

Myth Beyond 31

Chapter 31 - The Final Haze

"I'm so hungry." Yun Jiajia grumbled while rubbing her flat abdomen helplessly.

"We have to find Junior Brother Yun as soon as possible. I'm afraid he might encounter danger." Said a woman with short hair in a Misty Cloud Sect's uniform. Her name was Yun Ting.

All the six women from the Misty Cloud Sect had ventured around this ghostly place for a day now, and they couldn't find any clue about this place. They didn't even encounter any creature or any plant. The spared food they had certainly not enough for them to last until the end of the one month time.

"Why don't we contact him again?" Another woman with an abundant chest said. She was the youngest among them. Her name was Yun Li.

Yun Chan, who was the leader of the group, took the transmission jade out, contacting Yun Lintian. However, after waiting for a full minute, she didn't get any response from him. Her heart immediately grew worried. She turned to the group and said, "Let's increase our speed."

Everyone looked at each other and quickly understood something. Yun Lintian was possibly facing a danger right now. Before coming here, they were strictly instructed by Yun Qianxue to keep him safe no matter what. Now, if they couldn't accomplish their duties, it was hard to tell what were they going to face after returning to the Sect.

The group hurriedly moved along the seemingly no-ending tunnel. All of a sudden, Yun Chan, who was at the forefront, raised her hand up, signaling everyone to halt their movement as she discovered a group of eight men in the distance.

"Everyone look. We got a jackpot!" Said a handsome youth with a silver spear in his hand.

"Hahaha! Our luck is too good." When everyone saw Yun Chan and the rest, their eyes lit up and rudely swept on the women's bodies with a wretch grin on their faces.

Yun Chan quickly determined their strength and identities. Five of them were the member of Luo clan and other three came from the Chen clan. Their strength should be between the seventh level to the tenth level of Essence Profound Realm.

"Prepare for the battle." Yun Chan whispered while gripping the short sword firmly.

The other five sisters behind her were also taken out their weapons, glancing at each other with a tacit understanding. All of them were carefully selected by Yun Ruanyu, of course, they were the best among the best in their generation. Facing the enemy with a higher number, they didn't even flinch in the slightest. On the contrary, a trace of fighting spirit could be seen in their eyes, as they were so excited.

The handsome youth with the silver spear frowned slightly. Although he appeared arrogant, he indeed had the intelligence and strength to back it up. When he saw Yun Chan's group, he quickly told his comrades to not underestimate them and prepared for the battle with all they had.

"Why don't we... Damn it!" The handsome youth didn't even finish his sentence. Yun Chan's figure suddenly had magically appeared in front of him with a powerful force descended on his head, causing him to urgently block with his spear.

Clang!

Yun Chan's short sword collided with the handsome youth's spear, sending him back to his group. Without giving them a breather, Yun Chan lowered her head slightly and several arrows passed above her, rushing to the enemy's group.

"Kill them!" The handsome youth blocked the incoming arrows with difficulty while shouting at his comrades.

The other seven men swashed the arrows to the side and made a counterattack, aiming at Yun Chan. Because the tunnel was too narrow, around eight meters wide, using a spear was extremely difficult. Not to mention there were so many people around. They could accidentally hurt each other if they weren't careful enough.

The spear gleamed with a red light shot at Yun Chan. The latter didn't try to evade but choose to confront head-on as she fearlessly swung her short sword that shone with ice energy toward the spear.

Bang!

The spear's user lost his balance due to the powerful impact and his body swayed to the side, colliding with another man beside him caused the two of them to hit the wall.

At this moment, Yun Li and Yun Ting had arrived at Yun Chan's side and both of them swiftly thrust their swords toward the two men, who were slumped near the wall with immense force.

Puff! Puff!

Yun Li and Yun Ting's swords pierced into the two men's hearts, ending their life before they pulled the swords out and retreated backward. Everything happened too fast and the other six men didn't even have time to react — two of his comrades had already turned into corpses, lying on the ground in a pool of blood.

Except for the youth with the silver spear, the other five men were scared witless by Yun Chan and the other two's swift actions. This was the first time they witnessed the famous Misty Cloud Steps and were hardly put up any resistance in time.

"Idiot! Standing in a daze for what!?" The silver spear youth yelled.

His profound energy was released to the maximum. All the muscles in his body expanded and his bones crackled. He immediately charged toward Yun Chan with shocking speed. In half a second, he had already arrived in front of Yun Chan. Then suddenly, the silver spear in his hand bent down slightly before thrusting at Yun Chan along with a powerful force.

