

Myth Beyond 2041

Chapter 2041 Dilemma

The expressions of Yun Lintian and the others changed drastically.

"Are you sure?" Lin Yitong furrowed her brow. "I haven't sensed anything so far. Not even a single living being."

"There's something called the Eyes of Heaven within the Heaven Realm," Huang Yiming explained. "It was created by the God of Heaven to monitor everyone in case they discussed the Creator. Your True Wood Spirit aura must have been noticed by now."

Everyone was surprised to hear this.

"While he can't directly interfere in the mortal realm, he can certainly send his people over. The Kunlun Realm is in danger," Huang Yiming continued.

Lin Yitong frowned slightly and asked, "What's your suggestion?"

"Erase their memories." Huang Yiming spoke up.

He was referring to Lin Feng's group.

"Li Shan," Huang Yiming said further.

"Understood, my lord," Li Shan replied, taking a step forward and disappearing from the place.

Meanwhile, Lin Feng's group remained immersed in the change of their environment. Though they hadn't seen Kunlun God's remains, staying here wasn't a bad alternative.

Suddenly, Li Shan materialized before them, a silver light flickering around his body.

Before Lin Feng and the others could react, the silver light had enveloped them.

"S-Senior..." Lin Feng started to speak, but he couldn't resist and fell unconscious.

Huo Jinyang and Yu Xinlan were no exception. They thudded to the ground, unconscious.

"Hmm?" Li Shan raised an eyebrow in surprise. He saw Yue Shen manage to repel his power.

At that moment, a silver crescent symbol appeared on Yue Shen's forehead, exuding a terrifying aura. Her eyes resembled two silver moons shining brightly.

Yue Shen's aura felt extremely familiar to him. Li Shan tried to recall something, but it remained elusive.

Inside the tower, Huang Yiming watched the scene unfold with surprise. "The Silver Moon Clan? How could she appear here?"

Yun Lintian echoed his doubt, "The Silver Moon Clan?"

Huang Yiming elaborated, "It was one of the major clans under the Moon God. This young woman has hidden her heritage remarkably well. From the way she carries herself, she must be a direct descendant."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. Now he understood the strange feeling he'd gotten from her. Her aura did bear a resemblance to Hongyue's.

Yue Shen, her demeanor shifting dramatically to one of majesty and aloofness, scanned her surroundings. It was as if a different entity had taken control.

"The Nine Firmament City?" she spoke, her voice laced with surprise.

"Who are you?" Huang Yiming remained calm, his voice resonating throughout the city.

"Yue Yin," Yue Shen replied. "This voice... Huang Yiming?"

Huang Yiming's surprise was evident. Yue Yin was the name of the Silver Moon God, leader of the Silver Moon Clan, and one of the seven Moon Guardians of the Moon God.

With a flicker, Huang Yiming's spectral form vanished from the tower and reappeared beside Li Shan. Yun Lintian and the others wasted no time following him.

"What has happened to you?" Yue Shen, now seemingly under Yue Yin's control, inquired with astonishment upon seeing Huang Yiming's condition.

However, her surprise deepened as her gaze fell upon Yun Lintian. "Beast god souls within a single body?" she uttered, her voice tinged with astonishment.

In a flash, her figure materialized before Yun Lintian, a hand reaching out to grab his arm.

Pa!

Without hesitation, Lin Yitong stepped forward, blocking Yue Shen's outstretched hand.

"Step back," Lin Yitong said coldly.

Yue Shen raised an eyebrow in surprise as she looked at Lin Yitong. "The True Wood Spirit? But you are clearly human." She retracted her arm and took a hesitant step back.

Huang Yiming fixed Yue Shen with a deep look. "Why did you place your descendant in my place?"

"It was coincidental," Yue Shen explained. "I allowed her to venture into the Primal Chaos to gain experience. I didn't expect her to settle down here."

"Can you clarify the situation now?" she pressed. "What exactly transpired here? And why were you attempting to erase everyone's memories?"

"Examine her memory and tell me again," Huang Yiming countered.

Yue Shen frowned slightly, delving into her memories. A moment later, her expression shifted. "Someone guided her here... but I have no idea who."

"Show us," Huang Yiming demanded.

Yue Shen flicked her finger, causing the scene to shimmer in the air. It depicted Yue Shen encountering a hooded figure shrouded in darkness. The figure exuded a mysterious aura, obscuring any physical features.

In her usual demeanor, Yue Shen spoke cautiously to the figure, "Who are you?"

The hooded figure remained silent. A moment later, Yue Shen appeared to fall into a trance.

"Go to the Kunlun Realm and stay there," the hooded figure spoke before vanishing.

Yue Shen awoke from the stupor, confusion etched on her face. "Why did I stop here? I was clearly on my way to the Kunlun Realm."

She shook her head and resumed her journey. However, her direction seemed to be opposite the original one.

The scene ended here.

Huang Yiming felt a sense of familiarity with the hooded figure but couldn't pinpoint it. However, based on the encounter, the figure didn't appear to have malicious intent.

"Could it be their intention was for me to meet you here?" Yue Shen offered her thoughts.

"Can you contact the Moon God immediately?" Huang Yiming inquired.

"I can, but I require an explanation," Yue Shen countered, raising an eyebrow.

Huang Yiming pondered for a moment. "There's much to explain," he admitted, his voice laced with weariness. "However, time is critical. The God of Heaven is aware of our presence. To avoid further complications, the memories of those who stumbled upon this place need to be erased. I need the Moon God to come forward."

Lin Yitong furrowed her brow in disapproval. "That's far too risky. We could simply send her out and sever the connection between this place and the Kunlun Realm."

Huang Yiming glanced at Yun Lintian. "This decision ultimately rests with him."

Yun Lintian remained silent, his head bowed. He was at a crossroads. Refusing Huang Yiming's approach would undoubtedly doom the Kunlun Realm. The God of Heaven wouldn't tolerate any trespassers. He couldn't bear the thought of innocent people perishing.

Ideally, they would enlist the Moon God's help. However, trusting her completely was impossible. Unveiling the truth about the Primordial War could lead to unforeseen consequences.

The weight of the decision pressed heavily upon him. What path should he choose?

Chapter 2042 Farewell

Yue Shen studied Yun Lintian intently. He was an enigma, a young man unlike any she had encountered. From Huang Yiming's words, it was clear Yun Lintian held the highest authority here.

"I will report to my master regardless," she declared. Her intention was transparent: to pressure Yun Lintian. She hoped he would choose to protect the innocent lives in the Kunlun Realm, granting her access to the truth that transpired in his place.

Lin Yitong locked eyes with Yue Shen. "It seems your descendant's life holds little value in your eyes. All the better. It is easier to make the decision this way."

Yue Shen smiled faintly. "Everyone knows True Wood Spirits possess the purest souls in the Primal Chaos... Humans will always be human, I suppose."

Lin Yitong's eyes narrowed, a flicker of murderous intent igniting. To minimize the risk to Yun Lintian, she was willing to sacrifice innocent lives here. After all, they would eventually perish in the Primordial War anyway, merely a matter of time.

However, she understood Yun Lintian well. He would undoubtedly choose to save the innocent people in the Kunlun Realm. This was precisely why she desired Yue Shen's removal.

Yun Lintian inhaled deeply and met Lin Yitong's gaze. "I apologize, Senior. I wouldn't be able to live with myself knowing I implicated them."

He was fully aware of the situation. Technically, from his perspective, everyone in the Kunlun Realm was already long dead. There was no reason for him to feel guilt.

Furthermore, the true extent of the God of Heaven's wrath remained uncertain. While annihilation was a possibility, it wasn't guaranteed. Regardless, Yun Lintian wasn't prepared to gamble.

