

Myth Beyond 1941

Chapter 1941 The Great Expanse (2)

"The aura in this place is very unstable," Zhang Yu said, holding Gui Xuan.

Signs of space collapsing were everywhere. Yun Lintian's group, having traveled for days, had encountered numerous space turbulences. The slightest misstep could have resulted in them being swallowed and disappearing without a trace.

Yun Lintian looked out at the vast expanse of space silently. Compared to the Divine Realm, the situation here was far more obvious. The Primal Chaos was indeed deteriorating and at a significant rate.

"Look," Zhang Yu interjected suddenly, grabbing everyone's attention.

In the far distance, a massive profound ark hurtled toward Yun Lintian's position. Surrounded by several medium-sized arks, it erupted in periodic explosions, clearly under siege.

Yun Lintian raised his brow slightly and steered the ship rightward, trying to avoid them.

"Pirates?" Yun Yi stared intently at them.

The massive profound ark wasn't simple. Its construction hinted at using precious materials, and its origin clearly wasn't ordinary.

Meanwhile, the attackers presented a formidable force. Yun Yi could spot at least twenty god emperors and two lesser gods among them. Such power could easily dominate the Divine Realm.

Inside the massive profound ark, a young woman stared at the attackers with a solemn expression.

"Miss, we cannot hold much longer. We have to find a safe place as soon as possible," a middle-aged man in blue said anxiously.

"Tell our people to hold on. Bring me the star map," the woman said solemnly before returning to a long table in the lounge.

The middle-aged man hurriedly sent out instructions and brought a map over, spreading it on the table.

The woman scanned the map quickly and pointed to a nearby star. "If I remember correctly, we have a branch here. Can we contact them?"

The middle-aged man looked at the position she pointed to on the map and quickly said, "Miss, that's the second young master's branch—"

"It doesn't matter. At most, I'll pay a heavy price. I don't want to see our people die here," the woman said.

The middle-aged man let out a sigh and tried to contact the opposite party.

Witnessing this scene, Yun Lintian let out a sigh. "It seems upgrading our ship is a top priority."

The Fleeting Cloud Profound Skyship, while fast for the Divine Realm, was clearly outmatched here.

"Who volunteers?" Yun Lintian scanned the group, his gaze lingering on each face.

Without a word, Long Qingxuan stepped forward. Her aura surged, manifesting a sudden downpour in the air.

The five god emperors, startled momentarily, scattered and launched their attacks. However, their surprise quickly turned to horror. The seemingly ordinary rain held a terrifying conceptual intent hidden within.

As the rain struck the god emperors, they felt like millions of needles were piercing their bodies, destroying everything from within. Their natural defenses were no match for this unseen force.

Yun Lintian's gaze flitted to Long Qingxuan in surprise. He hadn't anticipated such immense power. Was this her true potential?

"Allow me to assist," Zhang Yu declared, raising her hand.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Her entire arm transformed into a massive tentacle, sweeping across the five god emperors with a series of deafening booms. Their bodies contorted into grotesque shapes, barely clinging to life.

Seizing the opportunity, Long Qingxuan gestured with her hand, transforming the rain into five water swords that streaked toward the fallen enemies. In a swift and merciless movement, the swords severed their heads, claiming their lives.

The pirates were left speechless by the scene unfolding before them. The woman and everyone inside the profound ark mirrored their stunned reaction. The complete dominance displayed by Long Qingxuan and Zhang Yu was undeniable.

The two lesser gods exchanged surprised glances.

"Shall I handle this?" the lesser god in black robes inquired.

"Leave it to me," the taller god replied, swiftly moving towards Yun Lintian's position.

Yun Yi cast Yun Lintian a questioning glance. "Should we intervene?"

"No, it's yours," Yun Lintian replied, uninterested in engaging further.

"Very well," Yun Yi responded, stepping forward. A long sword materialized silently in his hand as he effortlessly swung it towards the approaching enemy. The impact resonated with a resounding bang.

BANG!

All of a sudden, the space before the lesser god visibly shuddered before cutting open, followed by a horrifying tearing force...

Chapter 1942 The Great Expanse (3)

The tall lesser god's face grew solemn. He lunged forward, thrusting his spear to block the incoming attack.

In that instant, a white mist abruptly erupted from the spatial crack, engulfing the lesser god instantly.

Bang!

The lesser god's powerful thrust landed on the white mist, creating a deafening explosion. However, it failed to disperse the mist, which instead grew thicker and wider.

"What is this?" The lesser god's arm went numb. It was clearly mist, yet he felt like he had struck an impenetrable wall.

"Look out!" The black-robed lesser god cried in alarm as he saw Yun Yi unleash another slash.

BANG—

A white light erupted within the mist, followed by a powerful explosion that engulfed the tall lesser god. Before he could react, a terrifying force shattered his arms, shoulder, waist, and legs.

Crack!

The crack of bone echoed through the starry sky. The explosion contorted the tall lesser god's body into unnatural shapes.

"Uwahhhhh!!" The lesser god unleashed a desperate yell, his aura exploding as he desperately fought to break free from the white mist.

