

Myth Beyond 2001

Chapter 2001 The Kunlun Realm (1)

The old man stared for a while at the empty space where Yun Lintian and the others had stood earlier. Then, he turned to Yang Wu and Ye Ling. "If you need anything, don't hesitate to contact me directly," he said.

Ye Ling and Yang Wu were taken aback. "Understood, sir," they hurriedly responded.

The old man nodded with a smile and returned to his car.

"I'll be mostly in Beijing from now on. You can visit me there." Li Zong spoke to Ye Ling with a kind smile before entering the car.

Ren Jie quickly got in and drove away.

"This country is truly fortunate," Cai Yaoyao chuckled. If Yun Lintian had happened to be a citizen of another country, the old man and everyone here wouldn't have received such treatment from him.

"This must be fate," Yang Wu said gently. Though saddened that his young miss would be far away, he was genuinely happy for her.

Cai Yaoyao looked at Ye Ling and asked, "Are you heading back to the hospital, Sister Ye?"

"Yes," Ye Ling replied softly. "Being a nurse has always been my passion, and I won't give up on it."

"Alright," Cai Yaoyao nodded slightly. Since the orphanage and the hospital were close by, she could reach Ye Ling's side in a few minutes.

"I'll have to trouble Uncle Wu to take care of this place," Ye Ling said to Yang Wu. "Lintian always cared deeply about children. Back then, he'd always prioritize difficult cases involving children first."

"I'll do my best," Yang Wu said firmly.

Ye Ling raised her head to look at the bright sky and muttered, "I hope they're safe and sound."

"So, our planet isn't flat," Lei Hao mused thoughtfully, gazing at the beautiful blue planet from space.

His remark elicited chuckles from everyone.

"Are you a flat-earther?" Lynn asked with a smile. "Don't tell me you believe in a firmament too?"

Lei Hao chuckled. "I was just reading for fun back then."

He turned to look at the countless stars behind him and asked, "Why haven't we found any living beings?"

"Earth is special," Yun Lintian explained. "See, there's an invisible barrier around it."

Everyone scrutinized Earth again and noticed a faint barrier encircling it.

"I see," Lei Hao said with dawning comprehension. "So that's why none of the space exploration projects have managed to get past the barrier, huh?"

Yun Lintian smiled and waved his hand, producing the Cloud Dragon Ark from thin air.

The appearance of the gleaming white spaceship instantly startled Lei Hao and the two women.

"That's incredible!" Lei Hao exclaimed in awe.

"Let's board," Yun Lintian gestured, ushering everyone into the ark.

Lei Hao gaped at the luxurious interior, speechless. He felt like a country bumpkin experiencing a bustling city for the first time.

Yun Lintian tossed the spatial stone to Yun Yi. "We depart for the Kunlun Realm immediately."

Yun Yi acknowledged the order and headed for the control room. He placed the spatial stone on a console, and the system promptly identified the coordinates.

Zoom—

With a low hum, the space before the Cloud Dragon Ark rippled and warped, forming a swirling spatial rift. The ark surged forward and vanished into the rift in a flash of light.

"Is that a space jump?" Lei Hao asked, surprised.

"Similar in concept," Yun Lintian replied simply. "Take a seat."

Everyone quickly found a place to sit.

"Upon reaching the Kunlun Realm, you all will return to the Land of Beyond Heaven," Yun Lintian announced with a serious expression.

Lei Hao and the women readily agreed, aware of their limitations.

"Such a shame," Lei Hao lamented. "I won't get to witness the world of cultivation firsthand."

"There will be other opportunities," Yun Lintian reassured him with a smile.

"Boss, are there a lot of those classic, arrogant young masters there?" Lei Hao inquired curiously.

"Quite a few," Yun Lintian chuckled. "Similar to those in novels, many overestimate themselves due to their backgrounds. I've even encountered a few 'chosen ones.' Perhaps I'll introduce you later."

"I wouldn't be surprised if the first author who wrote about such characters was actually a cultivator themselves," Lynn remarked with a laugh.

"Maybe," Yun Lintian chuckled in agreement.

Excitement lingered in the air, a consequence of their recent departure from Earth. The group continued to chat, their topics revolving around the wonders of the cultivation world.

Time flew by, and as conversation waned, the Cloud Dragon Ark drew closer to a breathtaking, azure-hued planet – the Kunlun Realm.

According to the coordinates, the Kunlun Realm resided in the Eastern Region of the Nine Heavens Realm. Yun Lintian couldn't gauge its exact power, but judging from the exceptional environment he'd experienced previously, it undoubtedly ranked among the top realms here.

"Something seems off," Zhang Yu abruptly interjected.

Yun Lintian agreed. "We haven't encountered a single soul."

Logically, encountering no one in the vast expanse of space was improbable. They should have spotted at least some powerful beasts, yet their journey had been devoid of any life signs.

A frown creased Yun Yi's brow. "I have an unsettling feeling. Something significant must be happening."

Yun Lintian pondered for a moment. "For now, it's irrelevant to us. We can inquire with Senior Lan later. Let's descend."

Yun Yi complied and steered the ark towards the Kunlun Realm.

Upon breaching a layer of clouds, a breathtaking panorama unfolded before their eyes. Lush forests and majestic mountains dominated the landscape, interspersed with charming towns and bustling cities.

"This place reminds me of the Azure World, only with a more pristine environment," Yun Lintian remarked with surprise. The Kunlun Realm's initial impression mirrored the Azure World, albeit with a significantly enhanced environment.

"We should switch ships," Yun Lintian decided, producing the Fleeting Cloud Profound Skyship. The Cloud Dragon Ark was simply too conspicuous.

Once everyone had boarded the skyship, Yun Lintian stowed away the Cloud Dragon Ark.

Turning to Lei Hao and the two women, he said, "You can return to the Land of Beyond Heaven first." With that, he summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven.

"Be careful," Yang Ningchang said softly before leading the others through the gate.

Yun Lintian gazed down at the town sprawled below. "Let's explore that town."

Taking control of the skyship, he steered it towards a small town in the distance...

Chapter 2002 The Kunlun Realm (2)

Yun Lintian steered the Fleeting Cloud Profound Skyship downwards, the quaint buildings of a small town gradually filling his vision. Nestled in a valley cradled by verdant rice paddies, the town of Jadehaven resembled a splash of ink on a jade scroll. Smoke curled from thatched roofs, painting lazy arcs against the azure sky.

The skyship touched down soundlessly on a dusty landing field at the town's edge. Stepping out, Yun Lintian inhaled the crisp air, invigorated by the subtle presence of spiritual energy that thrummed faintly in the atmosphere.

"Jadehaven," Yun Lintian read from the signboard, nodding slowly. "It truly lives up to its name."

He stowed the skyship away and walked into the town with the others.

Cobbled streets, worn smooth by countless footsteps, snaked between low-rise buildings constructed from weathered wood. Red paper lanterns decorated with auspicious characters swayed gently in the breeze.

The rhythmic clang of a blacksmith's hammer echoed from somewhere within the town, a peaceful counterpoint to the chirping of birds flitting amongst the rooftops.

A lone vendor sat beneath a striped awning, his stall overflowing with an assortment of strange fruits that pulsed with an inner glow. Their exotic scents mingled with the sweet aroma of freshly baked buns wafting from a nearby bakery.

As Yun Lintian's group strolled down the quiet street, a group of children clad in simple tunics darted past them, their laughter echoing in the air. They clutched wooden swords in their hands, their innocent faces flushed with the thrill of mock combat.

Yun Lintian watched the scene thoughtfully. Peaceful atmospheres were a rarity in the profound world.

"There aren't many practitioners here," Yun Yi observed. "Not even a single divinity."