Another layer of complexity lay in the purpose of the hooded figure placing Yue Shen here. Perhaps this individual had foreseen this moment, intending for him to reach out to the Moon God.

"I knew it," Lin Yitong sighed. "It's your call anyway."

Yun Lintian turned to Huang Yitong and inquired, "Senior, what is your opinion on the Moon God?"

Yue Shen pursed her lips, a flicker of disapproval evident in her eyes. Yun Lintian's question was disrespectful towards her master. Nevertheless, she chose to remain silent.

"She's well-regarded by mortals," Huang Yiming replied honestly. "I had a chance to meet her once. My impression was that she was rather cold and distant. Beyond that, I can't offer much insight."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. He looked at Yue Shen and asked, "Senior, what are your conditions? Can you guarantee the Moon God's intervention?"

Yue Shen offered a smile. "Tell me everything about the situation here."

A hint of dissatisfaction flickered across Yun Lintian's heart. However, to ensure the safety of the Kunlun Realm, he seemed to have no other option.

Taking a deep breath, Yun Lintian said, "There will be a war between the Primordial Gods soon, and the outcome is that everyone will perish."

Yue Shen's expression contorted in shock. The revelation exploded like a bomb in her mind.

"The war between the Primordial Gods? How did it begin?" Yue Shen pressed urgently.

"I've already spoken my part, Senior. It's your turn to demonstrate your sincerity," Yun Lintian said in a deep voice.

"The moment I manifested, I've already contacted her," Yue Shen revealed directly. "You can speak now. She's listening."

Lin Yitong's face darkened with regret. She wished she hadn't spared Yue Shen.

Unsurprised by the possibility, Yun Lintian acknowledged it silently. This approach was actually more convenient.

"Don't worry. She will protect the Kunlun Realm regardless," Yue Shen assured.

Yun Lintian cupped his fists in respect. "Thank you very much, Senior Moon God."

A brief pause followed before he continued. "The God of Mortals initiated the war, accusing the God of Death of hiding the Creator's whereabouts from everyone. The situation escalated, drawing in all the Primordial Gods. The Moon God was..."

"That's enough," Yue Shen abruptly interjected. "No further details are necessary."

Yun Lintian's brow furrowed in confusion.

"You should leave here as soon as possible," Yue Shen instructed, clearly relaying a message from the Moon God.

Turning to Huang Yiming, she said, "I'll sever the connection upon my departure."

Huang Yiming smiled and responded, "Thank you, Your Majesty."

Without another word, Yue Shen waved her hand, teleporting Lin Feng and the others away before departing herself.

Rumble—

A loud rumble echoed through the space as Yue Shen left. The path back to the Kunlun Realm had vanished completely.

"The resources..." Zhang Yu sighed in disappointment. The Kunlun Realm contained many valuable treasures, and it seemed they had missed a significant opportunity.

"The resources here will suffice for everyone," Huang Yiming reassured him gently.

Yun Lintian looked at Huang Yiming and began to ask, "Why did she...?"

"Don't ask me," Huang Yiming interrupted, shaking his head. "I'm as clueless as you are. Perhaps she sensed the karmic thread and felt it unwise to proceed."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly, accepting the explanation.

"There's much I haven't revealed," Huang Yiming admitted, "but my time has come to an end. I shall bestow upon you the Nine Firmament City Core. Henceforth, you are the new master of this place."

"My lord..." Li Shan cried out in despair. "Is there truly no other way?"

Huang Yiming smiled sadly. "You should have realized it by now. Your master's purpose in rescuing me was to restore this city and entrust it to Yun Lintian. Recreating the city core required utilizing all my power."

He looked at Li Shan with kindness. "Live well, my friend."

Li Shan's shoulders slumped, tears welling up in his eyes. Parting from his master was a pain he could barely bear.

Turning to Yun Lintian, Huang Yiming said, "Though I don't fully understand your father's intentions, I trust you will achieve your goals."

As his voice faded, a golden orb materialized in the air before him and swiftly flew towards Yun Lintian.

The orb, upon contact with Yun Lintian's hand, was absorbed into his body. A surge of information flooded his mind, detailing the city's operation.

Huang Yiming's spectral form gradually dimmed and vanished completely.

"My lord!" Li Shan cried out, a desperate attempt to reach for his master that ended in empty air.

Yun Lintian bowed his head respectfully. "Thank you for everything, Senior. Farewell.

"That's a shame," Lin Yitong sighed softly. "We missed the opportunity to glean more about the Primordial Gods."

"It doesn't matter," Yun Lintian disagreed, shaking his head. "They're long gone in our timeline. The focus should shift to their successors."

Gazing across the thriving city, he declared, "Let's bring our people over."

Chapter 2043 Deterrence (1)

The Tower of Fate loomed, a solitary monolith piercing the heavens. Its obsidian surface, usually smooth and reflective, pulsed with an otherworldly luminescence tonight.

Jagged mountains, their peaks clawing at the twilight sky, encircled the tower like a ring of slumbering giants. Strange flora, unseen in any mortal realm, clung impossibly to the sheer cliffs.

Here, the laws of nature seemed to bend. Luminous flowers, alien in their beauty, bloomed in impossible shades of violet and indigo. Their petals shimmered with an inner light, like captured starlight scattered across the dark landscape.

Gnarled trees, twisted into unnatural contortions, reached their skeletal branches towards the heavens. Their bark, usually rough and ancient, glowed faintly with an ethereal light, casting an eerie luminescence on the ground below.

The very air crackled with chaotic energy, a storm brewing just beneath the surface of serenity. Wisps of smoke, not from fire but from pure essence, danced around the tower's base like ethereal flames.

Celestial birds with feathers that shimmered like pearlescent clouds circled overhead in an endless dance. Their mournful cries echoed through the desolate plains, a haunting melody that resonated with the loneliness of the place.

At this moment, a woman descended from the heavens like a whispered luminescence. Clad in robes the color of twilight, embroidered with constellations in threads of stardust, she seemed to bring the night sky with her.

Her long, raven hair flowed behind her like a celestial river, each strand seemingly tipped with moonlight. Her face, flawless and ageless, held the wisdom of eons and the untamed beauty of a wilderness bathed in moonlight.

She was Yue Bingyao, the Primordial Moon God.

Yue Bingyao's eyes, pools of liquid moonlight, scanned the beautiful, lonely plains surrounding the tower. They held a melancholic serenity, the weight of ages etched within their depths.

"Tianming." With a voice that resonated like a silver chime, she spoke, her words carrying the power to move mountains and calm raging storms.

A tremor ran through the desolate plains as Yue Bingyao's voice echoed. The celestial birdsong faltered, replaced by an awed silence – a silence acknowledging her arrival.

"Are you truly unwilling to see me?" Yue Bingyao asked softly, a hint of sadness lacing her voice.

Only silence responded.

Yue Bingyao sighed gently. "You must be aware of the situation. Can you offer guidance?"

The silence stretched long before a male voice boomed through the air. "Do as you wish." It seemed to originate from a faraway place.

A flicker of joy lit Yue Bingyao's mesmerizing eyes. "You are willing to speak to me now."

There was no reply.

Unfazed, Yue Bingyao continued, "I will help. However, Tian Wudi will surely demand an explanation. I fear I cannot handle it alone. I will ask Sister Xi to intervene."

Still, no response.

Yue Bingyao lifted her gaze toward the tower, murmuring softly, "I don't know what awaits me, but I know you foresaw it. From what he said, it seems I will perish in the war... Can I see you one last time?"

"Go back," the male voice echoed. "You will be fine."

"What about you?" Yue Bingyao pressed quickly, but again, met with silence.

