last, Sect Master?" Tian Jia asked.

"I'm not sure myself." Tian Yuhan shook her head. "We need to find a way to protect ourselves as soon as possible."

If it was Tian Yuhan in the past, she would have been disdainful of relying on others, but the current situation was entirely different. The enemy was so powerful that she was powerless.

Tian Yuhan looked at the two and continued speaking. "Go back to recuperate first. I'll contact the Rain God Emperor to assess the situation."

"Understood." Tian Jia and Tian Hualing replied in unison, then left.

Tian Yuhan looked at the devastating scenery around her with a heavy expression.

Ten years ago, she was bound by the Heavenhold Orb's power and was forcibly bestowed with the legacy of the Heaven Sealing God Emperor. The legacy included a fragment of the memory of the Heaven Sealing God Emperor.

This memory allowed Tian Yuhan to become aware of a hidden danger within the Divine Realm. She must find someone she could trust to share this information with.

"Yun Lintian..." The image of Yun Lintian appeared in Tian Yuhan's mind. Perhaps he was the one with whom she could share this secret in this situation. After all, he was the Beyond Heaven King's successor.

\*\*\*

Outside the Endless Dream God Realm, a fierce battle raged between ancient beasts and a group of practitioners. Both sides were on par, and there was no sign of crumbling.

In the depths of the starry sky, a delicate woman gazed serenely at the scene. There was a dark mist that appeared to emanate from the depths of the abyss, swirling around her body.

She was one of the Ancient God Emperors from Devil Valley, Han Zhu.

Han Zhu shifted her gaze onto the Endless Dream God Emperor in the far distance and said. "Are you really not going to change your mind? Do you know that there is no harm in joining us? The Divine Realm will remain unchanged, and we will do everything in our power to combat those foreign adversaries."

Murong Mengyi glanced at Han Zhu and responded calmly. "Since ancient times, devils and humans have been unable to coexist peacefully. Your people have killed too many innocents, and now you want me to join you?"

Han Zhu said gently. "These people have been trapped for so long. It is normal for them to vent their anger and resentment. It will eventually stop when the time comes... As long as you express your stance, I will leave your realm alone."

Murong Mengyi stared at Han Zhu for a while and said. "You are different from those devils I have seen before."

"I'm not interested in this meaningless killing." Han Zhu replied calmly. "My goal has never been to conquer the world but to live in peace."

"Then you should join us instead." Murong Mengyi said with a faint smile.

"You don't understand." Han Zhu shook her head gently. "There are many things you don't know."

"You can explain. I'm listening." Murong Mengyi responded.

Han Zhu went silent for a moment and said. "I will ask you one last time. What is your decision?"

"I stand by my previous statement." Murong Mengyi said firmly.

"What a pity..." Han Zhu said, raising her hand slightly. Immediately, a ten-meter-long greatsword appeared in the air. It was pitch-black and exuded a menacing aura that made everyone shudder.

"Don't worry. I will not kill innocent people." Han Zhu said. She grabbed the greatsword and swung it downward.

BOOM—

A mighty roar resounded throughout the starry sky as the space between Han Zhu and Murong Mengyi was cut in half. A sharp, black aura rushed towards Murong Mengyi in an instant.

Murong Mengyi narrowed her eyes and stood there without moving an inch.

Puff!

The black aura mercilessly cut through Murong Mengyi, causing his body to disintegrate into dust clouds and vanish from the area.

"Although we are enemies, I appreciate your character. At least you are not blindly bloodthirsty." Murong Mengyi appeared beside Han Zhu and spoke gently.

Han Zhu's eyes shifted slightly as she deftly swung the greatsword towards Murong Mengyi, creating a sonic boom that echoed throughout the area.

Murong Mengyi was once again split in half, but two more copies of her suddenly appeared around Han Zhu.

"It's my turn to ask you." The two Murong Mengyi spoke in unison. "Are you sure you don't want to change your mind?"

Han Zhu frowned slightly, and her aura exploded.

BOOM!

The explosion could be heard throughout the entire starry sky, causing the space to ripple.

The ancient beasts and practitioners stopped fighting and quickly retreated upon witnessing this scene. When the god emperors fought, they were insignificant here.

The two Murong Mengyi were blown into pieces directly by the explosion. However, four more Murong Mengyi's appeared afterward.

"What is your answer?" The four Murong Mengyi spoke at the same time.

Han Zhu raised her greatsword onto her shoulder and looked at them. "In the past, the Endless Dream God Emperor was well-known for her illusion technique. I didn't expect that this generation's Endless Dream God Emperor could display her power to such an extent."

Han Zhu raised her greatsword, pointed it towards Murong Mengyi, and said further. "Let me demonstrate my strength."

Crack... Crack!

All of a sudden, the surrounding space was filled with layers of black frost, and the temperature dropped sharply.

Murong Mengyi frowned slightly as she sensed a menacing aura emanating from the chilling power.

Instantly, the auras of the four Murong Mengyi surged, and white energy blasts immediately exploded.

**BOOM!**

The two terrifying forces collided, causing the surrounding space to distort crazily.

The ancient beasts and the practitioners in the far distance had no choice but to retreat again and gain.

The four Murong Mengyi had disappeared from the place before another ten of her appeared around Han Zhu.

However, before Murong Mengyi could say anything, a wave of energy suddenly burst from Han Zhu's greatsword. A black mist rose from Han Zhu's body as she swung the greatsword towards one of the ten Murong Mengyi.

It was the real Murong Mengyi!

**BANG!**

Chapter 1732 Ancient God Emperor (2)

Murong Mengyi had no idea how Han Zhu could identify her true self within such a short time, but she had no time to think about it now.

She quickly used her divine power to block the oncoming greatsword while switching positions with her other self.

BANG!

Murong Mengyi's barrier was shattered into pieces, and Murong Mengyi's replica behind the barrier was also split in half.

Han Zhu didn't stop there. She continued swinging the greatsword towards the real Murong Mengyi in the distance. It was as if she could see through the illusion that Murong Mengyi produced with just a glance.

Murong Mengyi's eyes lit up with brilliant light, and an immense pressure immediately erupted.

BOOOM—

An explosion, so loud and cacophonous that seemed to herald the end of the world resounded in the starry sky. Everything within a radius of twenty thousand kilometers was swept away directly.

Both Murong Mengyi and Han Zhu were sent flying into the far distance before managing to stabilize themselves.

A trickle of blood slowly leaked from the corner of Murong Mengyi's mouth as she stared solemnly at Han Zhu. The earlier attack from Han Zhu was in no way inferior to those people from the Primordial God Tribe.

Han Zhu looked at Murong Mengyi with a hint of admiration. "I have to admit that you are stronger than I thought... But how long can you last?"

Immediately, she raised the greatsword and swung it vertically through the air. Afterward, a crack split open in space as a black arc cut traveled towards Murong Mengyi.

Murong Mengyi didn't dare to collide head-on with the incoming blow. She activated her movement technique to evade the attack and unleash her power.