"Third brother!" The black-robed lesser god roared, charging towards his fallen brother. The giant axe in his hand glowed with a blood-red light as he swung it at the white mist.

A smile played on Yun Yi's lips as he witnessed the scene. With a wave of his hand, the white mist dissipated instantly.

The black-robed lesser god, caught by surprise, attempted to halt his attack, but it was too late. The giant axe engulfed in a bloody light, slammed mercilessly into the tall lesser god's chest.

Puff! BANG!

A horrifying flame erupted upon the tall lesser god's chest as the axe struck, caving it inwards. His already mangled body burst open, spraying blood everywhere.

"Third brother!!" The black-robed man's eyes turned bloodshot as he howled in sorrow.

In that moment, the tall lesser god lay utterly charred and curled like a shrimp. His body split open, exposing his internal organs and bones. Yet, he clung desperately to life.

Ripp!!

A space-tearing sound echoed abruptly, followed by a terrifyingly sharp light. Yun Yi had made his move.

The pirates, meeting Yun Lintian's direct gaze, shuddered involuntarily. With their leaders gone, their only thought was to flee.

Inside the profound ark, the woman, finally snapping out of her daze, issued a swift command. "Kill them!"

Everyone jolted back to reality and rushed out hastily.

Without the two lesser gods, the pirates were quickly surrounded and overwhelmed by the woman's subordinates, meeting their demise one by one.

Yun Lintian said nothing and returned to his ship.

"Let's go." He checked on everyone and prepared to depart.

"Please, stay, benefactors!" At that moment, the woman rushed over with the middle-aged man.

Yun Lintian turned silently to face them.

"Allow me to introduce myself," The woman said sincerely. "My name is Dongfang Xue. We are from the Far East Trading Group. This is my butler, Fu Yong. First and foremost, I would like to express my deepest gratitude for saving us." Her tone was formal and professional.

Yun Lintian remained silent.

Undeterred by his silence, Dongfang Xue continued, "We are currently returning to our headquarters. Please allow me to extend an invitation to visit my place, where we can express our gratitude appropriately."

Yun Lintian cast a brief glance at the profound ark and then asked, "Do you know how to upgrade a skyship?"

Hearing this, Dongfang Xue smiled and replied, "You've come to the perfect person. The Far East Trading Group possesses expertise in profound ark technology. Upon returning, I can offer you the finest profound ark."

After a moment's thought, Yun Lintian questioned, "Can you tell me the distance between here and the Nine Heavens Realm?"

Dongfang Xue expressed mild surprise. "The Nine Heavens Realm? It would take at least twenty years with your current skyship's speed to reach your destination."

Yun Lintian and his companions were stunned. They hadn't anticipated such a vast distance.

"Alternative methods exist," Dongfang Xue explained. "You can utilize a formation at a transport hub to reach your destination, but it necessitates numerous transfers. This method should take approximately five years."

"Naturally, with our superior profound ark, the Nine Heavens Realm is attainable within a year."

After careful consideration, Yun Lintian responded, "We'll accompany you."

"Thank you for your trust," Dongfang Xue said, visibly delighted. "Please follow us to our profound ark."

Chapter 1943 The Great Expanse (4)

Led by Dongfang Xue, Yun Lintian and his companions boarded the profound ark.

The interior of the ark was incredibly vast and luxuriously decorated. Yun Lintian couldn't help but notice the furniture crafted from rare materials. In short, it surpassed anything he had ever seen in terms of luxury.

"Please, be seated," Dongfang Xue invited, gesturing with her open hand.

Yun Lintian unceremoniously sat with Linlin and Qingqing nestled in his arms. Yun Yi and the others followed suit.

Dongfang Xue turned to Fu Yong. "Please serve the tea."

"Certainly," Fu Yong replied, stepping forward with a teapot. He poured tea for everyone, his movement momentarily faltering as he observed Hei Shou.

Dongfang Xue observed the floating hand, unsure of how to proceed.

"No need," Yun Lintian reassured her, sipping his tea. "He doesn't drink it."

Hei Shou responded with a thumbs-up gesture, confirming Yun Lintian's statement.

Fu Yong withdrew and returned to his position behind Dongfang Xue.

"This tea is excellent," Yun Lintian complimented, finding it superior even to the Floating Cloud Spirit Tea he cultivated within the Land of Beyond Heaven.

"I'm pleased you enjoy it," Dongfang Xue smiled. Curiosity flickered in her eyes as she studied Yun Lintian.

While undoubtedly their leader, Yun Lintian's profound strength appeared only at the first level of the Divine Emperor Realm, an anomaly that piqued her interest. His previous display of strength, however, clearly indicated far greater power.

Having encountered individuals from all walks of life, from the highest ranks to the humblest, Dongfang Xue still found herself unable to decipher Yun Lintian's background.

His inquiry about the distance to the Nine Heavens Realm further corroborated her suspicion that he was a newcomer to the Great Expanse, possibly hailing from a hidden clan.

Yun Lintian nodded in understanding. This place was without a doubt the Primordial God Tribe's territory.