Yun Chan was obviously prepared for this. She conjured a protective barrier beforehand and also swung her sword to parry the incoming attack. However, the silver spear had somehow penetrated the barrier with no problem before hitting Yun Chan's left shoulder.

Blood spurted out of Yun Chan's shoulder, causing the bones around that area to break. The moment she saw the spear bypassed her barrier, she instinctively tilted her body to the side in time. Otherwise, the spear would definitely pierce her head.

"Sister Chan!" Yun Ting shouted in fright, but she didn't lose her mind as she sent the silver spear youth away before helping Yun Chan up.

"I'm fine. Go!" Yun Chan held her left shoulder and said coldly.

Instantaneously, the other three women behind her charged toward the enemy in a flash, and the battle became intense instantly.

With the lead of the silver spear youth, the group of men slowly overwhelming Yun Chan's group. In the next moment, Yun Jiajia was stabbed in her abdomen as she flew backward and fell on the ground weakly.

"Haha! We got this!" A man retracted his spear and laughed wildly after successfully wounded Yun Jiajia.

His laughter was akin to a potent drug injecting into the other men's blood vessels. Their confidence soared into the sky and completely overwhelmed Yun Chan's group with strong momentum.

"Why don't you give up, Fairy Yun?" The silver spear youth said with a triumphant smile.

The reason why he could penetrate Yun Chan's barrier was because of the silver spear in his hand. It was a Spirit rank weapon, Silver Flash Spear. This spear had its own unique ability that could bypass an energy barrier below the Spirit Profound Realm's level — that said there was no protective barrier within the Essence Profound Realm's level able to withstand it.

Yun Chan's left arm hanging down powerlessly as she lost the ability to move it. She glanced at her sisters, who fought with their life on the line briefly before her eyes turned resolute. With a solemn face, she stomped on the ground and let out a low cry. A droplet symbol emerged between her brows, glowing in a deep blue light.

"No! Sister Chan!" Seeing this scene, Yun Li cried out loud while desperately blocking her opponent's attacks.

"Take care of Junior Brother Yun." Yun Chan said softly. Her eyes slowly turned into blue color along with hazy mist coming out of her body.

She had activated the Misty Cloud Sect's forbidden art, [The Final Haze]. After activating this forbidden art, the user's strength would soar to the next realm in a short time. In Yun Chan's case, it allowed her to possess strength at the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. However, her Profound Vein would be completely destroyed after the effect had worn out.

A bad feeling appeared in the silver spear youth's heart while looking at Yun Chan's aura continued to rise. He felt something bad was going to happen soon. His expression turned grim as he stomped his feet and activated his profound movement technique once again and charged toward Yun Chan.

Blood on Yun Chan's left arm turned froze. Her strange blue eyes fixated on the silver spear youth, who was getting closer. She twisted her wrist slightly, and the short sword in her hand shook with a frightening aura. Her figure flashed toward and reappeared before the silver spear youth like a ghost.

"No..." Before the silver spear youth could say anything, his head instantly flew into the air while his silver spear pierced through Yun Chan's abdomen.

A strong aura burst out of Yun Li's body and she sent her opponent flew away. She hurriedly rushed to Yun Chan's side and called her. "Sister Chan!"

Yun Chan coughed up blood heavily, and the blue glow in her eyes hadn't dissipated yet. She ignored Yun Li and gazed at the remaining enemies. With another flash, her figure appeared before the nearby man and finished him off with a single slash. This scene kept replaying time after time until there was no enemy left but eight corpses scattered on the ground.

Thud!

Yun Chan's body powerlessly fell on the ground after finishing off all the opponents. The blue light in her eyes gradually faded away as her eyes appeared unfocused. There was even an ounce of profound energy left in her body. She had wholly become an ordinary mortal.

"Sister Chan!" Yun Li and the rest arrived at Yun Chan's side, trying to pull her body up.

Yun Li quickly fed Yun Chan a healing pill and ran her energy to help the latter digest it.

"Hang on! Sister Chan!" Yun Jiajia said while choking on tears. At this moment, she had completely forgotten the fatal wound on her abdomen.

Yun Chan's lips moved slightly, trying to speak a word, but she couldn't. Her unfocused eyes gazed at Yun Li as she tried her best to convey something.

"You'll be fine, Sister Chan. Save it and tell Junior Brother Yun by yourself." Yun Li cut her off. She didn't want to hear a word from Yun Chan for fearing it might be the last word.

"That's right, Sister Chan. He definitely has a way to help you." Yun Ting chimed.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

"What an emotional scene!" All of a sudden, clapping sounds rang out from the other end of the tunnel along with a man silhouette slowly approached Yun Chan's group.