Yun Lintian nodded in agreement. "Considering the environment here, it's quite strange. The strongest one I sense is only at the Monarch Profound Realm."

At this moment, a kindly old woman approached, carrying a bamboo basket. She cast a smile upon Yun Lintian's group and inquired, "First time here?"

"Yes, grandmother," Yun Lintian replied politely.

"You must be looking for information, right?" The old woman's smile widened knowingly. She turned toward the lone vendor and called out, "Second Egg, customers for you!"

The vendor, Second Egg, looked up in surprise at the old woman and Yun Lintian's group. Dusting off his trousers, he trotted over with enthusiasm. "Welcome, esteemed guests! Don't hesitate to ask any questions."

"He's the town's best source of information," the old woman declared, pointing towards a nearby teahouse. "They offer excellent tea and pastries – perfect for a rest. Big Bamboo! Customers!"

Before Yun Lintian could respond, the old woman's booming voice echoed again. "Big Bamboo, come greet your customers!"

Yun Lintian was rendered speechless. He couldn't shake the feeling he'd stumbled upon a nest of eager salespeople.

A young woman, Big Bamboo, quickly approached, her voice brimming with enthusiasm. "Dear guests, please consider my teahouse first – you won't be disappointed!"

"Alright," Yun Lintian conceded, following her into the teahouse.

Big Bamboo handed Yun Lintian and his companions wooden menus. "Please take your time browsing," she chirped.

Yun Lintian glanced at the menu and inquired, "How do payments work here?"

"We accept both gold and profound stones, though gold is preferred," Big Bamboo replied.

Yun Lintian found this surprising. In most places, profound stones were more valuable than gold.

Sensing his confusion, the old woman, who was now seated at the same table as Yun Lintian's group, elaborated. "Jadehaven is a mortal town. Our daily transactions involve gold and silver. Profound stones hold no value here."

Yun Lintian nodded in understanding. "In that case, please bring us your finest tea and pastries."

"Coming right up!" Big Bamboo beamed, rushing back to the kitchen.

The old woman chuckled. "Don't mind her enthusiasm. We haven't had many guests lately."

Second Egg, fearing Yun Lintian wouldn't buy his services, chimed in hastily. "This is a worship month, you see. Most folks have journeyed towards Mount Kunlun. Our town lies in the opposite direction, so we rarely see travelers."

"A worship month?" Yun Lintian echoed, intrigued.

Second Egg watched Yun Lintian expectantly as if waiting for a payment.

Yun Lintian smiled and produced ten gold coins. "Tell me about it."

Second Egg's face lit up with joy. Before he could snatch the coins, the old woman swooped in and snagged two. "My commission," she declared.

Second Egg offered a wry smile but accepted his fate. He carefully pocketed the remaining eight coins and began his spiel.

"Since you seem new here, esteemed guests, I'll begin from the very beginning."

He launched into the legend of the Kunlun God, weaving a tale of a time before history when chaos reigned and monstrous beasts ruled the land. "From the heart of the Kunlun Mountains," he said, "emerged a single figure – the Kunlun God."

"Some claim he was a celestial being, the first practitioner to breach the veil between the mortal realm and the divine. Others believe him to be a man who defied the heavens, ascending through sheer force of will and forging his own path to immortality."

"For eons, he battled monstrous serpents that coiled around mountains, tamed phoenixes with a fire hotter than a thousand suns, and wrestled dragons that churned the seas into maelstroms. With each victory, the Kunlun God carved order from the chaos, laying the groundwork for the Kunlun Realm as we know it."

"He is said to have established the first sect, passing down his knowledge of martial arts and the manipulation of spiritual energy. His teachings, codified in ancient scrolls, formed the bedrock of all cultivation techniques. Even the divine arts, the most potent and elusive forms of magic, are rumored to have originated from his discoveries."

Second Egg paused for effect, his voice dropping to a dramatic whisper. "Legend has it that his body lies hidden somewhere within the celestial peaks of the Kunlun Mountains, waiting to be rediscovered by a worthy successor."

Yun Lintian and the others couldn't help but notice Second Egg's practiced delivery, suggesting this wasn't his first time sharing the tale.

"Every ten years," Second Egg continued, "practitioners from all over the world journey to Mount Kunlun to worship the Kunlun God. It's also an opportunity to explore the mountain's secrets."

"What kind of secrets?" Yun Lintian inquired, offering another ten gold coins.

Second Egg snatched the coins with a sly grin. "That, I don't know."

Yun Lintian: "..."

Chapter 2003 The Kunlun Realm (3)

Yun Lintian recognized the "Kunlun God" as a practitioner his father had mentioned. The secrets within Kunlun Mountain were likely his legacy. However, he was curious about any recent discoveries.

"They've found something in recent years," the old woman spoke. "By the way, you can call me Granny Ma."

Yun Lintian handed her ten gold coins. "What is it, Granny Ma?"

Granny Ma tucked the coins away with a satisfied smile. "Legend speaks of a secret realm deep in the mountains. They've been trying to open it."

Yun Lintian nodded thoughtfully. His father wouldn't have directed him here without a reason. This secret realm could be part of it.

Just then, Big Bamboo emerged with a tray of pastries and a tea set.

Granny Ma and Second Egg wasted no time. They poured tea for everyone and devoured the pastries with gusto.

"As always, Sister Big Bamboo, your cooking is divine!" Second Egg praised, giving her a thumbs up.

Big Bamboo dismissed the compliment with a wave of her hand. "Don't be a flatterer. There won't be any extra portions for you."

Yun Lintian didn't mind it and took a sip of tea. "Not bad at all."

"Right?" Second Egg chimed in. "Our tea is the finest in the area."

Yun Lintian turned to Second Egg. "Tell me about the factions here. Who holds the most power?"

This time, he forwent offering gold coins.

Second Egg's disappointment was evident, but he understood the need for restraint. "There are four prominent sects here: the Kunlun Sect, Mount Shu Sect, Jade Peak Sect, and the Silver Moon Sect. The undisputed leader is, of course, the Kunlun Sect."

"How powerful are they?" Yun Lintian inquired, offering five gold coins in exchange for more information.

Second Egg's face lit up. "While I'm not well-versed in the intricacies of the profound path, rumor has it that Senior Lin Feng, the current leader of the Kunlun Sect, has ascended to godhood."

"It's the God Ascension Realm," Granny Ma corrected. "Not only him but the other sect masters as well. They've all reached the God Ascension Realm."

With a scrutinizing gaze upon Yun Lintian, she added, "Young man, you seem extraordinary, but I feel obligated to warn you: avoid confrontation with them."

Yun Lintian smiled and placed ten gold coins in front of Granny Ma. "Thank you for the advice, Granny Ma. I have no intention of stirring trouble. There's no need to worry."

Granny Ma's smile widened as she swiftly pocketed the gold coins as if fearing they might disappear.

Granny Ma continued, "You might wonder why everyone seems unafraid of practitioners here. It's simple. The world adheres to the Kunlun God's benevolent teachings. No one dares to trouble ordinary people like us."

Yun Lintian nodded in understanding. He wasn't surprised, considering the Kunlun God's clear care towards Earth. This place was quite similar to Earth but with a profound energy permeating the environment.

"The ceremony will begin next week," Granny Ma informed him. "You still have time. Head east from here, and you'll find Kunlun Mountain. However, you need to go by your feet when you're nearing the mountain. Some people there don't like someone flying over their heads."

"Thank you for the information," Yun Lintian responded politely.

"Well, it's time for me to prepare dinner for my grandson," Granny Ma announced, taking a portion of pastries. "I'll be on my way. You're welcome to stay the night here. It's very cheap."