"With the Primordial God Realm as the center, we've established the four cardinal directions. We're currently in the Southern Expanse, and the Nine Heavens Realm you're heading towards is located further east," Dongfang Xue continued.

"The Great Expanse is home to countless stars and realms. Aside from a few renowned ones, I'm not familiar with the rest. My Far East Trading Group primarily operates within the Southern Expanse,"

"Aside from the Stellar Sea Pirate Group, there are other notorious groups here. The most powerful among them is the Celestial Wing Group. Despite their seemingly noble name, their actions are far worse than those of the pirates we encountered earlier. Their main business involves human trafficking, primarily children," Dongfang Xue warned.

Yun Lintian silently noted the name of the pirate group. He had no intention of seeking them out to eliminate them unless they provoked him first.

"Bring me the map," Dongfang Xue requested, glancing at Fu Yong.

"Yes," Fu Yong acknowledged, leaving the room immediately. He soon returned with a map scroll, handing it to Dongfang Xue.

Dongfang Xue unfurled the map and used her power to suspend it mid-air. "This is a map of the Great Expanse," she began. "Numerous stars and realms are born every day, making it impossible to keep it entirely up-to-date."

Pointing to the southern part of the map, she said, "This is where we are, and the Nine Heavens Realm is located here."

Yun Lintian and his companions examined the map intently. They discovered it was significantly larger than they had ever imagined.

"As you can see, there are transport hubs scattered throughout the map," Dongfang Xue explained, pointing at symbols resembling gates. "These hubs are all controlled by a group called Ten Thousand Treasures. The identity of the group's leader remains unknown, but they are believed to be connected to the old gods."

"To utilize their services, you must apply for membership and pay an upfront fee. The cost is approximately one hundred million high-grade Profound Stones for the silver class, one billion for the gold class, and ten billion for the platinum class."

"Each class offers unique advantages. The silver class will suffice if your travel is limited to within the same expanse."

Dongfang Xue turned to Yun Lintian and said, "I would be happy to handle this arrangement for you."

Yun Lintian marveled at the astronomical profits this group must generate.

"I appreciate your generosity, then," He responded with a smile.

Chapter 1944 The Far East Trading Group (1)

"Failed?" Inside a luxury room somewhere among the sea of stars, Dongfang Chen, Dongfang Xue's cousin, squinted at the servant.

The servant confirmed, "According to our spies, those pirates targeted a group of passersby and were ultimately killed."

"Hmph. Incompetence," Dongfang Chen scoffed. "That's why they remain lowly pirates."

"The youngest miss has invited these people onto her ark and is heading back to the headquarters," the servant explained.

"Oh?" Dongfang Chen's surprise was evident. "Are they powerful?"

"One is a lesser god, the rest are god emperors. A woman among them can wield dragon art," the servant replied.

"Dragon art?" Dongfang Chen's eyes flickered with excitement. "Are you certain?"

"Indeed, young master. The aura she displayed was undoubtedly that of a dragon," the servant confirmed.

Dongfang Chen touched his chin thoughtfully. "Given their current situation, her origin from the Dragon God Realm seems improbable... This situation is intriguing."

He looked at the servant and instructed, "Prepare my profound ark. We are returning."

"As you command, young master," the servant acknowledged before promptly leaving.

"It seems, my dear sister," Dongfang Chen said to himself with a playful smile, "you've stumbled upon something interesting."

The profound ark shuttled through numerous stars, soon approaching a massive blue planet. The size of the planet was twice that of the Mystic God Realm.

"This is our Far East Realm," Dongfang Xue introduced.

"We will leave as soon as we get the profound ark," Yun Lintian said gently. "Unfortunately, we cannot modify the ship ourselves."

With the absence of Yun Lingwei, there was no one who could build and modify a skyship. Yun Lintian didn't want to waste time doing it. Buying from Dongfang Xue was certainly the best choice.

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Ten minutes later, Yun Lintian's group arrived in a beautiful courtyard. Meticulously manicured bonsai trees adorned the space, and koi ponds teeming with vibrant fish provided tranquil havens amidst the bustling activity.

"Please stay here for a day," Dongfang Xue explained gently. "I'll notify you when the profound ark is ready. If you have anything, you can contact me through a transmission device over there." She pointed at a large version of the transmission jade.

"Many thanks, Miss Dongfang," Yun Lintian replied.

"It should be me who thanks you," Dongfang Xue added. "I can guarantee that no one will come here to disturb you." She said gently before taking her leave.

"Alright," Yun Lintian nodded and watched Dongfang Xue walk away. He turned to look at the beautiful courtyard and said, "Maybe we should copy this style."

Yun Lintian stepped forward as he spoke and walked into the courtyard, followed by Yun Yi and the others. Qingqing jumped off Yun Lintian's embrace and ran to the garden, looking at everything curiously. Meanwhile, Gui Xuan and Hei Shou went to see the koi in the pond.

"Is this how you often get into trouble?" Zhang Yu glanced at Yun Lintian and asked.

Yun Lintian chuckled and said, "Even if I don't take the initiative to find trouble, it will come to me by itself. You saw it previously. We were clearly avoiding them, yet they chose to attack us."