A pillar of white light surged from her body, piercing into the depths of the starry sky and illuminating the entire expanse. The surrounding area was soon transformed into a dazzling world of white light.

At this moment, thousands of Murong Mengyi's replicas appeared everywhere, and each one was identical to the real Murong Mengyi. No matter how carefully one looked at her, it would be impossible to find her true self.

In that instant, thousands of Murong Mengyi's replicas rushed towards Han Zhu from all directions. Their bodies radiated with a strange, divine light, causing the surrounding space to ripple.

A terrifying black light flashed through Han Zhu's eyes as her aura surged dramatically. It was several times more powerful than it was before. The greatsword in her hand was instantly engulfed in sinister black flames, capable of melting everything in the world.

"Hah!" Han Zhu let out a roar and swung the greatsword forward, cleaving open the space.

All of Murong Mengyi's replicas were instantly engulfed by black flames and reduced to nothingness.

Crack!

The white world began to crack and soon shattered.

Han Zhu lowered the greatsword and found herself standing in the vast starry sky. There was no star or anything around her. It was simply a pitch-black and empty space.

Han Zhu furrowed her brows slightly as she carefully scanned her surroundings.

Suddenly, a figure that bore a striking resemblance to Han Zhu appeared a few kilometers away.

"Dream realm..." Han Zhu muttered to herself as soon as she saw this scene. She knew that she had been brought into the dream realm created by Murong Mengyi.

The replica of Han Zhu pulled the greatsword forward and rushed towards Han Zhu in an instant. Her entire body was engulfed in black flames, causing everything in her path to burn uncontrollably.

Han Zhu tightened her grip on the greatsword and swung it towards her replica.

BOOM—

The two greatswords clashed midair, creating a magnificent impact.

Han Zhu swiftly approached her replica and thrust the greatsword forward.

The replica reacted quickly, bringing her greatsword up to block the oncoming thrust.

Bang!

The replica was sent flying instantly, and Han Zhu didn't let this chance slip away. She appeared above the replica and ruthlessly slashed at her.

Shred!

The greatsword in Han Zhu's hand tore the replica's body apart. Black blood spurted in the air before transforming into a mist of blood.

Han Zhu immediately discovered that she had returned to reality.

At that moment, Murong Mengyi had already stood behind her and struck her palm towards Han Zhu's back.

Boom!



Unexpectedly, Murong Mengyi's palm didn't strike Han Zhu's back, but rather the greatsword. In that split second, Han Zhu swiftly moved her greatsword to the back and miraculously blocked the attack.

"Freeze." Han Zhu uttered, and a layer of black frost immediately appeared on Murong Mengyi's body.

"You..." Murong Mengyi uttered in shock, and her entire body turned into a black ice statue in the next moment.

Han Zhu turned around to look at the frozen Murong Mengyi, and a frown appeared on her face.

"You are not real." Han Zhu uttered, and the ice statue shattered into nothingness.

At this moment, Murong Mengyi appeared in the starry sky above, gazing at Han Zhu. "If we were to fight head-on, I wouldn't be able to compete with you."

Han Zhu rested the greatsword on her shoulder and looked at Murong Mengyi. "It will certainly take a long time, but I will emerge as the victor in the end."

"It's not necessarily true." Murong Mengyi flatly refuted. "Someone will arrive here soon."

Han Zhu stared at Murong Mengyi for a while and then spoke gently. "Fine. You win this round... I didn't expect to lose so quickly after coming out."

"It's a draw." Murong Mengyi said with a faint smile. "I know you haven't tapped into your true power yet."

Han Zhu revealed a smile for the first time. "I think we can be friends."

"Feel free to join me at any time." Murong Mengyi responded.

The two of them stared at each other for a while before Han Zhu spoke. "There will be someone coming here later. This person is not easy to deal with. I hope that you can survive."

"Thank you for reminding me." Murong Mengyi said sincerely. "Unfortunately, we could have had a good chat if this were a peaceful era."

"Indeed." Han Zhu agreed. "We will meet again."

As her voice fell, Han Zhu vanished into the void.

The ancient beasts in the far distance had also completely retreated.

"Master." Meng Wanxi arrived beside Murong Mengyi and bowed respectfully.

"Puff!" Suddenly, Murong Mengyi coughed up blood, and her face turned pale.

"Master!" Meng Wanxi was shocked.

Murong Mengyi waved her hand. "Let's go back."

Chapter 1733 Helpless Situation

"How are you, Grandma?" Murong Xue asked worriedly as she saw Murong Mengyi's pale face.

"I'm fine for now." Murong Mengyi replied truthfully. She took a few healing pills and continued speaking. "The enemy is beyond my expectations. They are nearly the same level as the Primordial God Tribe's people. If this continues, our Divine Realm will soon have a new ruler."

Murong Xue's expression became solemn upon hearing this. "Would the Heavenly Desolate God Emperor allow this?"

Murong Mengyi looked at her granddaughter and asked. "You have been studying with me for a period of time now. How do you think of him?"

"He doesn't appear to be a domineering person." Murong Xue expressed her thoughts. "No one in the Divine Realm can oppose him, yet he has never abused his power. From this point, he's either generous or doesn't care about anything."

It was because Murong Xu had never met Ren Yuan personally that her judgment of him was mostly based on the information she had learned in the past decade.

"However, based on his past record, it has been proven many times that he is a cunning and extremely patient person. If my guess is correct, he should be waiting for something to appear. Perhaps it's my junior brother." Murong Xue stated further.

"Not bad." Murong Mengyi nodded with satisfaction. "You cannot underestimate him no matter what. He is the kind of person who patiently waits for an opportunity to arise and seizes it at the right moment."

"The current situation in the Divine Realm is his own creation. He knew the time had come when the crown appeared in the sky that day. Therefore, he opened the border and allowed those Devil God Emperors to come over and cause trouble here."

She paused for a moment and spoke in a deep voice. "His goal is clearly to put pressure on Yun Lintian and those around him. You can see that anyone who stands on Yun Lintian's side is now being attacked."

"What should we do next?" Murong Xue asked worriedly.

"We have no choice. What we can do right now is to buy as much time as possible for Yun Lintian." Murong Mengyi said solemnly.

In the past decade, she had spent all her time on recovery for this purpose. Fortunately, the enemy who came to her place today was not bloodthirsty. Otherwise, she could potentially lose the battle.

Murong Xue had a heavy expression. She was utterly useless in the battle among god emperors. It was the same situation back in the Azure World all over again. She couldn't do anything to help her junior brother.

At this moment, Murong Mengyi's transmission jade lit up. When she picked it up, Hong Hualian's voice immediately resounded from the other side.

"How is the situation on your end?" Hong Hualian asked.

"A temporary peace." Murong Mengyi replied. "What about you?"

"Not good." Hong Hualian said and then coughed.

Murong Mengyi's expression changed slightly as she asked. "How are you?"

"I won't last long... I have already sent my people to the Moon God Realm." Hong Hualian replied truthfully. She managed to force the enemy to retreat, but it was exchanged with a severe injury.

Murong Mengyi fell silent. Although they were rivals, deep down, they did care for each other. She couldn't imagine what it would be like if Hong Hualian died.