She smiled and departed.

Second Egg sighed. "She's a kind soul."

Indeed, Granny Ma could have kept the business entirely for herself, yet she shared it with him. Second Egg held genuine gratitude for her.

Yun Lintian turned to him with a question. "You seem talented. Why not pursue the profound path?"

Second Egg chuckled. "I'm not cut out for it. A life of violence and competition isn't for me. Everyone here feels the same way, preferring a peaceful life. Of course, this peace is made possible by the Kunlun God."

As he spoke, he clasped his hands and bowed his head respectfully.

Yun Lintian didn't press for further details. He looked at Big Bamboo and said, "We'll be staying tonight."

"Wonderful!" Big Bamboo beamed. "We've prepared rooms for you already. Please, follow me."

Yun Lintian turned to Second Egg with a kind gesture. "You can take those pastries."

"Thank you, sir!" Second Egg exclaimed, overjoyed.

Yun Lintian's group followed Big Bamboo up to the second floor.

Once inside their room, Yun Lintian erected a simple isolation barrier and turned to his companions. "Does anyone else find this odd?"

"What's wrong?" Nantian Fengyu asked, her confusion evident.

Zhang Yu chimed in with a frown. "Indeed. While I haven't visited any other top realms, there's no doubt this place is among them. It's peculiar how outsiders seem so respectful of the rules here."

The interactions they had today, particularly with Second Egg and Granny Ma, demonstrated a complete lack of fear towards outsiders. It was as if they held absolute faith that no outsider would cause problems.

Logically, even the bravest mortals would harbor some degree of apprehension towards powerful practitioners. Yet, the people here exhibited no such fear.

Zhang Yu found it difficult to believe that no trouble had ever befallen the Kunlun Realm. After all, its abundant resources and exceptional environment were undeniable draws.

"There's definitely a secret here," Yun Yi declared. "We'll likely uncover it when we reach Kunlun Mountain."

Yun Lintian pondered for a moment before speaking. "Let's seek out Senior Lan. Perhaps she has some knowledge about this."

With that, he summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven and stepped through.

"Lintian? Is everything alright?" Lynn inquired with concern upon seeing Yun Lintian's group arrive.

"Everything is fine. We just wanted to speak with Senior Lan," Yun Lintian replied reassuringly. "Right, you three should join us."

He gestured towards another nearby gate and entered it.

"Understood," Lynn, Yang Ningchang and Lei Hao followed Yun Lintian through the gate.

"You've arrived," Lan Qinghe greeted Yun Lintian, setting down her teacup. Her gaze briefly scanned Lynn, Yang Ningchang, and Lei Hao. "New women?"

Fortunately, Yun Lintian possessed a thick skin. Unfazed by the question, he readily admitted, "Yes. This is Lynn, Ningchang, and my good brother Lei Hao."

Turning to the three, he introduced them, "This is Senior Lan."

"Greetings, Senior Lan," the three bowed their heads respectfully.

Lan Qinghe easily saw through Yun Lintian's intentions. "Are you planning to leave them here again?" she inquired.

"Yes," Yun Lintian honestly admitted. "Additionally, I have a question regarding the Kunlun Realm."

Chapter 2004 The Kunlun Realm (4)

"The Kunlun Realm?" Lan Qinghe's brow furrowed deeply. "Why the sudden inquiry?"

Unaware of any hidden meaning, Yun Lintian replied, "We just arrived today and encountered something peculiar."

Lan Qinghe's eyes widened in disbelief, the first time such an expression graced her face. "Wait a minute. You've reached the Kunlun Realm? Are you certain?"

"Yes," Yun Lintian confirmed, bewildered. "Is there a problem, Senior?"

Scrutinizing their faces, Lan Qinghe concluded they weren't lying. "It shouldn't be possible," she said thoughtfully. "The Kunlun Realm was destroyed long ago, during the Primordial War."

Yun Lintian and his companions were stunned into silence.

"But we just..." Zhang Yu began, his brow knitted in confusion.

Lan Qinghe interjected, "Tell me about your recent experiences."

After a brief hesitation, Yun Lintian decided to recount everything about his father.

Upon hearing his tale, Lan Qinghe requested, "Can you show me the spatial stone your father left behind?"

Yun Yi immediately retrieved the stone and presented it to her.

Lan Qinghe examined it meticulously, then lightly tapped it with her finger.

Crackle!

The outer shell fractured and crumbled away, revealing an enigmatic teardrop-shaped stone. Its surface shimmered with a captivating blue light that writhed sinuously.

Lan Qinghe's pupils constricted as she gasped, "The... Tears of Karma."

The unexpected blue stone sent a jolt of shock through Yun Lintian and the others. They could sense a mysterious power emanating from it.

Lan Qinghe, hesitant to touch it further, let the stone levitate in the air. She then swiftly contacted Lin Yitong.

A moment later, Lin Yitong materialized from the gate, her gaze immediately drawn to the blue stone. "It really is the Tears of Karma."

"What is it, Seniors?" Yun Lintian inquired anxiously.

Lin Yitong and Lan Qinghe exchanged a brief glance, seemingly reaching a silent understanding.

Lan Qinghe turned to Yun Lintian and said, "Your father... ?undoubtedly transcends our comprehension."

"What do you mean?" Yun Lintian's confusion deepened. What kind of existence could warrant such a statement from a true god like Lan Qinghe?

Lin Yitong gestured for them to sit. "Since you've inherited the Yama King's power, you're certainly aware of the cycle of reincarnation. While reincarnation remains shrouded in mystery, it's demonstrably linked to karma."

"When you reach the True God Realm, karma will become more apparent to you. Every action has a corresponding consequence, creating a cause and effect. Therefore, most True Gods only intervene when absolutely necessary."

She met Yun Lintian's gaze. "Similar to how we chose to interact with you and Yun Tian, creating ties with both of you. We call these ties a karma thread."

Yun Lintian grasped the concept somewhat. He glanced at the blue stone and inquired, "How does this relate to my father?"

"The Tears of Karma is a legendary object," Lan Qinghe explained. "No one has ever encountered it before. We can recognize it because of its ability to hold a karma thread. After all, there's no other known object with such a property."

"And someone capable of manipulating a karma thread is certainly extraordinary."

Stunned for a moment, Yun Lintian then reacted. "What is its purpose, Seniors?"

"We're uncertain," Lin Yitong admitted, shaking her head. "Since your father left it for you, it stands to reason that only you can discover its purpose."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. His father hadn't mentioned this object. Surely, if it were so important, he would have explained it.

Hesitantly, he reached out and grasped the blue stone. Under everyone's watchful eyes, Yun Lintian held the Tears of Karma tightly, but nothing happened.

Lan Qinghe and Lin Yitong studied the stone thoughtfully, equally clueless about its function.

Yun Lintian attempted to channel his divine energy into it but to no avail. Apart from the mesmerizing light show, it felt like an ordinary stone.

"Perhaps the time isn't right," Lin Yitong offered with a shrug.

Yun Lintian dismissed the thought and turned to Lan Qinghe. "So, Senior, what became of the Kunlun Realm?"

"There's another legend surrounding the Tears of Karma," Lin Yitong interjected. "It's said to be related to the power of time and space."

"Are you suggesting we've traveled back in time?" Yun Lintian ventured a bold guess. "But is that even possible?"

"This explains the lack of trouble in the Kunlun Realm," Zhang Yu chimed in, seemingly grasping a concept. "Because it doesn't exist in our present time at all."

Lan Qinghe's brow furrowed. "It's possible. The situation presents us with several possibilities. The Kunlun Realm could have indeed survived the war and gone into hiding.