"Besides, it's not bad to come here. We really need a better profound ark."

Hearing this, Zhang Yu turned away and walked to Gui Xuan.

Yun Lintian turned to Long Qingxuan and said, "You should get some rest."

Long Qingxuan didn't say anything and walked into a vacant room.

"Do you need to check around?" Yun Yi asked.

"No need," Yun Lintian shook his head. "While we will likely get into Dongfang Xue's trouble, we should not take the initiative to show ourselves. Someone will come here sooner or later."

"Moreover, we have no idea how deep this place is."

Chapter 1945 The Far East Trading Group (2)

After leaving the courtyard, Dongfang Xue, accompanied by Fu Yong, headed for the central building.

"Miss," Fu Yong reported, "I have news. He is returning."

It was clear that "he" referred to Dongfang Chen.

Dongfang Xue frowned slightly. "What is his purpose?"

"I'm afraid it's related to Young Master Yun," Fu Yong said in a low voice. "The woman with her eyes closed previously displayed the aura of a dragon. His spies have likely noticed it as well."

Understanding dawned on Dongfang Xue. "Tell our people to hurry. We must send them out before dawn."

"I have already arranged, Miss." Fu Yong replied promptly.

Dongfang Xue let out a long sigh. "I underestimated his shamelessness. This is no longer just an internal problem."

Pausing, she asked, "What do you think of Young Master Yun?"

"It's natural for them to be cautious, having just arrived from their original realm. However, his confidence makes me question that," Fu Yong began, expressing his thoughts.

"He exudes an aura of untouchability, his confidence seemingly stemming from within. Considering his unusual strength, I believe forming an alliance with him would be more beneficial than making an enemy."

"If the second young master wants to cause trouble, I fear our group will be implicated," he added.

Dongfang Xue stopped in her tracks, her surprise evident as she looked at Fu Yong. "That serious?"

While not underestimating Yun Lintian, she wasn't entirely convinced of his ability to pose a threat to the Far East Trading Group.

"Miss, although my strength is limited, I have witnessed many in my time," Fu Yong said solemnly.

"Not just Young Master Yun, but his entire group carries the same air of confidence. They're either profoundly ignorant or the real deal, and it's evident they're the latter. As the saying goes, 'A hidden arrow is difficult to guard against.' We have no idea of their background. What if they have the backing of a true god?"

Dongfang Xue nodded slowly, understanding settling in. "You're right. We need to stop him."

"That would be ideal," Fu Yong sighed softly, his voice lacking confidence in Dongfang Chen's ability to handle the situation. Conflict seemed inevitable.

"Let's go." Dongfang Xue stepped into the majestic building in front of her, followed by Fu Yong.

"I see," Dongfang Hao said. "Anything else I should be aware of?"

"One individual amongst them possesses the dragon's aura," Dongfang Xue stated, not holding back information. "This has caught Dongfang Chen's attention, and he's returning for this very reason."

Dongfang Hao's expression turned serious. "Dragon's aura? What type?"

"Azure Dragon," Dongfang Xue confirmed.

A strange light flickered in Dongfang Hao's eyes. "Do you know their intended destination?"

"The Nine Heavens Realm," Dongfang Xue responded.

"I see..." Dongfang Hao tapped his finger against the table. "Go to the shipyard and retrieve a celestial-class profound ark for them. Additionally, arrange a gold-class membership application... The platinum class would attract too much attention."

Dongfang Xue was taken aback. She stared at her father in disbelief.

"No, I'll handle it myself." Dongfang Hao stood up. "Where are they staying now?"

"The left courtyard," Dongfang Xue replied, still bewildered.

"Follow me," Dongfang Hao instructed as he rushed out, startling Fu Yong, who stood guard by the door.

"What happened, Miss?" Fu Yong inquired, confused.

"I don't know," Dongfang Xue answered, her voice dazed. "Follow me." She hurried after her father.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Chen slowly emerged from his profound ark, a jade fan clutched in his hand.

"Where are they?" he inquired of the servant beside him.

"I've inquired, Young Master. Miss Xue has arranged for them to stay in the left courtyard," the servant replied.

"Well, bring our people over and follow me. Don't forget to seal the area... Oh, send someone to inform my father." Dongfang Chen spoke.

"Yes, Young Master." The servant replied and quickly left.

"I heard that she is quite beautiful. Hehe." Dongfang Chen smirked and strode towards Yun Lintian's courtyard...

Chapter 1946 Trouble

Inside the courtyard, Yun Lintian sat calmly beside the pond, sipping tea and watching Gui Xuan and the others play around.

"I don't quite understand it," Zhang Yu remarked after sipping tea. "The environment here is much better than the Divine Realm. Why wouldn't everyone choose to come here?"

Yun Lintian turned to her and asked, "You've been with Senior Gui for a long time. Do you have any clue why this is the case?"

Zhang Yu shook her head. "Master often spoke of us being bound by fate, but the meaning of it always eluded me."

"Bound by fate?" Yun Lintian nodded slowly. "Indeed. You could say that. Originally, knowledge of worlds beyond the Divine Realm was scarce. Even your master was unaware of them until the Primordial God Tribe appeared."