"What? Are you feeling sad for me?... Cough!" Hong Hualian tried to tease Murong Mengyi but ended up coughing up more blood.

"Stop talking." Murong Mengyi said. "I'll try to contact others. There should be a way."

"Heh... Since when do I, a dignified Red Lotus God Emperor, need someone to help me?" Hong Hualian said arrogantly. "Don't worry. I won't die easily. At least I have to burn that bastard Ren Yuan first. Otherwise, I can't rest in peace."

Murong Mengyi closed her eyes and said. "Wait for me."

She placed the transmission jade down and lapsed into a prolonged silence. The atmosphere in the room was so solemn that Murong Xue had to restrain her breathing.

A moment later, Murong Mengyi opened her eyes and spoke to her granddaughter. "I'll send you to the Moon God Realm. It is currently the safest place in the Divine Realm. Your friends are there as well."

Before Murong Xue could refuse, Murong Mengyi waved her hand. "Don't argue with me. Instead of perishing with me and everyone here, you should live on and find a chance to avenge us."

"Grandma..." Murong Xue clenched her fists so tightly that droplets of blood could be seen seeping through the gaps between her fingers. She blamed herself for being useless.

Murong Mengyi reached out to touch her granddaughter's head and said softly. "Silly girl. Don't belittle yourself. You are just returning to the Divine Realm a little late. Given another thousand years, you will be as powerful as I am now."

She turned to Meng Wanxi and said. "Take her away."

Meng Wanxi lowered her head, her eyes filled with unwillingness. "Understood, master."

Thud!

Murong Xue fell to her knees and kowtowed three times. Her face was filled with determination as she spoke. "I will not let you down, Grandma."

With that, she turned around decisively and left.

"I'll come back to accompany you, master." Meng Wanxi bowed deeply and followed Murong Xue out.

Watching the two leave, Murong Mengyi closed her eyes and said to herself. "Wait for me, Yun Tian... I will go to your side soon."

\*\*\*

Bang!

"Checkmate." Jin Long calmly placed a chess piece on the chessboard and said.

Yun Lintian stared at the chessboard for a while and let out a long sigh. "Chess is really not for me."

Yun Lintian had no talent for chess in his two lifetimes, making it impossible for him to compete with a veteran like Jin Long.

"It can be practiced." Jin Long said with a faint smile.

In the past month, they sparred constantly day and night without taking much rest. Yun Lintian's strength had improved by leaps and bounds, and he was now capable of unleashing his full power.

At the same time, their relationship became closer. They treated each other with respect and on equal ground.

Yun Lintian shook his head and said. "Although chess is good, it would be a waste of time for me."

Before Jin Long could say anything, Qingqing suddenly flew over and said. "Big Brother Yun, something terrible has occurred in the Divine Realm."

Chapter 1734 Helpers

Yun Lintian arrived at the pavilion and saw Yue Qi waiting for him.

"How is the situation, senior?" Yun Lintian asked.

"It has been confirmed that all seven Great Devils have crossed over to our Divine Realm, and they are the reason the ancient beasts have emerged from Devil Valley once again." Yue Qi explained.

"There are also many god emperors among them. Each one of them can easily be compared to the top powerhouses on our side. Right now, the Western Divine Region has fallen. The Endless Dream God Emperor and the Red Lotus God Emperor are currently facing a dire situation. They could be destroyed at any moment."

Yun Lintian's heart sank. Especially when he heard the latter sentence. Both Hong Hualian and Murong Mengyi were his benefactors. Without them, the Azure World might be in danger. It was impossible for him to stand on the sidelines without doing anything.

The problem was that he couldn't fight against many god emperors by himself with his current strength.

On the side, Jin Long crossed his arms and listened to the report.

During this period, he had learned a lot about the Divine Realm. He always thought there were only a few worlds similar to this place out there all this time. Jin Long didn't expect that there was a vast territory with billions of stars called the Divine Realm beyond this place.

"What about the others?" Yun Lintian asked.

"Everyone is busy protecting their own realm. It is impossible to help each other." Yue Qi responded. "The Heavehold Realm had also been invaded. However, they managed to expel the enemy and activate the Heavehold barrier in time."

Yun Lintian frowned even deeper. Obviously, he implicated them. He could only pray that Tian Yuhan was still alive.

He thought for a moment and said. "I'll go back."

The only option he could think of right now was to obtain the Dark Pearl and improve his strength. As long as he could reach the Divine Sovereign Realm, Yun Lintian believed that he could defeat anyone in the Divine Realm. Even if he couldn't, it would still be significantly better than the current situation.

At this moment, Lan Qinghe silently appeared in the pavilion, accompanied by Xian An.

She looked at Yun Lintian and said. "They will go with you."

Yun Lintian was taken aback and asked. "They can leave this place?"

"Except me and my people, everyone here can leave." Lan Qinghe replied calmly.

Jin Long and Xian An glanced at each other in surprise. This was totally unexpected.

Yun Lintian was inwardly delighted. With Jin Long and Xian An, the chances of turning the tide would increase drastically. He even wanted to bring all the forty-odd god emperors here with him if possible.

"You can't be greedy. There have been some changes in the laws of the Divine Realm, but that doesn't mean everyone can enter that place at will. Especially a god emperor." Lan Qinghe saw through Yun Lintian's thoughts.

Yun Lintian smiled awkwardly. He turned to look at Jin Long and Xian An. "If seniors don't want to go, you can tell me directly. What we will face next are hordes of ancient beasts and god emperors. It is very dangerous."

"I have no problem." Jin Long replied instantly.

Xian An thought for a moment and said. "I have no problem either. I want to see how brilliant the legendary Divine Realm is."

Since being attacked by Ning Yue last time, Xian An's temper had improved greatly, and she had now become friends with Lin Xinyao and the others.



Lan Qinghe looked at the two and said. "You can call your people over."

"Yes, Saintess." Jin Long and Xian An responded promptly and reached out to their people.

"Lintian." Lin Xinyao, Yun Qianxue, Han Bingling, Shen Liqiu, and Mu Qiuxue came over. They had already been informed about the Divine Realm's situation.

Under Xian An's guidance, their strength had improved significantly, but it was far from enough to enter the battle.

Yun Lintian looked at them and said. "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

Although Lin Xinyao and the others knew that Yun Lintian could escape to the Land of Beyond Heaven at any moment, they would still worry about his safety.

"I hate this feeling." Shen Liqiu spoke angrily. "I am simply a waste."

Lin Xinyao and the others fell silent upon hearing this. They shared the same feelings as Shen Liqiu. No matter how desperately they wanted to share Yun Lintian's burdens, they could never catch up with the situation.

Perhaps they would never have a chance to participate in the battle for the rest of their lives if this continued.

Yun Lintian didn't know how to comfort them. While he understood their feelings, he was relieved they couldn't join the battle. At least they would be safe and sound.

"There will be an opportunity." Lan Qinghe suddenly spoke. Her words immediately captured everyone's attention. "I will take all of you to a place later. You have to be mentally prepared. Once you enter that place, you will never be able to come out for the next thousand years."