She turned to Yun Lintian. "Did your father mention his objective by any chance?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "No, he just wanted me to focus on spending time on Earth. He also said he was gone, and there was no need to search for him."

"Why such certainty?" Lan Qinghe pondered. "He left the stone with a farewell message, implying he knew what lay ahead. If that's the case, how did he pass away?"

"The name Yun Wuhan doesn't ring a bell either," Lin Yitong admitted with a frown. "However, one thing is certain: he must have been a True God at the very least. Otherwise, everything wouldn't make sense."

Her gaze met Yun Lintian's. "I've always been curious about your background. Now, I seem to understand the source of your talent."

"There's also your mother," Lan Qinghe added. "Based on your father's words, she's likely just as powerful as him."

"The son of True Gods. That explains everything," Lin Yitong said, finally understanding why Yun Lintian's talent was so heaven-defying.

"Is this unusual, Seniors?" Yun Yi inquired curiously.

"It's not unusual, but certainly rare," Lin Yitong explained. "As far as I know, there haven't been many children born with both parents being True Gods. Firstly, their immense power makes procreation very difficult."

"Secondly, True Gods are typically prideful and rarely experience emotions like love or attachment. They often deem others unworthy. So, True God couples are incredibly rare."

"In fact, I've only encountered no more than ten individuals born from True God couples. And their talents are undeniably the best among the best."

"I understand," Yun Yi acknowledged. He knew that even God Emperors rarely formed couples. Let alone True Gods.

Lin Yitong turned to Yun Lintian. "Your mother is the key. Finding her will clarify everything."

Yun Lintian nodded grimly. Unfortunately, he lacked even a single clue about her whereabouts.

"Then I'll accompany you," Lin Yitong continued. "I'm curious to see if this is truly the Kunlun Realm."

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"That's good, Senior." Yun Lintian had no qualms about Lin Yitong accompanying him. In fact, her presence made things even more convenient.

Just then, Yun Niu walked over with a bright smile on her face. Her eyes lit up at the sight of Yun Lintian.

"You're back, Big Brother Yun." She said happily.

"Niuniu," Yun Lintian greeted her with a smile. "You've gotten stronger again. Looks like you haven't been slacking off lately."

"Of course not! I'm very diligent," Yun Niu retorted playfully.

Her gaze darted curiously towards Yang Ningchang and the others. "Are these your new wives, Big Brother Yun?"

"Yes," Yun Lintian confirmed. "This is Sister Yang, and this is Sister Lynn. This one here is my good brother, Lei Hao. You can call him Brother Hao." He turned to introduce them, "This is Yun Niu. Consider her my sister."

"Hello, Niuniu. May I call you that?" Lynn, ever friendly, spoke first. "You're absolutely adorable."

"Hello, Sister Lynn. You can call me Niuniu or Niu'er," Yun Niu replied, delighted to gain new sisters.

Yun Lintian then addressed Lan Qinghe. "Senior..."

"I understand. Leave them here," Lan Qinghe interjected. "Jin Long and Xian An will take care of them."

"Thank you, Senior. I apologize for always troubling you," Yun Lintian said with embarrassment. It felt like he was treating the place as a training ground.

"It doesn't matter. They might be of assistance later," Lan Qinghe assured him, unfazed.

"Thank you, Senior. We truly appreciate your hospitality," Yang Ningchang, Lynn, and Lei Hao expressed their gratitude with a bow, acknowledging the woman's esteemed position.

Lan Qinghe offered a slight nod before turning to Yun Lintian. "Speaking of which, I've noticed something peculiar. The time flow seems synchronized now."

Yun Lintian's brows furrowed in surprise. "Really?"

"Indeed," Lan Qinghe elaborated. "You've been gone for two months, haven't you? And guess what? Two months have passed here as well."

Yun Lintian's frown deepened. "How could it be?"

Lan Qinghe's gaze fell upon the Tears of Karma in Yun Lintian's hand. "Perhaps this artifact has something to do with it," she mused.

Yun Lintian examined the blue stone again, unable to fathom how his father had acquired it.

"Have you considered the possibility that your father might be the inheritor of the God of Time?" Lin Yitong interjected, raising a thought-provoking question.

Yun Lintian's brow furrowed further. He cast a glance towards the Tower of Fate in the distance. "Let me investigate."

With a flicker, he vanished from the spot, reappearing on the second floor of the Tower of Fate. Lin Yitong and Lan Qinghe materialized beside him shortly after.

The three of them stood before the paintings of the thirteen Primordial Gods, their eyes subconsciously meeting. A singular detail caught their attention – all thirteen paintings were glowing!

"All the inheritors have emerged," Lan Qinghe murmured, a frown etching itself onto her face.

"Even the God of Mortal," Lin Yitong muttered to herself, her voice laced with confusion. "Why weren't they revealed earlier? Why now?"

Yun Lintian stared intently at the paintings, his mind in turmoil. Could his father truly be the inheritor of the God of Time? But wasn't he... gone? What was happening here?

"We need to verify if we've somehow traveled back in time," Lin Yitong suggested. "The sudden appearance of these inheritors doesn't make sense otherwise. Unless, of course, we're no longer in our original timeline."

Yun Lintian agreed. The existence of the Kunlun Realm was the biggest anomaly.

Returning to the pavilion, Yun Lintian summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven. "Let's check the Azure World first," he declared.

"Can we come with you, Boss?" Lei Hao chimed in, eager to see the world Yun Lintian had "transmigrated" to.

"Sure," Yun Lintian replied, glancing at Yang Ningchang and Lynn. "You two are welcome to join us."

He pushed open the gate and stepped through, followed by Lei Hao and the others.

Emerging in the Moon Garden, Yun Lintian immediately noticed a large gathering of Misty Cloud Sect disciples in an open area.

"So this is the world you grew up in, Boss?" Lei Hao observed curiously, struck by the stark environmental contrast between this place and Lan Qinghe's domain.

"Yeah," Yun Lintian confirmed simply.

"I'm going to visit Grandma first, Big Brother Yun," Yun Niu announced.

"Go ahead, I'll be there shortly," Yun Lintian responded.

Without another word, Yun Niu hurried towards a teleportation formation and disappeared.

Tang Suyin spotted Yun Lintian and approached him. "You're back."

"Senior Tang," Yun Lintian greeted her. "What's going on here?"

She gestured towards the disciples. "Preparing for the upcoming conference."

"Conference..." Realization dawned on Yun Lintian. The time flows were indeed synchronized.

"How long will you stay this time?" Tang Suyin inquired.

"We won't be long," Yun Lintian replied.

Smiling, Tang Suyin assured him, "Everything's under control here. There haven't been any problems these past years."

"Thank you for your hard work, Senior Tang," Yun Lintian expressed his gratitude.

"It's a collective effort," Tang Suyin disagreed with a shake of her head. "Let me tend to them for now."

"Alright," Yun Lintian agreed, watching her walk away.

"Junior brother, I'll be right back," Nantian Fengyu suddenly declared before disappearing. Presumably, she was heading to the Divine Phoenix Palace.

"Let's find Grandma Xia," Yun Lintian announced, waving his hand to bring everyone to Heavenly Cloud Mountain.

Yun Xia listened intently to Yun Niu's story, a smile gracing her features. Her gaze immediately shifted to Yun Lintian's group upon their arrival.

"Brother," Yun Xia greeted Yun Yi with relief, happy to see him unharmed.

Yun Yi offered a faint smile. "You're living good life here."

"What brings you here?" Yun Xia inquired curiously.

"It's a long story," Yun Lintian began, briefly explaining the situation to her.

Hearing his tale, Yun Xia's brow furrowed deeply. "This is indeed quite strange."