"If something happens to you, what purpose does my continued existence serve?" Tears welled in Yue Bingyao's eyes, reflecting an endless tenderness.

She cast one last lingering look at the tower before turning and taking flight. The moonlight surrounding her dimmed, mirroring her mood.

As she departed, the celestial birdsong resumed. However, a faint sigh seemed to emanate from the tower itself...

Outside the Kunlun Realm, a man stood amidst the starry expanse, his gaze fixed on a silver-haired woman before him. He was Shang Yuhang, a subordinate of the God of Heaven.

"Go back," Yue Yin spoke calmly. "This place falls under the Moon God's protection."

Shang Yuhang offered a faint smile. "This is my master's territory. I have every right to be here. You, on the other hand, should return to your own domain."

A tense silence stretched between them. The very air vibrated with suppressed power, threatening to erupt at any moment.

"Shang Yuhang," Yue Yin spoke, her voice laced with ice. "Why don't you show me how far you've improved over the years?"

Shang Yuhang laughed. "You're still the same arrogant woman. Don't worry, it will be just you and me here."

As his voice fell, his hand snapped shut into a fist. A celestial blade, its length stretching across the vastness of space, materialized in his grasp. It pulsed with a frightening power, stirring the surrounding space.

With a wave of his hand, the celestial blade cleaved through the starry expanse, leaving a trail of shimmering sparks.

Yue Yin watched the celestial blade hurtle towards her, its celestial light casting a distorted shadow across the starry expanse. A flicker of amusement danced in her silver eyes. In one smooth motion, she raised a hand, palm facing the oncoming attack.

The air around her shimmered, condensing into a swirling vortex of silver moonlight. It pulsed with an otherworldly glow, emanating a power that rivaled the celestial blade. This was Yue Yin's signature technique—Lunar Embrace.

BOOM!

As the celestial blade struck the vortex, a deafening explosion ripped across the cosmos. The shockwaves sent ripples through the fabric of space, distorting the constellations and flinging distant asteroids into chaotic trajectories. Yet, the Lunar Embrace held firm. The silver moonlight swirled turbulently, absorbing the celestial blade's celestial energy.

Shang Yuhang's eyes narrowed. He braced himself against the countervailing force. His celestial blade vibrated violently within the vortex, threatening to be ripped from his grasp. A cold glint flashed through his eyes as he poured more celestial power into the weapon.

Yue Yin, her silver hair shimmering like moonlight on a river, remained serene amidst the celestial storm. With a flick of her wrist, she channeled even more moon power into the Lunar Embrace. The vortex intensified, its silver luminescence pushing back the celestial blade inch by inch.

Suddenly, the vortex pulsed once more, and with a final surge of power, it entirely engulfed the celestial blade. The celestial light sputtered and died, replaced by the eerie glow of the Lunar Embrace. Shang Yuhang, his connection to his weapon severed, groaned.

Yue Yin, her eyes gleaming with newfound power, held the captive celestial blade within the vortex.

BANG!

The air crackled with divine energy as she slowly clenched her fist. The celestial blade, unable to withstand the immense pressure of the compressed moon power, began to distort and splinter...

Chapter 2044 Deterrence (2)

"It seems you haven't improved in the slightest," Yue Yin spoke, her voice echoing through the cosmos.

Shang Yuhang's face turned solemn as he watched his celestial blade disintegrate into celestial dust, scattering like fallen stars within the silver vortex. He hadn't expected Yue Yin to be this powerful.

Arrogance, once a flicker in Yue Yin's eyes, had been replaced with steely resolve. The Lunar Embrace pulsed, threatening to consume Shang Yuhang whole. Yet, defiance sparked in his eyes.

"I must admit I underestimated your determination," he uttered, his voice cold. "The Moon God must have made a decision. But my master's order cannot be disobeyed."

With a burst of divine energy, Shang Yuhang propelled himself backward. But the starry expanse, once a canvas of infinite possibilities, now felt like a constricting cage. The Lunar Embrace's domain, empowered by Yue Yin's control, pulsed with a gravitational pull, slowing his escape.

Suddenly, a blinding light erupted from Shang Yuhang's body. It wasn't the celestial light of his blade but a deeper, more ominous glow. His form distorted, stretching and morphing until it resembled a hulking celestial beast, its body wreathed in crackling energy.

Yue Yin's expression hardened. This wasn't the Shang Yuhang she remembered - this was a desperate gamble, a last-ditch effort fueled by his master's power. The Lunar Embrace wouldn't hold against a full-fledged avatar. But neither would she back down.

With a deep breath, Yue Yin channeled every ounce of moon power she could muster. The Lunar Embrace responded, swirling with renewed intensity. It pulsed outwards, forming a shimmering barrier around her, a last stand against the celestial beast's onslaught.

BOOM—

The impact was earth-shattering. The starry expanse trembled, constellations dissolving into shimmering dust. The Lunar Embrace buckled under the force, cracks appearing on its silver surface. Yet, it held. Yue Yin, pushed to her limits, gritted her teeth, her silver hair whipping around her face like a celestial storm.

This wasn't just a fight against Shang Yuhang - it was a test of her will, a defense of the Moon God's dignity. And Yue Yin, fueled by unwavering loyalty and the moon's power, refused to yield.

A tremor, more profound than the clash of divine energies, ran through the battlefield. The very fabric of space shimmered and warped, momentarily revealing a glimpse of an ethereal palace bathed in a gentle white light.

Yue Yin and the monstrous Shang Yuhang faltered, their attacks momentarily suspended mid-air.

Shang Yuhang glanced at the ethereal palace and said coldly, "Does your master want to join it as well, Cai Hong?"

A white figure emerged from the palace. It was a beautiful woman clad in a celestial white robe, the God of Light's subordinate, Cai Hong.

Cai Hong looked at Shang Yuhang and said gently, "There will be a message soon."

Shang Yuhang frowned slightly. A brief moment later, his expression changed as if receiving a message.

He gradually returned to his human form and spoke to Yue Yin, "We will settle this with our true bodies next time."

"Very well," Yue Yin replied, curling her lips slightly.

Shang Yuhang turned and flew away.

Yue Yin smiled at Cai Hong. "Thank you, Sister Hong. Otherwise, I might have had to abandon this avatar."

"You have grown stronger," Cai Hong said softly. She looked at the Kunlun Realm. "You should bring your descendant away from here."

"I will," Yue Yin responded.

"Cough!" Coughing up a mouthful of blood, Shang Yuhang hurtled through the starry expanse. He hadn't anticipated expending so much energy in the recent battle.

He wiped the bloodstain away and called out, "Master?"

A cold, dignified voice, devoid of warmth or concern, resonated in Shang Yuhang's mind. "You have disappointed me."

Shang Yuhang gritted his teeth, the divine energy used for his transformation gnawing at his insides.
"Forgive me, Master. I underestimated Yue Yin's strength."

"Excuses," the voice snapped. "You shouldn't waste your time with her."

Shang Yuhang winced. He knew the consequences of displeasing his master, but he could only lower his head and wait for the punishment.

"Forget it," the voice resounded.

Relief washed over Shang Yuhang. He quickly spoke, "Thank you for showing mercy, Master."

"There won't be a next time," the voice echoed again.

A surge of fear jolted Shang Yuhang. He tried to calm himself down and said, "Understood."

"Return and finish the work in the God Tomb as soon as possible," the voice commanded.

"Yes, Master," Shang Yuhang readily responded, hurrying away.

"This place... is too magnificent." Tang Suyin gazed around in amazement. The environment of the Nine Firmament City was beyond her comprehension.

Hong Wuya rubbed his chin, scanning the surroundings with surprise. Not long ago, Yun Lintian returned to Azure World and invited everyone to visit. He had been reluctant initially, but now he was glad he came.