Everyone was stunned upon hearing this.

Yun Lintian asked curiously. "Could it be a place with an accelerated time flow, similar to the Heavenhold Secret Land?"

"You could say that." Lan Qinghe replied. "It is a special place."

"I am ready." Yun Qianxue was the first to speak. She didn't care whether she had to stay inside for a thousand or ten thousand years as long as she could catch up with Yun Lintian.

"Yes. When are we going?" Han Bingling asked.

"After he left." Lan Qinghe answered.

Yun Lintian walked over to Lin Xinyao and the others, embracing them tightly. "See you later."

Lin Xinyao replied softly. "Be careful out there."

"I will." Yun Lintian responded.

At this moment, more than forty people climbed to the top of the mountain at the fastest speed.

Yun Lintian and the others turned to look at them and were stunned to discover that all of them were at the peak of the Divine Emperor Realm. They had never seen such a powerful lineup before.

"We pay our respects to the Saintess." The forty Divine Emperors bowed their heads in unison.

Lan Qinghe said softly. "I'll send all of you to the battlefield. Are you willing?"

"We are willing." The Divine Emperors responded readily.

"Very well." Lan Qinghe nodded gently and turned to Yun Lintian. "Go."

#### Chapter 1735 Dire Straits (1)

Among the forty Divine Emperors, half of them were Jin Long's followers, all of whom possessed dragon bloodlines. Another half belonged to Xian An, and they were all women.

Yun Lintian brought them to the Land of Beyond Heaven before transitioning to the Moon God Realm.

When Yun Lintian entered the Land of Beyond Heaven, he was stopped by Master Bai and Hongyue.

Hongyue looked at Jin Long and the others with surprise. She was aware of the situation on Lan Qinghe's side, but she had never been there herself. It was normal for her to have this reaction.

In Hongyue's eyes, Jin Long and Xian An were not inferior to her during her prime. Not to mention these forty Divine Emperors. All of them were obviously half-step God Emperors! With their help, the Divine Realm could undoubtedly be saved.

Yun Lintian quickly introduced both parties and said. "I'm heading to Devil Valley to retrieve the Dark Pearl. However, we need to stabilize the situation first."

Hongyue frowned slightly and said. "You cannot go alone this time. They are definitely waiting for you there. We also have no idea what kind of plan Ren Yuan will come up with this time... I will go with you."

Yun Lintian was surprised and asked. "How is your recovery going?"

"Although I haven't fully recovered, it should be enough to contend with those bastards," Hongyue replied truthfully. "I cannot stay here and do nothing in this situation."

"In fact, you don't need to..." Yun Lintian wanted to persuade her but was interrupted midway.

"There is no need to say anything more. I have already decided." Hongyue said coldly.

Yun Lintian stared at her for a while and said. "Alright. But if you cannot fight them, you must retreat immediately, understood?"

Hongyue frowned slightly but said nothing.

"Those people are...?" Jin Long looked at the Dragon God Clan's members in the distance.

"Since the war many years ago, the Dragon God Clan has disappeared. The Primordial Azure Dragon God exiled these people ahead of time to preserve their bloodline. They have been discovered recently." Yun Lintian explained.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, Long Qingxuan appeared on the scene like a ghost. She looked at Jin Long and the twenty Divine Emperors with a hint of surprise. "Five Clawed Golden Dragon God?"

Jin Long could feel a terrifying pressure emanating from Long Qingxuan. It was a bloodline suppression. Obviously, she was the direct descendant of the Primordial Azure Dragon God.

Jin Long cupped his fists and said. "Jin Long greets the Dragon Princess. We are indeed descendants of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon God."

Long Qinxuan asked. "Is he the first-line descendant?"

Jin Long nodded. "We've been told that our ancestor is a direct descendant of the Primordial Five-Clawed Golden Dragon God."

Long Qingxuan immediately understood everything. Her Uncle Jin once told her that he had an eldest son who lived in a different location outside the Divine Realm. This person should be the ancestor of Jin Long.

"There are a few remnants of Uncle Jin's people. I will take you to see them later." Long Qingxuan spoke.

Jin Long responded gently. "Understood."

In fact, he had already met Long Feiyan, who possessed the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon's bloodline and learned everything about the Long Clan in the Azure World.

Long Qingxuan turned to Yun Lintian and said. "Your strength is lower than I thought. Going to Devil Valley this time will be too dangerous. I'll go with you."

She always thought that both the Golden Crow God and the Black Turtle God's bloodlines could elevate Yun Lintian to the Divine Sovereign Realm, at the very least, if not to the peak level.

Unexpectedly, he didn't even reach the fifth level of the Divine King Realm.

Yun Lintian was taken aback. "It's not good, right? Someone must stay behind to take care of the Azure World."

"He is right." Hongyue gave Long Qingxuan a meaningful glance. "You should stay behind."

Long Qingxuan stared at Hongyue for a moment and said. "Fine."

Yun Lintian was relieved to hear this. He was afraid that the enemy would seize this opportunity to attack the Azure World.

"Let's go." Master Bai flew up and landed on Yun Lintian's head.

Yun Lintian said nothing further and summoned the gate to the Moon God Realm.

"We will divide into two groups." Yun Lintian said to everyone after stepping onto the Divine Moon Peak. "Senior Jin and I will go to the Endless Dream God Realm, while Senior Xian will rush to the Red Lotus God Realm."

He looked at Hongyue and continued speaking. "I'll have to trouble you to check on the Eastern Divine Region. Especially the Heavenhold Realm."

Hongyue nodded slightly and turned to look at Yue Hua. "Give me the Eclipse Ark."

Yue Hua opened her palm, and a small moon-shaped object appeared in the air.

Hongyue snatched it away and injected her moon energy into the object. Immediately, the object became a massive profound ark enveloped in a brilliant moonlight.

Hongyue jumped onto the Eclipse Ark with Yue Qi and immediately rushed out.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian and the others used a grand teleportation formation to reach the nearest realms.

\*\*\*

"You should give up and obediently join us." Outside the Red Lotus God Realm, a man dressed in black stared at Hong Hualian with a cold expression. He was one of the ancient God Emperors who lived in Devil Valley, Quan Xiao.

At that moment, Hong Hualian's appearance was miserable. Her once vibrant red dress was now drenched in a deeper hue of blood. Several fire lotuses floated around her body, warding off the dark aura.

When she heard the man's words, a sneer appeared on Hong Hualian's pale face. "Join you? How ridiculous. If you want to kill, just do it."

Quan Xiao took a deep look at Hong Hualian and said. "What a pity."

As his voice fell, several black spears emerged from the void, surrounding Hong Hualian from all directions.

Hong Hualian's face turned grim. The intimidating aura emanating from these spears reminded her that surviving this attack would be difficult.

However, there was nothing she could do in this situation. She could only brace herself and prepare for the outcome.

Boom!

The fire lotuses around Hong Hualian abruptly burst into torrents of flames revolving around her.

At the same time, all of the dark spears immediately shot towards her, creating an immense aura.