A flicker of thought revealed the image of the woman she met previously, but unfortunately, she couldn't share that information with Yun Lintian because of her instructions.

"Everything started when you activated the stone," Yun Xia elaborated. "The lack of any living beings on your journey further supports this theory. It's likely you were in a pocket space."

"That was also my thought," Yun Yi agreed.

Yun Xia turned to Yun Lintian. "Honestly, you don't need to dwell on it too much. I highly doubt your father would intend to harm you."

"Yes," Yun Lintian murmured in agreement, nodding slowly. "We should head out for now."

"Go then," Yun Xia said with a gentle smile.

Chapter 2006 Kunlun God (1)

After Yun Lintian entrusted Yang Ningchang, Lynn, and Lei Hao to Lan Qinghe's care, he returned to the Kunlun Realm with Lin Yitong and the others.

"The aura here is remarkably pure," Lin Yitong observed, taking in the Kunlun Realm's environment. "This kind of aura should only exist in the past."

Turning to Yun Lintian, she said, "I'll scout the area outside."

With that, she vanished.

Outside the Kunlun Realm, Lin Yitong spread her spiritual sense, reaching out to various nearby star realms. To her surprise, these realms were inhabited, yet she found no trace resembling the Nine Heavens Realm she had once visited.

In simpler terms, she was currently in a completely different location outside the Nine Heavens Realm.

Retracting her sense, she returned to the room.

"You mentioned it took only a few minutes to get here?" Lin Yitong inquired.

"Yes," Yun Lintian replied thoughtfully. "No more than twenty minutes."

"This isn't the Nine Heavens Realm," Lin Yitong declared with certainty.

Yun Lintian's brow furrowed deeply. "Let me find someone to ask."

He exited the room and sought out Big Bamboo.

"Esteemed guest, what can I do for you?" Big Bamboo inquired promptly upon seeing Yun Lintian approach.

Yun Lintian, without immediate response, probed Big Bamboo's mind with his spiritual sense, attempting to access her memories. However, he encountered something unexpected. An invisible barrier seemed to be shielding her mind.

In the room, Lin Yitong was equally surprised to discover the same barrier, unable to breach it.

Pushing his doubts aside, Yun Lintian spoke, "I have some questions."

He placed ten gold coins on the table and continued, "Do you know anything about the Nine Heavens Realm?"

Big Bamboo collected the coins, her expression confused. "The Nine Heavens Realm? Never heard of it."

Unsuccessful, Yun Lintian conceded. After all, Big Bamboo was an ordinary person.

"Are you referring to the outside world?" Big Bamboo continued. "While I haven't heard about the Nine Heavens Realm, I can tell you something about the Heavenly Court."

Yun Lintian, taken aback, hurriedly inquired, "Can you elaborate on that?"

He emphasized his interest by placing a hundred gold coins on the table.

Big Bamboo's eyes brightened. She collected the coins and explained, "Our Kunlun Realm is part of the Heavenly Court. According to Granny Ma, the Kunlun God used to be friends with the Jade Emperor, the ruler of the Heavenly Court."

"I see," Yun Lintian acknowledged slowly. "Thank you. This covers the food and accommodation."

He offered Big Bamboo another hundred gold coins and left the teahouse, leaving her stunned.

Yun Lintian swiftly located Granny Ma's residence and approached her house directly.

He knocked on the door and spoke, "Apologies for the inconvenience, Granny Ma. I want to ask you something."

A creak echoed as the wooden door slowly opened, revealing the young boy Yun Lintian had seen earlier on the street.

"Go finish your food at the table," Granny Ma instructed sternly, ushering the boy back.

He obediently returned to his meal, and Granny Ma turned to Yun Lintian with a curious gaze. "What do you want to ask?"

"Do you know the current location of the Kunlun Realm?" Yun Lintian inquired. "Is it within the Nine Heavens Realm?"

"No," Granny Ma studied Yun Lintian with a peculiar expression. "The Nine Heavens Realm? Are you from there? It's a minor region bordering the Heavenly Court."

Yun Lintian's brow furrowed. "So, the Kunlun Realm is located within the Heavenly Court?"

"Indeed," Granny Ma confirmed. "Lost your way?"

"No," Yun Lintian shook his head. "We're newcomers here, a bit confused. Thank you, Granny Ma. Please accept this."

He presented her with a pouch containing a hundred gold coins.

Granny Ma calmly accepted it. "Head north upon leaving the Kunlun Realm, and you'll find the Heavenly Court."

"Understood," Yun Lintian replied, departing.

Granny Ma watched Yun Lintian's retreating figure and muttered to herself, "A peculiar young man indeed."

Shaking her head, she closed the door.

Lin Yitong and the others materialized beside Yun Lintian on the street, having overheard the conversation.

"The Heavenly Court was destroyed long ago. It seems we've truly traveled back in time," Zhang Yu stated with a frown.

"Not necessarily," Lin Yitong countered. "I lean more towards the pocket world theory."

She addressed everyone, "We can test this by returning to Earth and attempting to come back here."

Yun Lintian agreed with a nod. "Let's explore this place first, in case we can't return."

Everyone concurred.

"Let's go," Lin Yitong declared, raising her hand and taking them away.

The first rays of dawn peeked over the jagged spires of the Kunlun Mountains, painting the snow-capped peaks with a soft, rose-gold hue. At the heart of the mountains, nestled within a valley veiled by swirling mist, a scene of vibrant life unfolded.

Thousands of practitioners converged on a vast plaza, clad in robes of varying hues – jade green, fiery orange, and sapphire blue.

Leading the congregation stood Lin Feng, the Kunlun Sect Master. Clad in ceremonial robes of the purest jade, he radiated an air of otherworldly authority. His eyes burned with a piercing vigor, scanning the assembled mass.

Behind him stood a massive building with the Kunlun Sect symbol.

The assembled practitioners buzzed with nervous anticipation. Some, young and newly initiated, wore expressions of wide-

eyed wonder, their robes crisp and unblemished. Others, veterans with weather-beaten faces and battle-scarred physiques, exuded a quiet confidence, their auras humming with latent power.

A hush fell over the crowd as Lin Feng cleared his throat. His voice, though aged, boomed with power, echoing through the valley like rolling thunder. "Disciples and guests, we stand before the most sacred sanctum of the Kunlun Sect, the Hall of the Divine Ancestor. It is here we pay homage to the Kunlun God, the founder of our sect and a being whose power shook the very heavens."

A reverent silence descended upon the gathering. Their expressions were solemn with respect.

With a flourish, Lin Feng pushed open the massive obsidian doors, revealing a breathtaking vista within. The hall stretched endlessly into the distance, bathed in an ethereal golden light emanating from a colossal jade statue at the far end. The air crackled with a potent spiritual energy so thick it felt almost tangible.

The jade statue depicted a figure of unparalleled majesty. A man with flowing robes and a crown of swirling galaxies, his face radiating benevolence and wisdom. This was the Kunlun God, a legendary figure whose legacy permeated every corner of the Kunlun Realm...

Chapter 2007 Kunlun God (2)

Lin Feng led the procession forward, his steps measured and deliberate. The guests followed, their gazes fixed on the awe-inspiring statue. As they approached, a faint melody filled the air, a celestial choir echoing through the vast chamber. Motes of golden light swirled around them, washing over them in a wave of cleansing energy.

Reaching the foot of the statue, Lin Feng knelt with a deep bow, his forehead pressed against the cool jade floor. The guests followed suit, their movements imbued with the utmost respect. A moment of profound silence blanketed the hall, broken only by the soft strains of the celestial music.