Originally, Hong Wuya and the others living here had no ambition for further advancement. They planned to remain in the Azure World until their final days.

However, their determination began to waver as Tang Suyin often filled them in on the situation in the Divine Realm. Every time Yun Lintian returned, he would briefly tell her about his experiences, and Tang Suyin used this opportunity to share them with everyone else.

"Dad, can we stay here?" A six-year-old girl tugged on Hong Wuya's sleeve and asked with expectation. She was Hong Ning, Hong Wuya's daughter.

Hong Wuya's face lit up with a doting smile. He picked the girl up and said, "Of course, we'll be staying here from now on."

"Great!" Hong Ning was overjoyed.

On the side, Nangong Xi rolled her eyes. "You can't keep spoiling her. She'll be bad later."

"How could my Ningning be bad?" Hong Wuya retorted playfully.

Nangong Xi shook her head, too lazy to argue with him. She looked at the magnificent scenery in front of her and sighed. "The Divine Realm is truly amazing. No wonder those people are very strong."

"Indeed." Hong Wuya nodded in agreement.

At this moment, Yun Lintian walked over and said, "How is it, seniors? Can you adapt here?"

"I've told you many times to stop calling us seniors," Hong Wuya said helplessly. He felt awkward being called a senior by someone far stronger than him.

"Sure, Senior," Yun Lintian chuckled.

"Forget it," Hong Wuya shook his head. "Well, thank you for bringing us here. By the way, where are Sister Lin and the others?"

"They went to a different place," Yun Lintian explained. "If you need anything, you can ask City Lord Li for it. I'll be going into seclusion soon."

"Go. Don't worry about us," Hong Wuya nodded.

Chapter 2045 Legendary Treasury

After everyone settled in, Yun Lintian sought seclusion within the tower, determined to hone his strength. His first order of business was the treasury.

Li Shan led Yun Lintian and the others through a hidden passage within the tower, arriving at a cavern. A colossal jade door stood in the center, its surface etched with swirling symbols that pulsed with a faint golden light.

Reverence etched on his face, Li Shan approached the door and placed his palm on a designated spot. The symbols flared brightly, and with a hiss, the door slid open, revealing a shimmering portal.

"The traps are deactivated," Li Shan announced.

Yun Lintian gave a curt nod. "Lead the way."

Stepping through the portal with Li Shan and the others, Yun Lintian found himself in a vast, ethereal space. The cavernous treasury stretched before him, impossibly vast and bathed in an otherworldly glow. Luminous pearls, embedded in the ceiling like constellations, cast a soft light that danced across towering shelves overflowing with treasures.

Carved from obsidian, the shelves gleamed like polished mirrors, reflecting the unbelievable bounty they held. Rows upon rows of gleaming weapons shimmered with an inner fire, each hilt adorned with intricate carvings of mythical beasts or swirling constellations.

Jade tablets whispered secrets in forgotten tongues, their cryptic runes promising lost knowledge and potent techniques. Stacks of ancient scrolls, their edges softened by time, emanated a faint, musty scent that spoke of forgotten lore and powerful spells.

The air crackled with a potent energy, a tangible manifestation of the countless treasures housed within. Awe coursed through Yun Lintian as he stood overwhelmed by the sheer scale and power of the Yellow Emperor's legendary hoard.

Each artifact whispered of ancient battles, forgotten dynasties, and the boundless power wielded by divinities of bygone eras. In the center of the chamber, a single pedestal of polished jade stood sentinel.

This was the first time Yun Lintian had ever witnessed such a staggering amount of heavenly treasures.

"Do you remember anything about this place, City Lord Li?" Yun Lintian inquired.

Li Shan smiled faintly. "Just call me by name directly... Unfortunately, my memory remains hazy. However, the treasures here exude a powerful ancient aura and seem well-preserved. Using them shouldn't be an issue."

Yun Lintian nodded and stepped forward.

As they ventured deeper into the Yellow Emperor's treasury, the air grew heavy with the scent of aged parchment and enchanted metals.

Yun Lintian scanned the dazzling arrays of treasures, unsure how they could aid his progress. Then, a flash of azure caught his eye – a shard of light nestled among the vials like a forgotten jewel.

Drawn by an invisible force, he reached out and retrieved a palm-sized chunk of jade. The moment his skin touched its cool surface, a wave of energy surged through him, invigorating his spiritual core like a life-giving draught.

Visions flooded his mind: swirling galaxies, celestial bodies radiating an otherworldly glow, and a figure cloaked in starlight, ancient and impossibly wise. The figure spoke in a voice that echoed with the music

of the spheres, its words weaving a tapestry of knowledge about celestial energy – the very essence that fueled the stars and birthed immortals.

As the vision receded, Yun Lintian gripped the jade tighter, awe coursing through him. "What is this?" he whispered.

Li Shan examined the azure jade, his brow furrowing in concentration. He sensed a deep importance within it, yet his memory remained elusive.

Lin Yitong extended her palm. "May I see it?"

Yun Lintian passed the jade to her.

The moment the jade touched Lin Yitong's hand, a similar vision assaulted her mind. Her gentle aura involuntarily flared around her, responding to the jade's energy.

A moment later, Lin Yitong lowered her head, examining the jade in her hand. "It possesses the very aura of the Primordial Era," she declared.

"It's far stronger than anything I experienced in Nine Firmament City back then," Yun Lintian agreed.

"I can't absorb it, but that shouldn't be a problem for you," Lin Yitong said, returning the jade to Yun Lintian.

Curiosity sparked in Yun Lintian's eyes. "Is there anything here that could enhance your strength, Senior?"

Lin Yitong scanned the room briefly. "Those weapons," she pointed, "were likely crafted by the finest artisans of that era. And have you noticed those Divine Stones? Their quality far surpasses the best-graded ones we have in the Land of Beyond Heaven."

"Feel free to choose whatever suits you, Senior," Yun Lintian offered. "I'll explore further later."

Turning to Yun Yi and the others, he announced, "Everyone, feel free to take anything that resonates with you. No need for formalities."

Without a word, Yun Yi and the others dispersed, searching for treasures that might benefit them.

Noticing Nantian Fengyu lingering, Yun Lintian inquired, "What about you, Fifth Sister? I recall you didn't have a suitable weapon."

"Who said I don't have it?" Nantian Fengyu responded gently, opening her palm to reveal a breathtaking sword. It embodied the fiery essence of the Divine Phoenix. The blade itself was forged from a rare, crimson-hued metal that shimmered with an inner fire. Intricate feathers, seemingly alive with latent heat, adorned its surface.

The handle, crafted from the nigh-indestructible bone of a phoenix ancestor, was wrapped in fiery-red silk that trailed off into streamers resembling phoenix feathers.

"What is this?" Yun Lintian exclaimed, stunned. He could feel a stir within the Divine Phoenix Soul residing in his body.

Nantian Fengyu smiled brightly. "It's the Phoenix Feather Sword."

Bewildered, Yun Lintian questioned, "Where did you acquire it, Fifth Sister?"

Nantian Fengyu offered no secrets. "It's from the phoenix jade."

"Oh?" Understanding dawned on Yun Lintian. "Was it... her weapon?"

Nantian Fengyu reached out and caressed the crimson blade with a hint of sadness in her eyes. "Yes," she confirmed. "The ancestral weapon of the first Divine Phoenix."

Yun Lintian fell silent. It was undoubtedly Nantian Feng's weapon, likely kept by Nantian Yu as a memento of her mother.

"Try it," Nantian Fengyu urged, handing the sword to Yun Lintian.

As Yun Lintian reached for the weapon, phoenix flames erupted from his body.