"To prevent the enemy from using us, the natives, to forcefully open the boundaries, the Beyond Heaven King deliberately confined everyone within the Divine Realm."

"It was a reasonable approach, one I can agree with. However, there's a flaw in this plan. What happened to the memories of Senior Gui and the other elders? They were true descendants of primordial divine beasts, yet they lacked knowledge of their past."

"Had the Primordial God Tribe not shown up, everyone would have remained oblivious."

Zhang Yu frowned deeply. She was right. Back then, no one had any idea about the outside world.

"Why not ask Senior Lin and Senior Lan? They must know something," Zhang Yu suggested.

"They would have told us already," Yun Lintian shrugged. "Honestly, I'm unsure what grand plan the Beyond Heaven King has for me. The two elders are likely afraid of interfering with his scheme."

Zhang Yu fell silent. She, too, was clueless.

Meanwhile, Yun Yi reminisced about his master's past. Everything was blank except for what the Beyond Heaven King allowed him to know.

"This is what I mean by 'bound by fate,'" Yun Lintian stated as he refilled his cup. "But it's a fate orchestrated by someone."

"What do you mean?" Zhang Yu asked, puzzled.

"Everything is predetermined by someone. Not the Beyond Heaven King, Senior Long, Senior Gui, or anyone from the Divine Realm. This individual likely holds the key to the truth behind everything," Yun Lintian explained.

"I don't know who it is, but I believe we'll uncover their identity sooner or later."

Zhang Yu and Yun Yi exchanged glances, doubt lingering in their eyes.

"The price for your wife, of course," Dongfang Chen stated frankly, a smirk twisting his lips. "I want to purchase her and let her become my toy."

His companions echoed his sentiment with chilling grins.

Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed, "Are you sure you want to buy her, Young Master Dongfang? The price might be far beyond your reach."

Dongfang Chen, anticipating anger and aggression, was taken aback by Yun Lintian's controlled response.

He spread his arms arrogantly. "As you can see, my family's business thrives. There's nothing I cannot afford. Name your price."

Yun Lintian sighed dramatically, feigning reluctance. "Very well, but I must warn you, the cost is substantial... Alas, I don't want to do this, but it cannot be helped."

"Well, the price is the life of your entire family. Would you like to settle the debt immediately? I'm afraid installments are not accepted here."

The revelation stunned Dongfang Chen and his companions into silence.

"How dare you!" Lang Sen roared, unleashing his Middle God Realm aura in a fury.

Yun Yi reacted swiftly, conjuring a barrier to deflect the attack.

Bang!

The two powerful auras clashed, creating a stalemate.

Dongfang Chen glared icily at Yun Lintian. "You possess remarkable audacity. No one has ever dared to speak to me with such disrespect. Are you sure this is the path you choose? Look around you, young man. This is my territory."

Yun Lintian responded with a hearty laugh. "The question, Young Master Dongfang, is whether you are truly prepared for this outcome?"

Dongfang Chen was bewildered by Yun Lintian's unwavering confidence. He scrutinized the group once more, searching for any hidden strength. His resolve hardened when he saw nothing special.

"Very well. Let it be done," he declared, stepping back and allowing his subordinates to advance on Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian, unfazed, stepped forward, the White Dragon Spear firmly clutched in his hand.

"Charge!" Lang Sen and the others bellowed, their eyes glinting with malice as they lunged towards Yun Lintian.

A booming voice suddenly interrupted the unfolding confrontation, "Stop!"

Chapter 1947 Proud Dragon (1)

Dongfang Chen raised his hand to stop his men and donned a smile as he turned around. "My dear sister..."

Suddenly, Dongfang Chen's smile faltered when he saw the man standing beside Dongfang Xue.

"P-President," he stammered, forcing a smile.

Dongfang Hao ignored Dongfang Chen and politely addressed Yun Lintian. "You must be our benefactors. Thank you for rescuing my daughter from the pirates."

Dongfang Chen was bewildered. He stared at Dongfang Hao in disbelief. The respected president of the Far East Trading Group was actually humbling himself in front of these outsiders.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Xue and Fu Yong exchanged shocked glances. They couldn't understand the situation unfolding before them.

Yun Lintian eyed the newcomer with a hint of confusion. He lowered his spear and cupped his fists. "Junior Yun Lintian greets Senior Dongfang. It was merely a coincidence. The pirates instigated the conflict and attacked me first. I had to protect myself."

"There's no need for modesty. My daughter would have been in dire straits without your intervention," Dongfang Hao said with a smile.

For some reason, a chill ran down Dongfang Chen's spine. While he was certain Dongfang Hao wouldn't dare to kill him, anything remained possible.

"President..." Dongfang Chen began, mustering his courage to speak.

However, Dongfang Hao cut him off. "You must be weary from the journey. Why don't you take some rest first?"

Dongfang Chen swallowed his words. He glanced at Yun Lintian before responding, "Understood. I'll excuse myself first."

With that, he turned and walked away, followed closely by Lang Sen and his companions.