At that moment, amidst the swirling golden light and the echo of ancient reverence, the power of the Kunlun God seemed to permeate the very essence of their beings. It was a humbling reminder of the vast and ancient lineage they stood witness to, a legacy that Lin Feng, and the Kunlun Sect, had sworn to uphold.

As the last note of the celestial symphony faded, Lin Feng rose, his eyes gleaming with a renewed sense of purpose. He turned to address the assembled guests, his voice echoing softly within the cavernous hall. "Esteemed guests, your presence here today honors not only the Kunlun God but also the enduring bond between our sects. May his blessings guide us all on our chosen paths."

The guests murmured their assent, their faces reflecting the awe and inspiration they felt. The ceremony within the Hall of the Divine Ancestor had served as a powerful reminder of their shared heritage and the responsibility they bore as profound practitioners.

"The grand ceremony will begin in a week. The Hall of Divine Ancestor will be open for everyone to pay homage to the Kunlun God during this period," Lin Feng added further.

"Understood." The guests bowed their heads one last time to the statue before departing.

As they filed out of the hall, the rising sun cast long shadows across the mountain peaks, painting the scene in a golden hue that echoed the divine light they had witnessed within.

At this moment, a burly man with a fiery red goatee approached Lin Feng. It was Hou Jinyang, the current sect master of the Mount Shu Sect.

"It's been a while, Brother Lin," Hou Jinyang said with a smile. "How about we have a drink?"

"Sure," Lin Feng smiled.

The conversation flowed as other sect leaders arrived. Yu Xinlan, the sect master of the Jade Peak Sect, with hair like spun ebony, spoke up, "Hey, Old Hou. Are you going to take out your Thousand Flavors Wine today?"

Hou Jinyang rolled his eyes. "How could it be?"

Yu Xinlan snorted coldly and turned to look at a beautiful woman clad in a pristine white robe, Yue Shen, the sect master of the Silver Moon Sect. "Look, Sister Yue. He's still stingy as usual."

Yue Shen smiled faintly and said nothing.

Suddenly, Lin Feng and the others collectively looked towards the plaza outside the hall. They exchanged solemn glances before walking out.

Lin Yitong's group arrived at the plaza, their appearance drawing everyone's attention. However, the surrounding practitioners didn't think much of it, considering it was worship month and many visitors would be coming.

"This place..." Lin Yitong frowned deeply. "I've never encountered such an ancient aura before. It could be something from the Primordial Era."

Yun Lintian and the others observed their surroundings carefully. Undoubtedly, the environment here was far better than any place they'd been.

"There's a barrier deep in the mountain. It's similar to the barrier in those people's minds," Lin Yitong spoke further. "I can't pry into it."

Yun Lintian didn't know where to begin at that moment. Everything was too bizarre.

Lin Feng approached and respectfully greeted Lin Yitong. "Greetings, Senior. This junior is Lin Feng, the current sect master of the Kunlun Realm. Please allow me to welcome you to Mount Kunlun."

Hou Jinyang and the other two women quickly followed suit. "We greet Senior," they said, clearly recognizing Lin Yitong's identity as a true god.

"Get up," Lin Yitong spoke softly. "I have no intention of disturbing anyone. I'm here to ask a few questions."

Slightly surprised, Lin Feng made an inviting gesture. "Please follow me to a private room in the reception hall, Senior."

Lin Yitong followed Lin Feng without further comment.

"This is our finest spirit tea. Please forgive my poor hospitality," Lin Feng said as he poured tea for everyone.

Lin Yitong sipped the tea and asked, "From your reaction, it seems I'm the first true god to come here in a long time."

"Yes," Lin Feng replied respectfully. "Our Kunlun Realm is a middle-level realm under the Heavenly Court's jurisdiction, located in the outer region. The last time a true god visited was a hundred thousand years ago."

Yun Lintian and the others were surprised. There were at least four God Ascension Realm practitioners here, yet it was only ranked as a middle-level realm. How strong could the high-level realms be?

This revelation almost confirmed their conjecture. The place they were in was definitely not the Nine Heavens Realm. After all, the Kunlun Realm would certainly be ranked high-level there.

Remaining calm and composed, Lin Yitong asked further, "Have you ever visited the Heavenly Court?"

Lin Feng's eyes burned with excitement upon hearing the question. "I was fortunate enough to participate in the Jade Emperor's heavenly celebration five years ago."

Yun Lintian and the others exchanged surprised glances. This meant the Heavenly Court existed here. Did they truly travel back in time?

"It's like this," Lin Yitong began. "I've been in seclusion for a very long time. I'm unfamiliar with the current situation here. Could you tell me about it?"

"It's my pleasure to help you, Senior," Lin Feng said politely. He didn't doubt Lin Yitong's statement in the slightest. After all, it was normal for a true god to remain in seclusion for millions of years.

"More than a hundred thousand years ago, the God of Heaven issued a decree to build a god tomb for the fallen gods. It was completed twenty thousand years ago, and many fallen gods, such as the Heavenly Protector, have been buried there."

Yun Lintian and the others exchanged shocked glances. Wouldn't this imply the God of Heaven is still alive? If so, they had undoubtedly traveled back in time – to the very Primordial Era!

Chapter 2008 Time Travel?

The revelation sent a storm through everyone's hearts. Yun Lintian now fully understood why all thirteen paintings were glowing – it was because all the Primordial Gods were alive.

Countless questions flooded Yun Lintian's mind. How had his father managed this? Was he the God of Time himself?

Even Lin Yitong, a true god who had witnessed much, couldn't remain calm. Time travel was undeniably the most shocking event she had encountered.

To her knowledge, the power of time had always been the most mysterious and powerful force, beyond control for all except the God of Time himself. At least, she had never witnessed such a high level of control.

Oblivious to everyone's inner turmoil, Lin Feng continued. "Around eighty thousand years ago, the Nine Nether Demon Venerable launched a surprise attack against the Heavenly Song Goddess. The outcome remained undecided, as both parties ultimately backed off."

Lin Feng continued to elaborate on the general situation surrounding the Heavenly Court. The more Yun Lintian listened, the more confident he became.

"The Heavenly Court Convention will be held next year," Lin Feng announced. "We are preparing to send our disciples to participate in the event."

"I see," Lin Yitong nodded slowly.

"Since you've graced us with your presence, Senior," Lin Feng said sincerely, "I'd like to invite you to stay for a week. We are holding a grand ceremony next week." To him, having a true god participate in the ceremony was an honor.

"I accept your kind offer," Lin Yitong replied naturally.

"A courtyard has been prepared for you, Senior. Please follow me," Lin Feng said politely, standing up.

Lin Yitong and the others followed Lin Feng to a secluded courtyard situated on one of the mountain peaks. After exchanging a few more words, Lin Feng excused himself and departed.

Lin Yitong set up an isolation barrier and sat inside a pavilion with everyone gathered around.

"We have undeniably traveled back in time," Lin Yitong declared, looking at Yun Lintian. "What is your next course of action?"

"Honestly, I'm at a loss," Yun Lintian admitted with a long sigh. "My father offered no guidance on the situation. I didn't expect it to unfold like this."

Yun Lintian recalled his father's words and found many inconsistencies. For example, the Yellow Emperor, revered as the Kunlun God here, was a cultivator from the Nine Heavens Realm who had gone to Earth. This implied Earth's existence since the Primordial Era, which was unbelievable.

According to Granny Ma, the Nine Heavens Realm was a minor region bordering the Heavenly Court. Why was the Kunlun Realm located here and not within the Nine Heavens Realm?

While these doubts paled in comparison to the time travel revelation, they couldn't be ignored entirely.

"Your father sent you here to strengthen your power," Yun Yi recalled Yun Wuhan's words. "He mentioned the abundance of secret realms and resources in the Kunlun Realm. He suggested you take them directly."