Scree—

A crack split the sky above the city, widening to reveal a swirling vortex of molten gold. From within, a magnificent cry echoed a sound that resonated with the very essence of fire and life. A colossal phoenix, its feathers shimmering with every imaginable color, emerged from the rift, its fiery eyes blazing with an otherworldly power...

Chapter 2046 The Hardest Decision

Stunned silence descended upon the city as the Divine Phoenix Soul manifested. Oppressive power radiated from it, yet a sense of benevolence tempered its might.

"Incredible," Yun Lintian breathed. He felt a surge of potent Divine Phoenix power course through him.

The sword in his hand thrummed with an energy far surpassing anything he'd ever wielded. It made his Heaven Piercing Sword feel like a child's toy in comparison.

As if reading his thoughts, the Heaven Piercing Sword erupted from its sheath around Yun Lintian's neck, expanding and radiating a sharp, defiant aura. It was a clear attempt to assert dominance against its newfound rival.

The Phoenix Feather Sword, however, remained unfazed. Released from Yun Lintian's grasp, it rose into the air, seemingly looking down haughtily upon the Heaven Piercing Sword. The latter, clearly offended, attempted to unleash a more explosive aura, but it was utterly smothered by the blazing phoenix flames.

The contest between the two powerful blades was undeniably one-sided. The Phoenix Feather Sword emerged as the undisputed victor.

"Calm down," Yun Lintian said, reaching out to grasp the Heaven Piercing Sword, his voice soothing. "Don't worry. You're still the best for me."

With a clang, the Heaven Piercing Sword bucked in his hand, clearly protesting.

Yun Lintian couldn't help but be amused. The sword was acting like a petulant child. He stroked its blade a few times, eventually calming it down.

Nantian Fengyu reached for the Phoenix Feather Sword, and the Phoenix flames immediately subsided. "How does it feel?"

"Excellent," Yun Lintian confirmed. "However, Fifth Sister, you should consider acquiring some protective gear. Our journey to the God Tomb won't be a walk in the park."

Nantian Fengyu readily agreed. "Alright," she said and walked off.

Yun Lintian spent the entire day exploring the treasury. In the end, what he found most useful were a mountain of divine stones, some primordial rank pills, and the enigmatic azure jade. The rest, for now, held no immediate value for him.

"I'm heading out first, Senior," Yun Lintian announced, finding Lin Yitong engrossed in ancient scrolls.

Lin Yitong waved a hand dismissively. "Go ahead. I'll be here a while longer."

Without further ado, Yun Lintian requested Li Shan's guidance in the training room on the top floor.

Stepping through the ornately carved doorway, Yun Lintian found himself in a chamber unlike any he had ever seen.

A faint electrical hum vibrated through the air, a subtle thrumming against his skin. Polished jade tiles, etched with intricate symbols that pulsed with soft blue light, covered the floor. These weren't mere decorations; they were the heart of the chamber's time acceleration function.

The centerpiece of the room was a vast, circular platform of what appeared to be obsidian. Its surface shimmered with a faint, swirling mist, and within its depths, Yun Lintian could just make out faint runes glowing with an otherworldly light. He knew this was the focal point of the time dilation field.

Gazing upwards, he marveled at the magnificent dome that formed the chamber's ceiling. Crafted from translucent crystal, it offered a view of the ever-shifting constellations above. But these weren't the real stars – they were a meticulously crafted illusion, representing the celestial passage of time within the accelerated field.

As he watched, the constellations seemed to spin and churn faster, a visual representation of the compressed time he was about to experience.

The air felt denser within the chamber, imbued with a potent concentration of spiritual energy. Here, profound strength progressed at an accelerated rate, allowing Yun Lintian to compress weeks, months, or even years of training into a single day in the real world.

"If needed, you can gather the spiritual energy surrounding the city from here," Li Shan explained. "There are several identical rooms available."

"Thank you, Senior. I understand," Yun Lintian nodded in appreciation.

Li Shan smiled. "Then I'll take my leave. Don't worry, everything will be alright here."

"I will have to trouble you taking care of them, Senior," Yun Lintian said politely.

Li Shan waved his hand and left.

"It's boring here. I'll wait outside, Big Brother Yun." Qingqing jumped down from Yun Lintian's embrace.

"Go ahead," Yun Lintian gently patted her head and watched Qingqing hurry out of the room.

He turned to Linlin. "What about you?"

"I'll practice too," Linlin responded softly, hopping off his shoulder.

Yun Lintian was surprised. He opened a nearby room and filled it with many resources. "You can retrieve them from the treasury later," he said.

Linlin simply nodded and walked into the room.

She turned to look at Yun Lintian and said. "Fighting, Big Brother Yun."

Yun Lintian chuckled. "You too."

Linlin closed the door. Turning to the center of the room, she took a deep breath and transformed into her human form. "I will protect you, Big Brother Yun," she whispered with resolve. Then, she sat down and began to absorb the surrounding aura.

With Qingqing and Linlin settled, Yun Lintian finally chose a room for himself. Sitting down on the floor, he spoke with quiet determination, "Let's begin."

Inside the treasury, Long Qingxuan approached Lin Yitong and spoke in a hushed tone, "Senior."

Lin Yitong glanced up from her scrolls and inquired, "What troubles you?"

Long Qingxuan hesitated momentarily before asking, "Is there an efficient method to improve the strength of two individuals simultaneously?"

A flicker of surprise crossed Lin Yitong's face. She studied Long Qingxuan intently, and then a smile played on her lips. "Have you finally made a decision?"

Long Qingxuan attempted to appear composed. "Yes," she replied.

Lin Yitong chuckled. "I confess, I didn't expect you to be the one to take the initiative."

Pausing for a moment, she continued, "In the Primordial Era, dragon gods often formed lifelong partnerships. This wasn't driven by mere lust, but rather, it was considered the most effective way to cultivate their strength. After all, dragon gods were the most powerful and prestigious divine beasts in the Primal Chaos, unmatched by any other. Your choice today is undoubtedly the wisest you've ever made."

Long Qingxuan dipped her head.

Lin Yitong chuckled. "Speaking of which, I discovered this dual cultivation technique in the Land of Beyond Heaven's library. It seems Yun Tian may have anticipated this."

A wave of complex emotions washed over Long Qingxuan upon hearing this.

Lin Yitong offered a gentle smile. "I won't pry further, but allow me to say this. In my eyes, you and Yun Lintian are destined for each other."

Long Qingxuan fell silent for a while. The struggles in her heart gradually disappeared, replaced with resolve.

Chapter 2047 Dancing Dragons (1)

The air within the octagonal chamber hung heavy with the scent of aged incense and divine stones. Yun Lintian sat perfectly still, his back ramrod straight and his palms resting on his knees. Despite his outward serenity, a tempest raged within him. Wisps of raw, untamed energy crackled around his form like miniature lightning bolts.

With each deep, measured breath, Yun Lintian drew in the surrounding spiritual energy. It swirled around him, a luminous current feeding into the insatiable vortex of his Divine Core.

The chamber pulsed with a soft luminescence as the spiritual energy condensed and solidified within him. Sweat beaded on Yun Lintian's forehead, trickling down his face as he pushed himself further, the very air vibrating with the strain of his exertion.

A moment later, the air calmed. Yun Lintian exhaled deeply and opened his eyes. In the past, his training had never been so forceful. Perhaps eager to improve his strength, he had bitten off more than he could chew.

"It's too slow," Yun Lintian muttered in disappointment. A month had passed here, yet his progress was stagnant at the second level of the Divine Emperor Realm. He estimated reaching the peak level would take him at least a hundred years.

Creak!

Suddenly, the door creaked open, revealing a breathtaking figure – Long Qingxuan.