"I apologize. I didn't anticipate his direct arrival," Dongfang Xue stepped forward and said apologetically.

"It's no trouble, Miss Dongfang," Yun Lintian assured her.

"If you hadn't intervened, Dongfang Chen and his followers would have lost their lives here," Dongfang Hao stated calmly.

Dongfang Xue and Fu Yong were speechless.

As far as he understood, the Beyond Heaven King's power wouldn't stand up to the apex figures in the Nine Heavens Realm, particularly someone like Dongfang Hao. How could the Beyond Heaven King have survived surrounded by such powerful beings?

"Due to restrictions and repercussions from the God Tomb, I can't go into detail," Dongfang Hao continued. "However, I can tell you he saved countless lives. Many owed their survival to him that day."

"But after leaving the God Tomb, these same people, consumed by greed, sought to hunt him down. Fortunately, a few individuals, mindful of their debt, aided his escape."

"You were one of them?" Yun Yi queried bluntly.

Dongfang Hao smiled and replied, "I wouldn't claim such credit. Compared to what he did for me, assisting his escape barely qualifies as repayment."

"Then, Senior, how do you know about me and the Dragon Princess?" Yun Lintian inquired directly.

"I didn't," Dongfang Hao clarified. "Your master informed me of everything. He said that his successor would someday appear in the Great Expanse alongside the Dragon Princess."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow deeply. While he knew the Beyond Heaven King was the God of Fate's heir, he didn't believe he could predict events with such precision.

Yun Lintian was currently considered the God of Fate's inheritor, yet he possessed no divination knowledge. How could the Beyond Heaven King do it? Something was missing here.

"Upon hearing from my daughter about a woman in your group possessing the Azure Dragon God's aura," Dongfang Hao explained, casting a glance toward Long Qingxuan's room, "I knew it was her, especially considering your destination, the Nine Heavens Realm."

"What else did he tell you, Senior?" Yun Lintian pressed.

"He requested your safe passage to the Nine Heavens Realm and emphasized the importance of staying away from the Dragon God Realm," Dongfang Hao answered.

"What happened to the Dragon God Realm?" Yun Lintian couldn't help but ask.

"The Dragon God Realm survived the Primordial War thanks to the protection of the Primordial Azure Dragon God," Dongfang Hao began, explaining the situation. "However, with the departure of the Dragon God, internal conflict arose."

"One faction remained fiercely loyal to the Dragon God, while the other believed they should replace the deity," he continued, his gaze settling on Yun Lintian. "Therefore, the Dragon Princess' arrival will undoubtedly ignite a bloody conflict."

"So, it's a palace conflict, then?" Yun Lintian nodded slowly in understanding.

"The current Dragon God Realm is led by seven dragon gods, with Long Aotian, their leader, proclaiming himself as the new Dragon God," Dongfang Hao elaborated.

"Believe me, you wouldn't want to meet him," Dongfang Hao advised with a hint of seriousness.

Chapter 1948 Proud Dragon (2)

"Why?" Yun Lintian inquired curiously.

"Since ascending the throne, Long Aotian has implemented a series of measures," Dongfang Hao explained. "One such action involved stripping the opposing faction of their power and banishing them to work as miners in the mines."

"Without their dragon lineage, they would have perished in the mines long ago."

Crackle!

A crackle resonated as Yun Lintian clenched his fists. A murderous intent flickered in his eyes, causing the surrounding temperature to plummet.

Dongfang Xue was startled by the chilling aura emanating from Yun Lintian. Merely looking at him felt like drowning in a sea of blood.

Meanwhile, a flicker of astonishment crossed Dongfang Hao's eyes. He had encountered numerous murderous figures, but none compared to Yun Lintian. The intensity of such a killing intent in such a young man was simply unbelievable.

"What else has he done?" Yun Lintian demanded coldly.

Having inherited the Primordial Azure Dragon God's bloodline, Yun Lintian always considered himself part of the Dragon God Clan. He couldn't tolerate Long Aotian's despicable actions.

"He chose to halt his pursuit against them, unwilling to further tarnish his reputation," Dongfang Hao replied. "However, his misdeeds continued to surface over the years."

"Long Aotian possesses immense pride, with arrogance exceeding all bounds. He consistently believes himself to be the pinnacle figure of the Primal Chaos. Over the past years, he has engaged in secretive acts of robbery and murder."

"The Dragon God has fallen to this? How utterly ludicrous!" Zhang Yu scoffed, disgusted by Long Aotian's behavior.

The Primordial Azure Dragon God was one of the most revered figures in the Primal Chaos, his prestige comparable to even the primordial gods. Long Aotian's actions were a mere stain on his own ancestor's legacy.

"People in the Great Expanse go to great lengths to avoid them," Dongfang Hao stated. "We are no exception."

Yun Lintian fixated his gaze upon Dongfang Hao and inquired, "Senior, what actions do you intend to take? Now that Dongfang Chen is aware of Long Qingxuan's existence, how can you ensure his silence?"

"Trust me with this matter," Dongfang Hao declared with a serious expression. "He won't be able to do anything."