Hong Hualian unleashed all her power and directed the flames towards Quan Xiao. She wanted to gamble everything with this move.

BOOOM—

Chapter 1736 Dire Straits (2)

The flames burst through space and appeared in front of Quan Xiao. However, Quan Xiao had no intention of dodging. He raised his hand, and a dark shield immediately appeared in front of him.

BOOM—

The flames crashed into the shield and were unable to advance.

Meanwhile, Hong Hualian tried to protect herself against the incoming dark spears, but it was futile. Several spears mercilessly pierced into her body from the back and front, causing blood to splash into the air.

A wave of fatigue flooded Hong Hualian's body as she felt her strength gradually leaving her. Her vision began to blur. She knew that she didn't have much time left.

"Yun Tian... See you soon." Hong Hualian muttered to herself. She had already evacuated her people, and she had nothing to worry about.

The only thing Hong Hualian regretted was not having the opportunity to witness Yun Lintian's ascent to the pinnacle and kill Ren Yuan.

Just as her eyes were about to close completely, a figure suddenly appeared beside her and injected divine energy into her body, keeping her awake.

Hong Hualian was startled and took a closer look at the person. The first thing that caught her eye was the beautiful face of a woman. She was certain that she had never seen this woman before... Who was she? And why did she help her?

The woman was none other than Xian An, who had just arrived a few seconds ago.

Xian An looked at Hong Hualian and said. "Hang on. It would be troublesome if you died."

"You... are?" Hong Hualian asked in difficulty.

Xian An ignored her and raised her head to look at Quan Xiao. "Are you the self-proclaimed ancient god emperor? I thought you would be more powerful."

Quan Xiao stared at Xian An with a frown. He had to admit that Xian An had completely caught him off guard. She could actually appear without him noticing. It wasn't an easy feat to achieve.



When Quan Xiao heard Xian An's words, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he spoke. "Your aura is very strange. It seems like you are not a native here."

Hong Hualian listened to the conversation and was inwardly shocked... What did he mean? Could it be that she came from the outer realm?

Xian An curled her lips and handed Hong Hualian over to her subordinates. "Don't let her die."

She pointed her finger at Quan Xiao and said. "Are you ready?"

Quan Xiao's expression turned cold. He was a dignified god emperor from the distant past. How could she dare to point at him like this?

His aura immediately surged, and thousands of dark spears emerged from the void, shooting towards Xian An. It was several times more powerful than the previous attempt.

Xian An was exceptionally calm. She even smiled as she uttered. "Die."

Suddenly, a cold, icy-blue light erupted from the tip of Xian An's finger and rushed towards Quan Xiao, freezing everything in its path.

Quan Xiao's heart sank. His intuition told him to avoid it at all costs. Without hesitation, his figure vanished into the void.

"You think you can run?" Xian An said and moved her finger slightly.

The icy blue light instantly transformed into a sharp, cold sword, cutting open the space.

Quan Xiao suddenly felt a wave of crisis as a menacing aura closed in on him from all directions.

Quan Xiao hurriedly conjured several layers of a protective shield as it was too late for him to evade again.

The flawless icy sword, gleaming with a lustrous blue light, effortlessly pierced through the dark shield and continued to move through the layers of the barrier without any hindrance.

Quan Xiao's pupils instantly contracted. He was fully aware of how powerful the shield he had created was. Even if it failed to block Xian An's attack, it should at least slow it down... But nothing had happened! It was as if the barrier didn't exist!

"Hah!" A black armor suddenly appeared on Quan Xiao's chest as he let out a battle cry. His aura surged violently, causing the surrounding space to tear apart.

However, the icy sword, faster than any shooting star in the universe, was not affected by the violent explosion in the slightest. It continued moving forward and slammed into Quan Xiao's chest.

BOOM—

The icy sword pierced through Quan Xiao's black armor, releasing a chilling energy so indescribably dreadful that it sent shivers down the spines of everyone present.

The horrifying surge of icy energy flooded Quan Xiao's body the moment the icy sword pierced through his chest.

"HAAAAAH!" Quan Xiao roared desperately as he unleashed everything to eliminate the tyrannical force that invaded him.

All the dark energy in that area quickly converged around Quan Xiao, causing him to transform into a colossal demonic creature with elongated horns and enormous wings. His arms were extremely long, reaching down to his feet, and had a spear-like shape. He looked like a gargoyle from the deepest depths of hell.

Xian An was slightly surprised at the scene. However, she didn't seem to care much about it. "It doesn't matter. You will still die by my sword."

As her voice fell, Xian An's aura burst forth, and everything within a radius of a thousand kilometers was filled with a raging storm.

Hong Hualian looked at the scene in astonishment. She could feel the immense power within the storm. It was a power that she would never be able to resist... Who the hell was she?

"Kill." Xian An uttered and clenched her fist.

Immediately, numerous wind swords emerged from the violent storm and shot towards Quan Xiao all at once.

Quan Xiao roared and spread his wings. His entire body was instantly enveloped in a dark, ominous light before exploding outward.

BOOOOM—

The starry sky trembled violently, and countless smaller stars were obliterated directly by the explosion.

When god emperors fought, mortals would perish. It was an unavoidable consequence.

Amidst the explosion, Xian An's figure disappeared from its original position and reappeared in front of Quan Xiao. She looked incredibly small in front of him, but the power emanating from her was much stronger.

Another icy sword appeared in her hand, as she thrust it towards Quan Xiao's heart. Everything happened in a split second, and Quan Xiao had no way to react.

Puff!

The icy sword effortlessly pierced Quan Xiao's heart, unleashing a powerful surge of frozen energy within his body.

"Arghhhh!" Quan Xiao howled in pain as a layer of frost appeared on his body...

Chapter 1737 A Piece of Advice

Quan Xiao struggled hard, desperately resisting the icy energy that continued to spread to every corner of his body. The dark energy gushed out of his half-frozen body incessantly, accompanied by his agonizing howl.

A God Emperor was an existence that stood at the pinnacle of the Divine Realm, and any of them could easily turn the world upside down. Not to mention the peak God Emperor like Quan Xiao.

As he unleashed all of his power, the starry sky trembled violently, and the surrounding space distorted crazily as if the world was about to come to an end.

Xian An was unaffected by everything around her. She exerted more strength into the icy sword, causing the layer of frost on Quan Xiao's body to expand rapidly.

Quan Xiao's body below the neck was now encased in ice. His bones, organs, meridians, blood, and even his swelling god emperor's power had been entirely sealed.

"You are quite tenacious." Xian An gave a compliment. "But it isn't enough."

Buzz—

Just as Xian An was about to land a finishing blow, several willow vines abruptly emerged from the void and rushed towards her.

Xian An glanced at them briefly and curled her lips. "You are finally coming out, huh?"

As she spoke, her aura erupted violently.

Bang!

An ice crystal exploded, hurling Quan Xiao's massive body through a cloud of powdery ice. His frozen body cracked and burst into ice particles, leaving only his head flying a great distance away.

At the same time, all the willow vines were directly blasted away by Xian An's explosive aura.