Yun Lintian's surprise was evident. "Qingxuan?" he stammered, bewildered by her sudden appearance.

Before he could voice another question, Long Qingxuan was upon him. With surprising strength, she pressed him back onto the cool jade platform, her own body landing heavily on top of him.

"What are you d—?" Yun Lintian's eyes widened in shock. The question died on his lips as Long Qingxuan sealed them with a kiss.

Her Dragon God Soul materialized above them – a powerful storm cloud swirling with miniature lightning bolts. Unlike its usual serenity, this one crackled with chaotic energy, mirroring the turmoil within her.

Their clothes ripped apart in a burst of unexpected violence. Yun Lintian's breath hitched. Her touch – a strange mix of warmth and urgency – sent a jolt through him. It wasn't a lover's embrace but a warrior's desperate plea.

"We need to merge," she rasped, desperation lacing her words. "Now."

Before Yun Lintian could protest, her hand found his chest, channeling pure, crackling energy into him. The warmth and wetness against him left no doubt about their situation.

Yun Lintian's own Dragon God Soul erupted, an azure fury mirroring hers. Yet, amidst the rage, a flicker of recognition sparked. It was a plea, a frantic call for help from hers.

Without a word, Yun Lintian responded. He wrapped his arms around her, anchoring her with his own energy. He poured his essence into her, calming the tempestuous storm within her Dragon God Soul. The chaotic energy receded, replaced by a familiar, thrumming power.

As their essences intertwined, the air crackled with raw power. The jadesphere platform groaned under the strain, its soothing pulse turning erratic. But they persevered, their bodies forming a conduit for the merging energies.

"Ah..." A choked scream escaped Long Qingxuan's lips, quickly dissolving into a moan. With each frantic breath and surge of combined energy, the storm within her calmed.

In a synchronized motion, they raised their palms, their movements mirroring each other's in a dance both graceful and potent. Threads of celestial light spun from their very essence and erupted from their fingertips, intertwining in the space between them. The light pulsed with vibrant intensity, the very air shimmering with the raw power of their dual cultivation.

As they delved deeper, their forms blurred, their movements echoing the celestial dragons that pulsed within them. A draconic roar, resonating from both their souls, filled the chamber, shaking the foundations of the building. The jadesphere platform beneath them glowed brighter, channeling the immense energy radiating from them.

Their breaths mingled, a symphony of exertion and exhilaration. With each passing moment, the intertwining threads of light grew thicker, a bridge woven from their very souls. The power thrumming within the chamber intensified, threatening to burst its confines. Yet, they persevered, their focus unwavering as they pushed their limits, their Dragon God Souls yearning for this sacred union.

A blinding flash erupted, bathing the chamber in an otherworldly light. When the brilliance faded, Long Qingxuan and Yun Lintian lay entwined, their bodies glowing with an ethereal luminescence. The bridge of light between them had solidified, becoming a permanent connection—a testament to their profound bond and the successful merging of their Dragon God Souls.

In that moment, they transcended the boundaries of practitioners, becoming two celestial dragons intertwined in a dance as ancient as time itself.

Yun Lintian's hands skimmed Long Qingxuan's porcelain skin. His mind swam with a sense of otherworldly ecstasy. The memory of her previously forceful arrival lingered, a stark contrast to the electric current now coursing through him. This time, their connection was a shared exploration, a dance fueled by mutual desire.

Unlike any woman he'd ever experienced, Long Qingxuan ignited a fire within him. Every touch sent shivers of exquisite pleasure cascading through him, a sensation he craved to savor.

The blinding light faded and chaos subsided at the final thrust. Their Dragon God Souls, once separate entities, now danced together in a harmonious ballet. They lay breathless, sweat clinging to their bodies, the remnants of the tumultuous encounter.

Yun Lintian, his heart still pounding a frantic rhythm, looked at the breathtaking scenery in front of him. His lustful desire reached its peak as he reached out to grab her bountiful peak, playing with the hardened tip.

"Ah!" A gasp escaped Long Qingxuan's lips, breaking the trance. Shame tinged her cheeks a rosy hue. "You..." she stammered, her voice a mere whisper against the thrumming energy surrounding them.

Yun Lintian chuckled a low rumble that resonated through his chest. "Shouldn't we?" he countered, a playful glint in his eyes. Witnessing her vulnerability, her human side so naked after the raw display of power, stirred a protectiveness in him that intertwined with a possessive desire.

Yun Lintian rolled over, positioning her beneath him. His gaze lingered on her graceful form. Undoubtedly, she was the most beautiful woman he'd ever encountered.

"You pushed me down twice. It's my turn this time." Yun Lintian grinned.

Before Long Qingxuan could react, Yun Lintian lowered his head and began to ravage her peaks. He then slowly slid down towards her lovely lavine and sweet valley.

"Ah..." Long Qingxuan moaned in pleasure as the warm sensation rushed to her head.

The second session began...

Chapter 2048 Dancing Dragons (2)

The training chamber hung heavy with the scent of celestial incense, the hot air thick with exertion. Long Qingxuan lay nestled against Yun Lintian's chest, her long, sweaty hair cascading freely around her flawless skin.

Yun Lintian, his breath ragged, fought to catch his breath. He'd pushed himself to the limit, and Long Qingxuan had matched him perfectly. They were evenly matched as a formidable pair.

Gazing down at the celestial beauty in his arms, memories of their interactions flooded his mind. From their first encounter to the present, a transformation had taken place. Where he once saw only the Beyond Heaven King's woman, everything shifted when she pressed him down.

Despite the lack of progress in their outward relationship, Yun Lintian already considered her his. However, an intangible barrier still seemed to separate them.

Yun Lintian grappled with how to bridge the gap between them. Fear of pushing her further away always caused him to hold back. This time, however, he sensed a newfound determination in Long Qingxuan. The reason for her sudden shift remained unknown, but it no longer mattered. From this day forward, Long Qingxuan belonged to him, heart and soul.

Long Qingxuan, her captivating draconic eyes locked on his handsome face, tilted her head slightly. "Curious about my change of heart, are you?"

Hesitation flickered across Yun Lintian's face before he nodded. "Yes, but that's no longer important. You're mine."

A breathtaking smile graced Long Qingxuan's lips. "No," she countered, "it is important. A barrier will remain between us if I don't explain."

"Alright," Yun Lintian agreed, his fingers gently tracing a strand of her hair as he awaited her explanation.

Meeting his gaze without flinching, Long Qingxuan began. "The first time I encountered Yun Tian, I felt an inexplicable quickening in my heart, a sensation unlike anything I'd known. From that moment, I was utterly convinced he was the man I longed to spend my life with."

Yun Lintian listened intently, a silent observer.

She continued, "I poured my heart out, leaving no stone unturned in my efforts to win him over. Even his indifference couldn't dampen my spirits. My feelings remained constant, day and night."

"However," her voice paused for a beat, "it wasn't until I met you that I realized for him, I held nothing but a deep admiration."

"Admiration?" Yun Lintian echoed softly.

"Yes," Long Qingxuan confirmed. "Legends of his exploits filled my ears even before we met, sparking a relentless curiosity within me. With each retelling, my desire to know him grew stronger. I envisioned joining him on his adventures, forging our own legend together. My yearning, mistaking itself for love, masked the true nature of my feelings."

"I understand," Yun Lintian murmured gently. The complexities of emotions were often difficult to articulate; he grasped the essence of her message.

"The first time," Long Qingxuan spoke softly, "my actions were driven by selfishness. I sought the quickest remedy for my wounded soul, and you were the only answer."

"However, that moment also plunged me into confusion. I felt a deep sense of betrayal towards Yun Tian. I desperately tried to cleanse myself, hoping he could find it in his heart to forgive me."