Yun Lintian made a mental note, planning to ask Lan Qinghe about this later.

"The Nine Heavens Realm boasts numerous secret realms," Dongfang Hao continued, placing a map on the table. "Here's a star map."

"Thank you very much," Yun Lintian calmly responded as he accepted the map.

"This is all the assistance I can offer in my current position. If you encounter an insurmountable obstacle, feel free to contact me directly. While I cannot guarantee a specific outcome, I can ensure your safety," Dongfang Hao said with a serious expression.

"Understood," Yun Lintian nodded.

Creak—

A creaking sound echoed through the room as the door opened, revealing Long Qingxuan.

Yun Lintian, surprised, glanced at Dongfang Hao. It was clear that the latter had intentionally allowed Long Qingxuan to overhear their conversation.

"Greetings, Dragon Princess," Dongfang Hao stated politely upon seeing her. Despite his high standing, he maintained a humble demeanor in her presence, evidencing his deep respect for the Primordial Azure Dragon God.

Long Qingxuan responded calmly, "There's no need for formalities. I am nothing more than a weakling at present."

Turning to Yun Lintian, she declared, "I want to visit the Dragon God Realm."

Yun Lintian shook his head, "Not now. We'll go together later. Remember, your problems are my problems as well."

Long Qingxuan fell silent.

Zhang Yu briefly glanced at the pair before averting her gaze away. She now understood the relationship between them.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Hao observed them thoughtfully, seemingly discovering another secret.

"Very well," Long Qingxuan said calmly. "I'm sorry for causing trouble."

With that, she turned and retreated to her room.

Stunned, Yun Lintian turned to Yun Yi as if seeking confirmation of what he had just heard — Long Qingxuan had actually apologized...

Chapter 1949 Decisive

Long Qingxuan, a proud daughter of heaven, had never shown weakness to anyone, as far as Yun Lintian knew. So, seeing her apologize was unbelievable.

Yun Yi sighed inwardly as he watched Long Qingxuan close the door. Though he knew times had changed, he still felt uncomfortable. In his eyes, Long Qingxuan remained his master's woman.

"We'll leave first," Dongfang Hao said as he stood up. "You can contact me or my daughter when you're ready to depart."

"Thank you, Senior," Yun Lintian replied politely.

Dongfang Hao nodded and left with his daughter.

Zhang Yu looked at Yun Lintian and asked, "Are you truly leaving like this?"

She was concerned that Dongfang Chen might inform the Dragon God Realm about Long Qingxuan, which could spell disaster for Yun Lintian's group. While she didn't believe Dongfang Hao would kill his nephew over this, she knew the complexities of big families and had witnessed many such situations.

Yun Lintian took a sip of tea and smirked mystically, "Let's see how he handles this first."

He then changed the topic, setting down his cup. "Right now, I'm curious about the God Tomb and what happened there. It sounds too dangerous for us."

Yun Yi and Zhang Yu frowned deeply. Even a powerful God Ascension Realm powerhouse like Dongfang Hao was trapped inside. What could they possibly achieve there?

"If it's truly dangerous, I'll go alone," Yun Lintian declared.

"No," Zhang Yu shook her head. "You're being overprotective. We're not as weak as you think."

"Taking risks is crucial for growth," Yun Yi added. "Remember, we faced countless life-or-death situations before you arrived."

Yun Lintian looked at them silently, acknowledging their past experiences. However, the trauma of losing loved ones still haunted him, and he couldn't bear to go through it again.

"I understand your worries," Yun Yi's voice softened. "But consider their feelings. No one wants you to face enemies alone."

"Think about your women," Zhang Yu echoed. "They train diligently to stay by your side, not to stay home waiting for you to return." Updated from novelb(i)n.c(o)m

Yun Lintian closed his eyes, reflecting on their words. This wasn't his first time pondering this, but letting go was difficult.

Every enemy he'd encountered thus far was significantly stronger than him. While he could escape to the Land of Beyond Heaven during critical situations, his companions couldn't. Their deaths were almost certain if caught in similar situations.

Therefore, Yun Lintian hesitated to include them in his battles.

"Yes," Fu Yong replied promptly.

Dongfang Hao walked towards the elevator. As he passed Yun Lintian, he suddenly paused and frowned, looking at the seemingly empty space before him. For some reason, Dongfang Hao felt an unsettling presence.

Yun Lintian's heart skipped a beat. Lin Yitong had assured him that even a true god might not detect his presence. How could Dongfang Hao sense something?

Without dwelling on it further, Dongfang Hao entered the elevator with Fu Yong.

Yun Lintian felt relief wash over him and quickly followed them. The elevator descended, skipping the ground floor.

After a while, the elevator stopped, and Dongfang Hao stepped out. The spacious area held several rooms on either side.

Yun Lintian cautiously followed Dongfang Hao and soon discovered these so-called rooms were, in fact, a jail. He recognized many faces here, all of them former subordinates of Dongfang Chen.

"President! We did nothing wrong! Why are we imprisoned?" Lang Sen shouted anxiously upon seeing Dongfang Hao.