A female figure emerged from the depths of the starry sky, gazing at Xian An. She was none other than Chun Yue, Ren Yuan's maidservant.

"I have to admit that Your Excellency is remarkably strong." Chun Yue spoke calmly as she glanced at Quan Xiao's head. Unfortunately, she couldn't save Quan Xiao's life.

The icy sword in Xian An's hand turned into ice powder as she looked at the newcomer and asked curiously. "Aren't you a native here? Why do you want to help this creature?"

"My name is Chun Yue, a faithful maidservant of the reigning ruler of the Divine Realm, the Heavenly Desolate God Emperor. With Your Excellency's strength, I would like to extend an invitation for a tea session on behalf of my master." Chun Yue responded.

Hong Hualian frowned deeply. She had no idea about Xian An's identity and couldn't determine whether she was an ally. However, considering Xian An's strength, it would be detrimental if she decided to join Ren Yuan... What should she do?

"The Heavenly Desolate God Emperor? I see. It's him." Xian An had an enlightened expression.

Her voice changed slightly as she continued to speak. "I heard that he's nothing more than a rat who enjoys hiding in a sewer and occasionally emerges to steal food. From the looks of it, it seems to be true."

A murderous intent flashed across Chun Yue's eyes, but it lasted for only a brief moment. Chun Yue stared at Xian An for a while and said. "Since Your Excellency refuses my master's invitation, I shall bid farewell here... Oh. I would like to offer Your Excellency a piece of advice before I depart."

"You have disrupted my master's plan today, and he is definitely dissatisfied with it. However, he has always been a generous person. I hope this will be the last time you interfere with something you shouldn't."

Xian An smiled brightly upon hearing this. "I have lived for ten thousand years, and this is the first time I have heard such good advice. It's really opening my eyes."

Chun Yue gazed deeply at Xian An as her figure slowly dissolved into the void.

Just as she was about to retreat completely, Xian An's voice suddenly resounded beside her, causing Chun Yue's expression to change slightly.

"Where do you think you are going?"

BOOM—

A burst of frost energy erupted around Chun Yue's body, causing her limbs to grow numb.

Chun Yue's face sank. A long sword appeared in her hand as she tore open the space in front of her.

At the same time, several willow vines protruded from her body. They wrapped around her, pulling her into the spatial rift she had just created before disappearing into it.

"Oh?" Xian An raised her eyebrows slightly upon seeing this scene. "What a good escape technique. However, the price she needs to pay must be quite hefty."

With that said, Xian An retracted her hand and returned to Hong Hualian's side.

"Thank you for saving my life, Senior." Hong Hualian cupped her fists and said politely.

"Don't mention it. I'm merely doing someone a favor." Xian An waved her hand.

A strange light flashed in Hong Hualian's eyes as she asked cautiously. "May I know who that person is?"

"Yun Lintian." Xian An replied casually.

Hong Hualian was astounded by the answer... Where did he find such a powerful helper?

"Your injury is not light. You should go back and get some rest." Xian An glanced at Hong Hualian's wounds and said.

"Can I invite you to my place, Senior?" Hong Hualian spoke up.

Xian An thought for a moment and said. "Sure."

She waved her hand and instructed her subordinates to escort Hong Hualian into the Red Lotus God Realm in the distance.

\*\*\*

"Ugh..." Chun Yue spat out a mouthful of blood upon her return to the Heavenly Desolate God Realm.

It was as Xian An had expected. Chun Yue indeed paid a hefty price to activate an escaping technique previously.

Chun Yue stuffed a few healing pills into her mouth and circulated her divine energy to stabilize her internal injury.

A moment later, she took a deep breath and walked into the garden.

At this moment, Ren Yuan was leisurely feeding carp in a fish pond. He didn't even look at Chun Yue as he asked. "How is it?"

Chun Yue lowered her head and said. "Please forgive me, master. I failed to save Quan Xiao's life."

"It doesn't matter. He is just a pawn." Ren Yuan said calmly and threw some food into the pond. "Who is it?"

"This person's identity has been confirmed as an outsider. Her strength is not inferior to that of the Dragon Princess at her peak or even stronger." Chun Yue responded solemnly. "There are also twenty peak Divine Emperors under her."

Ren Yuan's movement stopped as he spoke. "Take a rest. There will be a movement soon."

Chapter 1738 Terrifying Might

Boom!

Outside the Endless Dream God Realm, a terrifying explosion occurred, and Murong Mengyi was sent flying by the impact. Blood spurted out of her mouth as she struggled to maintain her balance mid-air.

In the far distance, a thin man with peculiar runes etched across his face stared at Murong Mengyi without any expression.

"I didn't know why Han Zhu let you go. Your strength is the lowest among the God Emperors here." The man, Yin Xiang, spoke calmly.

Murong Mengyi managed to steady herself and wiped the bloodstain from the corner of her mouth. Her face was ashen, and her aura was unstable.



Compared to Han Zhu, Yin Xiang was slightly stronger and more ruthless. It was impossible for the injured Murong Mengyi to fight against him.

This should be my ending... Murong Mengyi lamented in her heart. She regretted not having the opportunity to witness Ren Yuan's demise.

Murong Mengyi took a deep breath, and her aura erupted once again. Her eyes were filled with determination as multiple replicas of herself materialized in the starry sky.

Yin Xiang didn't even glance at them. He raised his hand and a terrifying dark energy gathered in the air.

"Since you don't appreciate your opportunity, you should disappear from this world." Yin Xiang said calmly, and the dark energy on his hand instantly exploded.

Rumble—

A massive torrent of dark energy blasted out in all directions and swept over Murong Mengyi's replicas one after another.

Watching the immense dark energy approaching her, Murong Mengyi closed her eyes as her profound vein began to swell... She was about to detonate her profound vein.

Scree—

All of a sudden, the cry of a Phoenix resounded throughout the entire space, and a streak of Phoenix flames shot down from above, colliding with the massive dark energy.

BOOOM—

A terrifying explosion erupted, causing the dark energy tide to be momentarily halted.

At the same time, Yun Lintian emerged from the depths of the starry sky, wielding the Heaven Piercing Sword in his hand. He swung the sword down, accompanied by scorching Golden Crow flames, creating a golden-reddish vertical line in space.

BANG!

The Heaven Piercing Sword smashed into the massive dark energy tide, pushing it back.

Murong Mengyi opened her eyes and was stunned by the scene. She watched as a handsome young man in white descended from the sky above and landed in front of her.

Yun Lintian extended his hand, and a thick green vine immediately shot out, wrapping around Murong Mengyi's body.

"Thankfully, you haven't completely ruptured your profound vein, Senior." Yun Lintian sighed in relief upon seeing Murong Mengyi's injury. Although there was some damage to her profound vein, it was recoverable.

"Heh. You actually wanted to kill yourself? What's wrong with that bastard's woman? Why do all of them have suicidal tendencies?" Master Bai glanced at Murong Mengyi with dissatisfaction.

Murong Mengyi returned to her senses and looked at Master Bai in surprise. "Bai Junjie?"