Her gaze met Yun Lintian's with a sincerity that pierced through him. "I apologize."

Yun Lintian smiled, his touch lingering gently on her hair. "There's no need for apologies. You did nothing wrong. To be honest, I was just as lost. A sense of guilt gnawed at me concerning the Beyond Heaven King. It felt like I'd stolen his woman. Though he wasn't truly my master, he commanded a deep respect from me. Without his power, I wouldn't have survived Misty Peak with Qianxue and the others."

"Back then, I believed your heart belonged solely to him. No matter how much I yearned for something more, I wouldn't cross moral boundaries. Even if your body was mine, your heart and soul remained distant. I was clueless on how to navigate the situation and could only retreat."

A soft smile touched Long Qingxuan's lips. "Later, I discovered an unfamiliar feeling I never experienced with Yun Tian – jealousy. Witnessing your interactions with the other sisters ignited a disquieting sensation within me. It was then I understood – I had fallen deeply in love with you."

The two of them stared at each other. The intensity of their gazes spoke volumes, a silent exchange of overflowing emotions.

Yun Lintian lowered his head to kiss her and reached out to grab her elastic buttock.

"It's my turn again." He spoke softly.

"Ah..." Long Qingxuan's breath hitched at his playful actions. Shame still lingered on her cheeks, but a flicker of something else danced in her eyes – a challenge perhaps, or maybe a spark of the same desire she'd ignited in him.

"This isn't about turns, Lintian," she finally murmured, her voice husky. "It's about..." she trailed off, searching for the right words. "Harmony. Balance."

Yun Lintian's grin softened. He understood. The forceful merge in the past had been necessary, a desperate attempt to stabilize her Dragon God Soul. This time, however, could be different. This time, it could be a journey of shared exploration, a deepening of their bond that transcended mere cultivation.

He withdrew slightly, hovering above her. "Then let's explore together," he suggested, his voice a gentle rumble. His touch, when he brushed a stray strand of hair from her face, was light and reassuring.

A slow smile spread across Long Qingxuan's lips, chasing away the lingering shame. "Together," she echoed, her voice laced with newfound resolve.

Their gazes locked, and at that moment, a silent understanding passed between them. This wasn't just about physical intimacy; it was about forging a connection that went deeper than cultivation. It was about two powerful beings choosing to explore the depths of their newfound bond, a dance as intricate and ancient as the dragons themselves.

As their lips met, it wasn't a searing kiss like before but a tender meeting of souls. It was a promise, a shared journey that began with a gentle exploration and blossomed into a symphony of emotions. Their movements, fueled by newfound desire and a deeper understanding, mirrored the celestial dance of their Dragon God Souls.

The chamber thrummed with a different kind of energy this time. It wasn't the raw power of a forced merge but a harmonious confluence of their essences. Each touch, each caress, sent shivers down their spines, not of urgency but of blossoming affection.

As the night deepened, their dual cultivation transcended the physical realm. It became a merging of emotions, a deepening of their connection that resonated on a profound level. In the end, they lay entwined, not just as practitioners, but as partners, their bond strengthened by a shared experience that transcended mere physical pleasure...

Chapter 2049 Endless Tenderness

Ten years had spun by like a fleeting cloud in the secluded training room of Yun Lintian and Long Qingxuan. The air itself hummed with subtle energy, a testament to their relentless pursuit of dual cultivation.

Yun Lintian sat cross-legged, guiding the flow of spiritual energy through his profound vein. A sudden warmth, unlike anything he'd ever experienced before, bloomed in his Divine Core. His eyes snapped open, a jolt of surprise coursing through him.

Sitting across from him, Long Qingxuan promptly opened her eyes, revealing pools of cerulean that shimmered with newfound vibrancy.

"Our bloodlines," Long Qingxuan breathed her voice barely a whisper. "They've grown stronger again."

Yun Lintian nodded, a slow smile spreading across his face. A decade of their combined cultivation techniques, forged in the crucible of their love, had finally unlocked a new threshold within them.

During this period, Long Qingxuan had successfully broken through the Lower God Realm and ascended to the Middle God Realm at an exceptional pace. Meanwhile, Yun Lintian had also reached the peak level, stepping into the tenth level of the Divine Emperor Realm.

However, compared to their already profound strength, their Dragon God bloodlines and souls had improved dramatically. Their bloodlines had become purer, and their souls were several times stronger. Yun Lintian was certain he could easily compete with any High Gods in a battle of pure physical and mental strength.

They spent the next few hours exploring the newfound depths of their bloodlines. Yun Lintian discovered he could channel his energy with a newfound ferocity, his strikes imbued with an echo of draconic might.

Long Qingxuan, ever the prodigy of control, found her mastery over dragon techniques enhanced tenfold. The very air rippled with the invisible caress of her power.

Yun Lintian stepped forward and wrapped his arms around Long Qingxuan's waist from behind. He inhaled her natural fragrance, a scent he could never tire of, and said softly, "You've worked hard."

Long Qingxuan leaned back into his embrace, tilting her head to look up at his face. Her draconic eyes filled with endless tenderness. "...Ten years of unwavering dedication," she finished, her voice a gentle caress. "But the greatest reward isn't just our improved cultivation, husband. It's the journey we've shared together."

Yun Lintian chuckled, a deep rumble that resonated through the room. "Indeed. Remember when we struggled to maintain a dual cultivation session for more than an hour? Now, we can cultivate for days on end without breaking a sweat."

Long Qingxuan playfully swatted at his arm. "Don't be so boastful, husband. We still have a long way to go. The peak of the Divine Emperor Realm is just another stepping stone."

The playful banter held a familiar warmth, a reminder of the playful camaraderie that had blossomed alongside their love. Yun Lintian's right hand gradually descended, reaching for her most sensitive spot.

"Should we continue?" he whispered in her ear.

Though a decade had passed, Yun Lintian's love for her remained undimmed; in fact, it grew stronger with each passing second. He couldn't explain his newfound clinginess, his addiction to her. Perhaps it was the influence of the Dragon God bloodline, or maybe her superb physique. All he knew was that he never wanted to be apart from her again.

"Ah..." Long Qingxuan let out a soft moan, her breath ragged. She didn't resist him but rather adjusted her posture to allow him easier access. The experiences of the past ten years had completely erased any shame or shyness she might have felt. In his presence, she wasn't a dignified dragon princess but a woman yearning for her man's love.

"Do it, husband," she responded in a sweet voice.

The fire of desire in Yun Lintian's body roared to life. He gently held her waist and began his advance. Soon, ecstatic sounds once again filled the room...

A few hours later, the battle ended. Yun Lintian and Long Qingxuan cuddled on a soft futon, savoring the afterglow. This time, it was purely an act of love, devoid of any cultivation techniques.

Long Qingxuan leaned against his chest, her face flushed. "Do you want to have a child?" she asked softly.

Yun Lintian looked at her in surprise. He gently traced her soft, long hair and said, "Certainly. I've always wanted to have a bunch of cute little ones with all of you. However, the only thing holding me back is the uncertainty of our future. I wouldn't want them to face hardship."

As much as Yun Lintian longed to have children with his beloved women, his circumstances wouldn't allow it. If something happened to him or them, their children would be left vulnerable in this cruel world. Yun Lintian couldn't bear such a thought.

"What about you?" he asked.

Long Qingxuan planted a kiss on his chest and said, "I'd love to have a few children. Ideally, sons. They could carry on our Dragon God bloodline."

Yun Lintian chuckled. "I didn't expect such patriarchal leanings from you."