"Thinking back," Zhang Yu added, "it seems your father might be aware of this situation. Perhaps that's why he encouraged you to take resources here, considering it's the past."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. "But would this affect the future?"

He was familiar with some time travel paradox theories. The classic example was the Grandfather Paradox, where a time traveler kills their own grandfather in the past before they have children, preventing their own existence and creating a paradox.

Another concept was the Causal Loop, where a time traveler's actions in the past inadvertently cause the events that led them back in time, creating a closed loop where cause and effect become indistinguishable.

Unsure of which theory applied, Yun Lintian worried about the consequences of taking everything here.

Zhang Yu and the others, equally perplexed, had no solutions.

"There's no point in overthinking now," Lin Yitong interjected. "Our priority is to confirm our suspicions about time travel. We can either visit the Heavenly Court or return to Earth and attempt re-entry."

Taking a moment, Yun Lintian said, "Let's start with the simplest option. We'll check out the Heavenly Court."

Without delay, Lin Yitong used her power to transport everyone to the starry sky outside the Kunlun Realm.

Yun Lintian then steered the Cloud Dragon Ark directly north.

However, within minutes, the Cloud Dragon Ark inexplicably stopped.

"That barrier again," Lin Yitong acknowledged upon detecting an invisible barrier similar to the one within the Kunlun Realm. "We seem restricted to this area."

Gazing at Yun Lintian, she said, "This might be your father's doing."

Yun Lintian offered a gentle nod. There was no other logical explanation.

"I'll leave the gate here, and we will return to Earth together." he decided.

"Let everyone go with you. I will stay here to protect the gate." Yun Yi calmly proposed, willing to take the risk.

Lin Yitong transported everyone back to the courtyard. Yun Lintian wasted no time. He immediately summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven and returned directly to Earth.

Arriving at the Cloudhaven Orphanage, Yun Lintian bypassed greetings and headed straight out. He summoned the Cloud Dragon Ark and attempted to follow their path before reaching the Kunlun Realm.

However, after twenty minutes of travel, there was no sign of the Kunlun Realm or the familiar stars they had seen previously.

"The aura is distinctly different," Lin Yitong spoke. "Clearly, this isn't the Kunlun Realm. Now, let's try the Tears of Karma."

Yun Lintian nodded in agreement and retrieved the Tears of Karma. He placed it on the console, mimicking Yun Yi's actions. However, this time, nothing happened.

"The outer shell," Zhang Yu chimed in.

The Tears of Karma lacked its outer shell, rendering the Cloud Dragon Ark unable to function.

Yun Lintian attempted to remedy the situation. He retrieved a fragment of the spatial stone and, using the power of the Spatial Wheel, tried to apply it to the Tears of Karma. Unfortunately, this effort also failed.

Lin Yitong, despite her attempts, was equally unsuccessful in reactivating the device with her own power.

"It seems further attempts are futile," Yun Lintian conceded. "The evidence is clear: they are two different worlds and timelines. Now, should we take advantage of the resources there?"

"In my opinion," Lin Yitong began, expressing her thoughts, "there shouldn't be an issue. Your father likely anticipated this scenario. The restriction on leaving the Kunlun Realm suggests that, as he instructed, it's alright to take everything away."

"She's right," Zhang Yu concurred in agreement.

"Very well," Yun Lintian decided without further hesitation.

They quickly returned to Earth and used the gate to return to the Kunlun Realm...

Chapter 2009 Grand Ceremony (1)

"The gate is the medium," Lin Yitong declared upon returning to the courtyard within the Kunlun Realm. "Once you leave entirely, returning here will likely be impossible."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. The time travel issue wasn't his primary concern at the moment; it was the Primordial Gods. He couldn't tell if they were even aware of his existence.

No matter how hard Yun Lintian racked his brain, he couldn't fathom his father's intention in sending him here. It seemed entirely pointless and placed him in unnecessary danger.

"There's no need to worry," Lin Yitong said, seeming to pierce Yun Lintian's thoughts. "I haven't detected any True Gods so far. The restrictions on this area must be preventing them from entering. Now, your focus should be on your training."

She glanced at Yun Yi and Zhang Yu. "This is also a great opportunity for all four of you."

"Understood," Yun Yi, Zhang Yu, Nantian Fengyu, and Long Qingxuan readily responded.

Lin Yitong rose and walked to an open space behind the garden. With a gentle wave of her hand, the grass on the ground grew rapidly, forming a strange formation.

At that moment, Yun Lintian and the others felt the surrounding spiritual energy surge, gathering around the grassy area Lin Yitong had just created.

"Go ahead," Lin Yitong said gently, beckoning everyone forward.

Yun Lintian and his companions didn't hesitate. They entered the grass formation. It felt like diving into a warm spring, except instead of water, it was pure, invigorating spiritual energy. Their cores thrummed with anticipation as they channeled the energy.

Hours melted away like snowflakes in a furnace. Fueled by the concentrated energy, Zhang Yu, Nantian Fengyu, and Long Qingxuan all broke through cultivation bottlenecks, their auras noticeably expanding.

Suddenly, the gentle surge of energy intensified. Yun Lintian opened his eyes, a frown creasing his brow. The air shimmered, and a holographic image flickered to life above the formation. It depicted a majestic mountain range bathed in an otherworldly light.

Outside, Lin Feng and the other three sect masters gazed up at the celestial image in surprise.

"What is that?" Hou Jinyang inquired, puzzled.

"Is it Senior Lin?" Yu Xinlan spoke curiously. While she wished to visit Lin Yitong's courtyard, she knew it wouldn't be appropriate.

Lin Feng recognized the image in the sky. "The image... The Kunlun Mountains?" Although it differed from the Kunlun Mountains he knew, it was undeniably them.

Meanwhile, Yue Shen's eyes flickered with curiosity. An image of Yun Lintian's group appeared in her mind. She had always sensed something special about him but couldn't pinpoint it. Perhaps this was the source.

"What did you sense?" Lin Yitong asked curiously.

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. "The entire mountain... It seems to be a trial ground... No, more like a tomb."

Yun Lintian didn't feel anything strange during his training until an image of the Kunlun Mountains spontaneously appeared in his mind. When he focused on it, the image projected itself into the sky.

The image in his mind resembled a blueprint of the entire mountain, revealing various floors and chambers beneath the surface.

Lin Yitong's eyebrows shot up. Undoubtedly, this ability was unique to Yun Lintian.

The image faded as Yun Lintian withdrew his focus, the details already etched in his memory.

"We'll investigate after the ceremony," Yun Lintian said before closing his eyes to resume absorbing the spiritual energy.

Lin Yitong remained silent and returned to the pavilion. For some reason, she felt her power as a True God was meaningless here. She couldn't perceive anything or delve into secrets.

A week flew by. During this time, Yun Lintian's strength surged, nearing the threshold of the Divine Emperor Realm's second level. This progress was remarkably faster than before.

Meanwhile, Nantian Fengyu, Zhang Yu, and Long Qingxuan collectively advanced to the next realm. Notably, Zhang Yu and Long Qingxuan finally entered the Lower God Realm.

Yun Yi also saw significant improvement, reaching the middle stage of the Lower God Realm.

The potency of this environment was undeniable.

The day of the ceremony finally arrived. Lin Feng reappeared in the courtyard, his expression uncharacteristically tense. "The ceremony is about to begin," he announced. "I would like to invite Senior and everyone to our grand ceremony."

"Let's go," Lin Yitong said, glancing at Yun Lintian and the others.

Everyone rose and followed Lin Yitong out of the courtyard.