"Hey. Where are your manners? Have you forgotten that I am your senior?" Master Bai snorted.

Murong Mengyi ignored him and turned her attention to Yun Lintian. "You shouldn't come here."

"It's fine, Senior. Just watch." Yun Lintian responded with a reassuring smile. He naturally understood Murong Mengyi's concerns.

Master Bai was even more dissatisfied upon hearing Murong Mengyi's words. Obviously, this woman looked down on him.

He turned to look at Yin Xiang and said. "As expected from an ancient beast. His strength is even stronger than the last time I saw him."

Yin Xiang looked at Yun Lintian and then at Master Bai. He recognized their identities with a glance. Especially Master Bai. Both of them had met each other before in Devil Valley.

However, Yin Xiang wasn't worried about Master Bai. He raised his head to gaze at the starry sky above and saw a young man dressed in a golden robe descending slowly. He had long noticed the aura of this person. It was obviously the aura of a dragon.

Yin Xiang was aware of the demise of the Dragon God Clan, and he didn't expect to encounter such a formidable presence here... Where did he come from?

Murong Mengyi had also noticed this. Her eyes were filled with astonishment when she saw Jin Long and the twenty peak Divine Emperors standing behind him.

Jin Long turned to look at Yun Lintian and asked. "Do you want to give it a try?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "We don't have much time here."

"Alright." Jin Long nodded and turned to look at Yin Xiang.

As Jin Long extended his arm forward, golden flames lit up in his eyes.

Yin Xiang's eyes narrowed slightly. He secretly gathered his energy, preparing for Jin Long's attack.

Ripp—

Suddenly, a golden dragon claw appeared around Yin Xiang, tearing apart the surrounding space.

Yin Xiang's pupils shrank. He instinctively conjured a defensive barrier around his body while throwing a punch at the dragon's claw.

BANG!

The barrier around Yin Xiang was shredded into pieces while his punch failed to push the dragon claw away.

Five claw marks appeared on Yin Xiang's chest, causing black blood to gush out.

Yin Xiang was shocked to the core. Even though his barrier and punch failed to stop the dragon's claw, his body should be sturdy enough to withstand it. Who would have thought that he would be shredded like this?

Yin Xiang instantly knew that he was no match for Jin Long. Without hesitation, he spat out black blood, and his entire body was enveloped by a black mist as he retreated into the void.

Jin Long was calm and composed. He made a grasping gesture, and the golden dragon claw immediately tore through the space, grabbing onto the black mist.

Yin Xiang's eyes widened in disbelief as his entire body was forcefully grasped within the dragon's claw.

"Impossible!" Yin Xiang shouted as he desperately unleashed his power. He wanted to transform into his true form to break free from Jin Long's grasp.

In that instant, Jin Long opened his mouth and let out a roar.

ROAR—

A deafening roar from the dragon shook the entire area, causing everyone's eardrums to tremble.

Yin Xiang immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned ghastly pale amidst the roar.

Jin Long didn't waste any more time. His aura surged from within his body as he clenched his fist tightly and threw a punch.

BANG!

The space around Yin Xiang was torn apart as his body exploded into pieces directly...

Chapter 1739 Endless Dream (1)

Blood mist filled the air as Yin Xiang's body exploded into pieces under the terrifying force of Jin Long's punch. A golden light flashed in the space, revealing a colossal image of a golden dragon. Its sharp eyes looked down upon the world as if everything was beneath it.

Murong Mengyi was shocked to the core. She understood Yin Xiang's strength well. It was definitely one of the best she had ever seen, yet Jin Long could easily deal with him.

"Five-Clawed Golden Dragon?" Murong Mengyi was even more confused when she saw the image of the golden dragon.

Jin Long retracted his hand and turned to Yun Lintian. "Did you see it?"

Yun Lintian was, in fact, astounded by Jin Long's true power. He regained his composure and spoke. "I can see that you have prepared a trap in case this person manages to escape."

He didn't lie about it. Yun Lintian indeed discovered an unusual presence in space, a thousand kilometers away. It had a distinct dragon aura. Without a doubt, it was Jin Long's preparation.

"Not bad. But you are wrong." Jin Long nodded with satisfaction. "I have arranged three layers."

As he spoke, he raised his hand, and three consecutive dragon roars could be heard from afar. Evidently, he had set up three traps to prevent Yin Xiang from escaping. It was also the reason he arrived a bit late earlier.

Yun Lintian was left speechless. He had to admit that Jin Long was extremely meticulous in his work.

Master Bai and Murong Mengyi glanced at each other in shock. They simply had no clue about it. When did Jin Long do it?

"What's next?" Jin Long asked calmly.

"I'm not sure if they will send more people over." Yun Lintian said with a frown. He was worried that someone similar to Yin Xiang would come over again when he left for Devil Valley.

"Easy." Jin Long spoke, and his aura surged. The images of four golden dragons suddenly shot out from his body and vanished into the void around the Endless Dream God Realm.

He then turned to his subordinate and said. "Jin Yi and Jin Er. You two stay here."

"Yes, master." The two oldest Divine Emperors responded readily.

"This should be enough to escape on time." Jin Long spoke while looking at Murong Mengyi. "However, I don't think anyone will come here."

"Many thanks, Senior." Murong Mengyi cupped her fists.

"Where is my second sister, Senior?" Yun Lintian asked.

"I sent her to the Moon God Realm. She should have reached there by now." Murong Mengyi responded. "Let's go to my place first."

Yun Lintian had no objections and followed Murong Mengyi to her residence.

The Endless Dream God Realm was slightly smaller than the Moon God Realm, and its aura was somewhat inferior.

Yun Lintian looked down at a sprawling city and noticed that the practitioners here were comparatively weaker in comparison to those in the Moon God Realm and the Mystic God Realm. Perhaps it was because there were few prominent inheritances here.

Upon arriving at Murong Mengyi's residence, Yun Lintian immediately said. "Please find a secret room for me. I'll set up a gate."

"A gate?" Murong Mengyi was curious and quickly led Yun Lintian to a secret room.

Yun Lintian immediately summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven and brought Murong Mengyi into the Land of Beyond Heaven.

"This place... The Land of Beyond Heaven?" Murong Mengyi was stunned by the scenery. Although it was different from what she had seen before, there was no doubt that it was the territory of the Beyond Heaven King.

"It seems now is not the time for you to die." At this moment, Jin Huian came over.

"Senior Jin." Murong Mengyi was surprised and quickly responded with respect.

Master Bai rolled his eyes in annoyance. Why did she become so polite to Jin Huian but not to him?

"It has been hard on you." Jin Huian said softly.

She still remembered how Murong Mengyi had thrown herself in front of the Beyond Heaven King to block the enemy's attack and almost lost her life.

Murong Mengyi shook her head. "It's not difficult for me. I'm more worried about the future."

Jin Huian said nothing more.

Yun Lintian took this opportunity to open the gate to the Moon God Realm and said. "I'll leave the gate in your place, Senior. You can enter through this gate to the Moon God Realm."