"Perhaps it's because I understand the challenges women face," Long Qingxuan said softly. "While women are certainly not inferior to men, we often face disadvantages and are more susceptible to exploitation. At least, with sons, I wouldn't have to worry as much."

"That's a valid point," Yun Lintian conceded. Although he personally favored a daughter, he understood the disadvantages women faced, especially in this harsh world.

Long Qingxuan raised her head to meet his gaze. "But I would wait until you have a child with Sister Xinyao."

"Why?" Yun Lintian looked at her, puzzled.

Long Qingxuan smiled and explained, "In a way, she came first. I also understand the depth of your feelings for each other. It wouldn't be fair for her if we had a child before her."

Yun Lintian kissed her head softly. "You're overthinking it. I don't believe Yaoyao would mind... Well, let nature take its course."

"Mhm." Long Qingxuan returned a sweet smile and snuggled closer.

Yun Lintian couldn't resist teasing her a bit. Even now, he marveled at how the once dignified and aloof dragon princess had blossomed into a playfully seductive woman in his arms.

A few minutes later, Yun Lintian helped her sit up. "Let's get some fresh air. I wonder what the situation is outside."

"Sure." Long Qingxuan readily agreed. They cleaned themselves up and changed into fresh clothes before walking out together...

Chapter 2050 A Technique

Ten years had passed within the training room, but only a month and a half had elapsed in the outside world. Yun Lintian first checked on Linlin, only to discover she was still engrossed in training. He refrained from disturbing her and left the tower with Long Qingxuan.

Above, the sky resembled a canvas splashed with streaks of pink and orange as the twin suns dipped towards the horizon, casting long shadows across the bustling streets of Nine Firmament City. The air vibrated with a vibrant energy, a symphony of shouts and laughter.

In the past month, under the guidance of Tang Suyin and Yue Hua, a steady stream of people had arrived from the Divine Realm and the Azure World. With a cursory glance, Yun Lintian estimated that around fifty thousand people now reside here. However, compared to the vastness of Nine Firmament City, this number remained insignificant.

"Oh? You've emerged already?... Hmm?" Master Bai, perched on the tree in front of the tower, looked at Yun Lintian and Long Qingxuan with surprise. Their subtle changes were evident to him.

Yun Lintian placed his arm around Long Qingxuan's waist and addressed Master Bai. "Yes. Where are the others, Senior?"

Master Bai's eyes widened in shock as they fixated on Yun Lintian's arm wrapped around Long Qingxuan's waist. The sight defied his expectations. Although he was aware of the "incident" between them beforehand, he hadn't anticipated such a development.

"You two..." Master Bai subconsciously verbalized the question already clear to him.

Yun Lintian smiled without response.

"Big Brother Yun!" At that moment, Qingqing flew over, clutching a handful of snacks.

She landed before Yun Lintian, her gaze flitting between him and Long Qingxuan. Her eyes narrowed in mock displeasure. "You've gone and acquired another wife behind my back, huh? Hmph!"

Yun Lintian was tickled by her reaction. "It seems you're having a good time here."

Qingqing's dissatisfaction vanished instantly. Munching on a pancake, she spoke. "While the food may not be as plentiful, there are plenty of activities to enjoy. I want to take a boat ride on the canal. Would you take me, Big Brother Yun?"

"Of course," Yun Lintian readily agreed. He then turned to Long Qingxuan. "Would you like to join us?"

Long Qingxuan shook her head. "Go ahead. I'll check in with the Dragon God Clan first."

"Alright. I'll meet you at the canal." Yun Lintian planted a kiss on her cheek and whisked Qingqing away.

Master Bai stood bewildered by Yun Lintian's display of affection. He had never witnessed such outward expressions of love towards other women.

Long Qingxuan smiled and entered the tower, her destination being the Land of Beyond Heaven.

"She's... actually smiling." Master Bai spoke in a daze. It was the first time he'd seen her reveal her emotions so freely.

"What's wrong, Brother Bai?" Ouyang Feng flew over, noticing Master Bai's unusual expression.

After spending some time in the Moon God Realm, he had completely reforged his physical body and came here to recover his strength.

"Nothing," Master Bai shook his head.

He couldn't help but think about his relationship with Jin Huian. Perhaps it was time for him to be more proactive? However, he quickly dismissed the idea. Jin Huian wasn't a woman who readily expressed her feelings. He wasn't sure how it would turn out.

Ouyang Feng was curious but refrained from further inquiry. "By the way, Brother Bai, I've decided to return once I recover my strength."

"Oh?" Master Bai looked at him. "I thought you had no ties left there?"

"It's my homeland, after all. I want to see how things are." Ouyang Feng responded.

"I'll accompany you later," Master Bai offered. "I'm curious to see how the Celestial Realm compares to the Divine Realm."

"That's fantastic!" Ouyang Feng was delighted. "May I borrow the training room?"

"Of course," Master Bai nodded. "Go ahead. He wouldn't mind."

"Thank you." Ouyang Feng smiled and entered the tower under Master Bai's watchful gaze.

Master Bai turned to look at the only bustling street in the distance and flapped his wings, soaring towards it. He was on his way to find Jin Huian.

Sitting on the small boat with Qingqing, Yun Lintian enjoyed the peaceful scenery along the canal. While the atmosphere differed from what he had experienced, it held a certain charm.

Gazing at the jade-colored water, Yun Lintian couldn't help but think of Nantian Yu. It was a shame he might never see her again.

"Junior Brother!"

Suddenly, Nantian Fengyu descended from the sky, landing gracefully on the boat. She smiled at him and asked, "Why haven't you contacted me?"

"Sorry, Fifth Sister. I assumed you were occupied," Yun Lintian replied apologetically, gesturing for her to sit down.

"Hmph!" Nantian Fengyu snorted in mock displeasure before reluctantly taking a seat.

Yun Lintian poured her a cup of tea and inquired, "How are things progressing, Fifth Sister?"

"There haven't been any developments thus far," Nantian Fengyu said after taking a sip of tea. "It's much calmer than I anticipated."

Yun Lintian raised an eyebrow in surprise. "Nothing at all?"

"There's been no movement from the Great Devil Realm or the Nine Heavens Realm. Everything seems peaceful," Nantian Fengyu frowned.

"It is indeed strange," Yun Lintian agreed thoughtfully. "Though perhaps this is good news. It affords us more time to prepare."

Nantian Fengyu eyed Yun Lintian suspiciously. "How have you managed to improve your strength so significantly?"

Yun Lintian's expression faltered slightly. He struggled for a response. He couldn't very well reveal that his progress stemmed from rigorous "training" with Long Qingxuan, could he?

"The training room seems to be remarkably effective," Nantian Fengyu remarked. "I will utilize it myself sometime soon."

"You absolutely should, Fifth Sister," Yun Lintian quickly agreed. "The aura within is truly unparalleled." He hoped his answer would deter further questioning.

"Where's Senior Lin?" Yun Lintian inquired. He couldn't detect her aura here.

"She left a few days ago," Nantian Fengyu replied. "It seems she discovered something in the treasury and investigated it further."

"Oh?" Yun Lintian's curiosity was piqued.

"Speaking of discoveries," Nantian Fengyu continued, "I found this in the library last week." She retrieved a crimson book and presented it to him.

Yun Lintian opened the book and was immediately stunned. The first sentence on the first page sent chills down his spine – it detailed a dual cultivation technique of the Divine Phoenix...

"Interesting, wouldn't you say?" Nantian Fengyu asked with a gentle smile. "How about we attempt it together?"

Yun Lintian glanced at her innocent expression, realizing she had no clue about the true nature of dual cultivation.

"Fifth Sister, this technique..." he began to explain, but his words were cut short by Lin Yitong's sudden appearance in the air.

"Come with me," Lin Yitong commanded.