Dongfang Hao ignored him. "It's too loud here. Make them shut up permanently."

Fu Yong swallowed nervously. "Yes, President." He approached a control panel on the wall and looked at Lang Sen. "Don't blame me."

Lang Sen and the others paled. "No! You can't do this!"

Fu Yong gritted his teeth and pressed his hand on the panel.

Buzz—

A buzzing sound filled the air as flames erupted from the walls inside their cells, instantly reducing them to ash. They couldn't even have a chance to scream.

Yun Lintian raised an eyebrow in surprise. Dongfang Hao truly kept his word.

Unfazed, Dongfang Hao walked to the farthest cell and looked at the person inside, Dongfang Chen, who was bound by iron chains.

"Uncle! I was wrong! Please let me go!" Dongfang Chen pleaded desperately.

"Second nephew, have I ever treated you unfairly?" Dongfang Hao asked calmly.

"No! I-I was wrong! I wouldn't dare harm my cousin anymore!" Dongfang Chen trembled in genuine fear.

"Originally, I could have overlooked it, after all, Xue'er is safe. But..." Dongfang Hao's gaze bore into his nephew, "You crossed a line by targeting someone you shouldn't have."

Chapter 1950 Ruthless

?Dongfang Chen's face drained of color as the horrifying truth dawned on him. He finally understood why Dongfang Hao was so determined to silence him.

"Uncle, I swear I won't ever mention her again!" Dongfang Chen desperately cried out.

Dongfang Hao regarded his nephew with chilling indifference. "You know the saying: a dead man tells no tales."

"No, Uncle! You can't do this to me!" Dongfang Chen's voice rose to a panicked shriek. "My father will never back down, and the consequences will be dire!"

"Are you attempting to dictate terms to me?" A faint smile played on Dongfang Hao's lips.

Dongfang Chen's frantic outburst subsided as he realized the futility of his words.

"You've made contributions, I won't deny that," Dongfang Hao said calmly. "However, your sacrifice is necessary for the sake of the group's future. Fear not, your demise will be swift and painless."

Hearing this, Dongfang Chen raised his hand, unleashing his power in a desperate last stand. But it was in vain. Before he could react, his consciousness slipped away, and his body collapsed to the floor with a heavy thud.

Dongfang Hao remained unfazed. With a casual wave of his hand, Dongfang Chen's body disintegrated into nothingness.

When his nephew was disposed of, Dongfang Hao turned to Fu Yong. He inquired calmly. "Do you know why I asked you to do this?"

Fu Yong offered a bitter smile, understanding the unspoken truth all too well. He bowed deeply. "I understand, President. Please ensure my family's well-being."

"Rest assured," Dongfang Hao replied with a gentle tone. "They will live a life of peace and prosperity. I guarantee it."

"Thank you, President," Fu Yong uttered with sincerity.

Moments later, a trail of blood trickled from the corner of Fu Yong's mouth. He had chosen to sever his own heart vein.

Dongfang Hao observed Fu Yong's lifeless body for a short while before dissipating it with another wave of his hand.

Yun Lintian turned to Yun Yi and inquired, "Did the Beyond Heaven King often display his full strength?"

Yun Yi responded, "Aside from the battle with the Primordial God Tribe, I never witnessed him utilize his full power."

Yun Lintian nodded thoughtfully. "President Dongfang mentioned being restricted from divulging details about the God Tomb. The situation there seems far more complex than we initially assumed."

"Perhaps we should consult Senior Lan," Zhang Yu suggested. "There's little point in speculating further at this juncture."

Yun Lintian shook his head in disagreement. "Let's wait until we reach the Nine Heavens Realm first."

At that moment, Long Qingxuan emerged from the room and announced, "I'm ready."

Yun Lintian observed her and confirmed her full recovery.

"Let's depart," he declared. He then contacted Dongfang Xue, remembering to retract the Gate of Beyond Heaven.

A few minutes later, Dongfang Xue arrived. "Please follow me to the parking area," she instructed.

Yun Lintian and his companions calmly trailed Dongfang Xue outside.

They soon arrived at a designated parking space exclusive to Dongfang Hao. In the distance, a colossal profound ark instantly captivated their attention. Its white hull, crafted from seemingly rare celestial materials and imbued with powerful enchantments, exuded an air of grandeur.

Compared to Yun Lintian's Fleeing Cloud Profound Skyship, it was a stark contrast – not even remotely comparable.

Dongfang Hao was already waiting for them. "They've arrived, President," Dongfang Xue politely informed him.

Dongfang Hao nodded slightly and directed his gaze towards Yun Lintian's group. This time, he noticed Hei Shou and Gui Xuan, who had been playing outside and previously escaped his attention.

Suppressing his doubts, he began his explanation. "This is the celestial-class profound ark, our finest creation. Boasting powerful enchantments and diverse functions, it can traverse the Great Expanse with remarkable speed. It's also capable of withstanding all but attacks from a true god."

"In terms of control, it features an autopilot mode, allowing a single person to pilot it effortlessly."

Yun Lintian was utterly amazed by the majestic profound ark before him. It was several times better than the one in Dongfang Xue's hand...