As he spoke, he walked through the gate and emerged on the Divine Moon Peak.

Murong Mengyi followed behind and saw Yue Hua. "Little Girl Mengyi pays her respects to Senior Yue."

"There's no need to be polite." Yue Hua waved her hand.

"Grandma!" At that moment, Murong Xue flew over with Meng Wanxi and hurried to Murong Mengyi's side. She was relieved to see that her grandmother was safe and sound.

"Thank you, junior brother." Murong Xue turned to Yun Lintian and expressed her gratitude.

"I didn't do anything. It was Senior Jin who took care of everything." Yun Lintian said and introduced Jin Long to Murong Xue.

Murong Xue bowed her head and said. "Thank you for saving my grandmother, Senior."

Jin Long nodded silently without uttering a word.

"Second sister, I will take you to a place." Yun Lintian said and led Murong Xue, Murong Mengyi, and Meng Wanxi to Orchid Mountain.

The three women were stunned by the enchanting scene in front of them.



Yun Lintian began introducing Lan Qinghe and providing them a general understanding of this world.

"I'll have to trouble you, Senior." Yun Lintian spoke to Lan Qinghe.

Lan Qinghe looked at Murong Mengyi and Murong Xue gently and said, "Endless Dream God's legacy? I should have known long ago that it had fallen to the Divine Realm."

Murong Mengyi was surprised and asked. "Can you tell me about it, Senior? Honestly, I do not know where and how my ancestors obtained this legacy."

"The Endless Dream God was a true god who ruled over a realm known as the Dream Realm. It was a unique existence among countless universes, but it could connect to all of them through people's dreams." Lan Qinghe explained.

"Originally, she was the maidservant of the Primordial Dream God, one of the original thirteen gods."

Murong Mengyi and the others were surprised when they heard this.

"Before her demise, the Primordial Dream God had entrusted the Dream Land to her maidservant." Lan Qinghe continued speaking.

Chapter 1740 Endless Dream (2)

Murong Mengyi thought of something and said. "Before my master passed away, she told me I would have a chance to return to the Dream Realm. At that time, I didn't understand what she said."

Lan Qinghe stared at Murong Mengyi for a while and said. "Your talent is limited. It will be difficult to reach the True God Realm. However, your granddaughter has a high chance of achieving it."

Murong Xue was stunned. She didn't believe that she had a greater talent than her grandmother.

On the contrary, Murong Mengyi was not surprised to hear this. She asked. "What should I do now?"

"Wait until she becomes a Divine Emperor, and then you can pass your power to her." Lan Qinghe answered.

"Grandma..." Murong Xue wanted to refuse this idea but was interrupted by Murong Mengyi.

"Have you ever wondered why you met Yun Lintian?" Murong Mengyi asked. Without waiting for Murong Xue to reply, she continued speaking. "It's because you are the chosen one."

"The chosen one...?" Murong Xue muttered in confusion.

Murong Mengyi looked at Murong Xue and Yun Lintian before speaking. "Originally, I left my message for both of you in case I'm gone. I will tell you now."

"Several years ago, when I was in a coma, I encountered someone in my dream. I couldn't see her figure clearly, but she gave me a sense of familiarity as if we had known each other for ages."

"In the dream, she told me that one day, I would have to pass on my power to someone who would be related to me in some way. It wasn't until recently that I realized that person was you, Xue'er."

Murong Xue didn't know what to say at that moment. She didn't doubt Murong Mengyi's words but rather doubted herself. She was unsure about her qualifications to receive the legacy.

Murong Mengyi continued speaking. "She also told me this person's destiny would be intertwined with the fate bearer. I believe you should be the fate bearer, Yun Lintian."

"The Beyond Heaven King had put in a lot of effort to arrange everything for his successor. Everyone believes that he was preparing all of this for his return, but I don't think he is that kind of person. Given his personality, he wouldn't do something despicable like that. Everyone who knows him can vouch for this."

She paused briefly to take a look at Yun Lintian and then continued. "Since he didn't plan for his return, what is his purpose? This question had been in my mind for years until I saw you."

"I don't know if anyone has told you this before, but your talent is incomprehensibly extraordinary. Not only can you fight opponents who are two or even three realms higher, but you also have no limits. You can continue to grow without a ceiling as long as you remain alive."

"I refuse to believe that the Beyond Heaven King didn't know about this. He must have known very well that he pulled everyone in just to protect and escort you to the highest realm possible."

"With all of this, you are definitely the fate bearer the mysterious person told me about."

Master Bai had a thoughtful expression. Among the "survivors" from the previous war, he was likely the most clueless person.

He only knew that the Beyond Heaven King had arranged everything to pass down his legacy to his successor. The goal should be to protect the Divine Realm from the foreign enemy or avenge him. Master Bai didn't know what the truth was.

Yun Lintian frowned deeply and instinctively glanced at Lan Qinghe. She had called him the "Fate Bearer" before, and he had no idea what it meant.

If this were a novel, he would be the protagonist with a mysterious background, but Yun Lintian was clueless thus far. It was as if someone was manipulating him behind the scenes, preventing him from knowing the truth.

Murong Mengyi stated further. "She then told me about my destiny. I was destined to die at some point when the fate bearer appeared. She also talked about something, but I could vaguely see her lips move. There was no sound or anything. I believe this message wasn't intended for me but for someone else."

"It should be her." Lan Qinghe said calmly. "You and she are linked by the Endless Dream's power. She was the only one who could appear in your dream realm without asking for your permission."

The Endless Dream's power was mysterious and profound. Even Murong Mengyi, the direct inheritor, did not understand its true power. The only thing she knew was that she could control her own dreams as well as those of others.

"Among the thirteen Primordial Gods, the Primordial Dream God was the most mysterious. According to the records, she always stayed in her place and spent most of her time sleeping. No one knew her true power, as she had never shown it, not even in her last moment." Lan Qinghe said further.

"The Dream Realm she controlled was created alongside her. It was said that all the dreams of every being in the Primal Chaos were traced back to the Dream Realm. Even the other Primordial Gods were not exceptions."

"Wouldn't this mean she could manipulate everyone's dreams at will?" Murong Xue asked. She found it unbelievable. What was the concept of controlling everyone's dreams? It was simply beyond her comprehension.

"Yes. That is why she was the first to fall when the war broke out." Lan Qinghe replied.

Everyone fell silent upon hearing this. The Primordial Gods seemed incredibly distant to them, but in reality, they were closer than they had imagined.

"Is it possible that the legacies of the other Primordial Gods are also being passed down?" Yun Lintian asked curiously.

"It is highly possible, but no one knows for sure. There isn't one in the Nine Heavens Realm from what I am aware of." Lan Qinghe responded. However, there was a hint of doubt in her eyes.

"This is complicated." Master Bai frowned deeply. "I have found some records about the Primordial War, but they didn't provide much information. All the thirteen Primordial Gods are too mysterious for me to unravel."

"Well, it doesn't matter to us right now. We don't have to waste time thinking about it." Yun Lintian decided to set it aside.

He looked at everyone and said. "Hongyue should come back soon. We will set off right away."