The lush greenery of the Kunlun Realm contrasted sharply with the stark white marble pathway leading towards the distant ancestral hall. Its intricate carvings and symbols glowed faintly with an ethereal light.

Upon reaching the plaza, they found it densely packed with people, overflowing into the hall itself. The number of attendees had grown significantly compared to the previous week, and a large group of ordinary people were present. It was evident they had undertaken a significant journey to participate in the worship of the Kunlun God.

"Please," Lin Feng gestured towards Lin Yitong, indicating a designated area he had prepared for her.

Lin Yitong offered a faint smile and proceeded towards the designated area, followed by Yun Lintian and his companions.

Lin Feng strode towards the Kunlun God's statue within the hall and turned to address the crowd. His voice echoed through the vast space. "The ceremony will begin shortly."

A solemn hush fell over the crowd as they ceased all conversation.

The scent of burning incense hung heavy in the air, a thick cloud swirling around the colossal jade statue dominating the Hall of Divine Ancestors. Lin Feng ascended the dais and knelt down.

All the disciples and guests, except Lin Yitong's group, followed suit, kneeling in neat rows. Their white robes stood out starkly against the polished obsidian floor. Each person held a glowing incense stick, their heads bowed in reverence.

Lin Feng raised his hands, the jade bangle adorning his wrist clicking softly. A hush fell over the hall, thick with anticipation. His voice boomed through the chamber, vibrating with power.

"Esteemed ancestors, who carved our path through the heavens! We, your humble descendants, gather today to honor your legacy. We stand upon the foundation you built, protected by your unwavering spirit!"

A wave of energy pulsed from the jade statue as if in response. The disciples and guests bowed lower, a collective murmur of reverence rippling through the hall.

Lin Feng continued, his voice resonating with a rhythmic cadence. He recounted the glorious history of the Kunlun Realm's people, the battles fought, the sacrifices made, and the trials endured. Each word was a testament to the unwavering spirit of the Kunlun God's descendants, a legacy passed down through generations...

Chapter 2010 Grand Ceremony (2)

As Lin Feng spoke of the impending challenges, his voice hardened with resolve. He addressed the encroaching darkness and the need for the people to remain vigilant, their blades ever sharp. A fire ignited in the eyes of the disciples and guests, a silent vow echoing in their hearts to uphold their legacy.

The ceremony reached its climax as Lin Feng approached the dais, holding a ceremonial jade urn filled with a shimmering golden liquid. This offering, the lifeblood of rare spirit beasts, served as a tribute to appease the Kunlun God and seek its blessings.

With a flourish, Lin Feng poured the liquid onto the altar before the statue. The golden liquid vaporized instantly, swirling around the jade statue in a brilliant vortex of light. The hall pulsed with an otherworldly energy, a tangible manifestation of God's presence.

Lin Feng bowed deeply, his voice ringing out in a final declaration. "We, the descendants of the Kunlun God, stand ready to face any challenge! May the blessings of the Kunlun God forever guide our path!"

A thunderous roar echoed through the hall, seemingly emanating from the very statue itself. The air crackled with divine energy, a powerful surge that coursed through every disciple and guest, filling them with renewed vigor and unwavering faith.

The ceremony had concluded, but the spirit of the Kunlun God and the legacy of their ancestors throbbed within their veins, a constant reminder of their duty.

"This aura..." Yun Lintian frowned deeply. Through the Eyes of Heaven, he could see the golden current overflowing the entire space. The aura didn't resemble anything he knew. It was divine and profound, belonging to no elements.

"It's a True God's Divine Spark," Lin Yitong spoke up. "The very essence of a True God's power condensed into a singular entity. Normally, it would be left behind after a True God's passing."

She attentively gazed at the statue and said, "The statue acts as a vessel for the Kunlun God's Divine Spark. I can see that he purposely left it behind to protect this place."

"So, it means the Kunlun God has long gone?" Yun Lintian asked curiously.

"Very likely," Lin Yitong replied gently. "Like I said, it's the essence of a True God's power. Unless the True God wants to weaken himself, it's impossible to condense the Divine Spark."

"Simply put, you can think of it as a residual soul, a fragment of a True God's consciousness. Usually, no one would leave such a thing behind when they were still alive."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly and continued to study the Divine Spark.

As the final echoes of the thunderous roar faded, Lin Feng straightened, his gaze sweeping over the energized crowd. "The blessings have been bestowed," he proclaimed, his voice booming through the hall. "But remember, true strength comes not just from divine favor but from your own profound strength and unwavering resolve."

A collective murmur of assent rippled through the crowd.

Lin Feng gestured towards a group of attendants at the side of the hall. "Now, let the festivities commence! Enjoy yourselves, for tomorrow, a new trial begins."

The hall and the plaza outside erupted into a joyous celebration. Disciples and guests alike mingled, sharing stories and laughter. Food and drink flowed freely, accompanied by lively music and performances.

Yun Lintian and his companions, however, remained on the fringes of the celebration. Their attention was focused on the next event.

Lin Feng approached and bowed respectfully. "Thank you for showing your grace today, Senior."

Hou Jinyang, Yu Xinlan, and Yue Shen also bowed respectfully towards Lin Yitong.

Lin Yitong looked at them and asked, "You must have seen the divine image previously. It is, in fact, a map of the tomb beneath this mountain. Can you lead us to the heart of the mountain? Of course, we will share the information with you."

Lin Feng and the other sect masters were stunned, especially Lin Feng. He had lived in the Kunlun Mountains all his life, yet he had no idea about the tomb.

Lin Feng also realized that Lin Yitong had given him an opportunity. In fact, she could have breached the heart of the mountain alone, and no one here could have stopped her.

He said gratefully, "Thank you, Senior, for your generosity. Please, follow me."

Hou Jinyang, Yu Xinlan, and Yue Shen hesitated. Considered outsiders, they felt it would be inappropriate to follow Lin Feng.

However, Lin Feng didn't mind. He looked at them and said, "Come with us. We are all descendants of the Kunlun God. Everyone deserves it."

He turned to Lin Yitong and bowed deeply. "I would like to share it with everyone. Please grant my wish, Senior."

"The map is given to you. You can do whatever you want with it. There is no need to ask me," Lin Yitong said gently.

"Thank you, Senior," Lin Feng and the other three sect masters said gratefully.

Yun Lintian observed Lin Feng silently. He had never encountered such a strict person before. Lin Feng approached everything with a solemn demeanor.

Yun Lintian simply sent the map to Lin Yitong and let her handle providing it to Lin Feng. He wasn't afraid of Lin Feng and the other sect masters taking away the secrets inside the tomb. Additionally, he did it out of respect for the Kunlun God.

Everyone quietly followed Lin Feng deep into the mountains behind the ancestry hall. The path narrowed considerably, forcing them into a single file line.

The air grew colder, and a faint tremor vibrated beneath their feet, hinting at the hidden power that slumbered beneath the earth.

As they ventured deeper, the landscape became increasingly treacherous. Crumbling rock formations jutted out from the path, and bottomless chasms yawned on either side.

The silence grew even more profound, pressing down on them with an almost suffocating weight.

Yun Lintian could spot various profound beasts lurking in the surroundings. However, most of them were unusually docile, seemingly unconcerned by the arrival of newcomers.

"They are blessed by the Kunlun God," Yue Shen spoke suddenly, as if sensing Yun Lintian's doubts. "They can live here peacefully. As long as we don't disturb them, there will be no problem."

Yu Xinlan and the other sect masters were surprised. They glanced at Yue Shen with curiosity, unaccustomed to her coldness melting away to address an outsider like Yun Lintian.

"I see," Yun Lintian responded calmly.

Yue Shen offered him a brief glance before falling silent once more...