Yun Ting turned to look at the newcomer and her body went cold instantly. She uttered, "Luo Kun!"

Chapter 32 - Rematch

The expressions of Yun Ting and the rest turned unsightly upon seeing Luo Kun slowly walking toward them. If they weren't got any injury, they were confident in fighting with Luo Kun. However, with their current condition, they had no way to fight him. This was the worst situation they would wish for.

"Eh? Where is your Young Master? Where did he go?" Said Luo Kun with his hands behind his back, appearing aloof.

"Bring Sister Chan away. I'll block him." Yun Ting's eyes turned resolute. She had made up her mind, sacrificing herself to let her sisters escape.

Yun Jiajia wanted to say something, but Yun Li interrupted her by dragging her and Yun Chan, retreating as fast as possible.

"Who let you go?" Luo Kun spoke playfully as his figure flashed and reappeared before Yun Ting. A long golden spear in his hand thrust forward at her abdomen at lightning speed that Yun Ting couldn't even react.

Puff!

The golden spear easily pierced through Yun Ting's body and blood immediately gushed out like a fountain.

"Sister Ting!" Yun Jiajia cried out loud. Two streams of tears kept flowing down on her cheeks.

"Tsk. This is a top talent from the Misty Cloud Sect? Trash!" Luo Kun pulled the spear out while looking at Yun Ting's pale face in disappointment.

Yun Ting gritted her teeth and quickly activated The Final Haze. Seeing a droplet symbol appeared between her brows, Luo Kun, who had observed the entire battle earlier, immediately knew what she wanted to do. His left hand clenched into a fist and punched at her lower abdomen in full force.

"Ah!" Yun Ting screamed in pain as her body flew away like a cannonball before she fell to the ground motionless. The droplet symbol on her forehead gradually dissipated, returning to normal as if nothing happened before.

"No!" Yun Jiajia struggled hard, trying to break free from Yun Li. She wanted to rush to Yun Ting, but she wasn't strong enough.

Yun Li and the other sisters' eyes turned red. They knew they couldn't go back to help Yun Ting. Otherwise, the escape opportunity that Yun Ting had created for them would be in vain. They could only endure the pain in their hearts and continued to retreat.

"Phew... Thankfully, I stopped her in time. Otherwise, it would be troublesome." Luo Kun pretended to be nervous by wiping nonexistent sweat on his forehead. His gaze landed on the wailing Yun Jiajia and the rest in the distance.

"Hey. Don't care about her? Why don't you come back and bring her away?" Luo Kun teased and walked toward them unhurriedly.

When he arrived next to Yun Ting, Luo Kun squat down and stroked her cheeks with an evil grin. "What a flawless skin. It would be a waste if you died like this.... I heard that the woman from the Misty Cloud Sect never interacted with a man before. Would you like to try it?"

His hand trailed from Yun Ting's cheeks down to her bosom as he squeezed slightly. "Wow. So bouncy?"

Tears flew out of Yun Ting's eyes. She wished she could die instead of getting humiliated by Luo Kun. However, she simply couldn't move her body and her Profound Vein was shattered by Luo Kun. There was no way she could kill herself.

Luo Kun used his finger to wipe away Yun Ting's tears and licked it slightly. He said, "Don't be sad. Look at the bright side. At least you don't have to die as a virgin. Isn't it good?" He licked his lips while staring at Yun Ting's body with a lustful desire in his eyes.

Just as he was about to tear Yun Ting's clothes, he suddenly perceived danger as his body instinctively retreated backward and swung his spear to block the incoming attack.

Clang!

Luo Kun staggered backward several steps before he finally stabilized himself. He raised his head up to look at a newcomer and said coldly, "It's you, Yang Chen."

Standing before Yun Ting, Yang Chen, who had arrived at the scene earlier and launched his attack on Luo Kun, gripping his sword tightly while his cold eyes fixated on Luo Kun.

"Taking advantage of others while they are weak. As expected from an evil creature like you, Luo Kun." Yang Chen said coldly.

After coming to this mythical realm, Yang Chen tried his best to find Luo Kun, but he had no clue about it. Two days ago, he got the news from the Li clan's people saying Hua Wanru and Luo Kun went to the desert area. He then hastily followed to the desert and somehow end up in this place.

When he thought he probably couldn't get revenge during this exploration, he suddenly heard a battle's sound nearby and came to take a look. Surprisingly, he saw Yun Li's group, as well as Luo Kun.

"Heh... Don't try to act righteously here. A loser like you has no right to talk to me like this. Do you think after gaining your Profound Vein back, you can fight me? I'll let you see that trash will always be trash." Luo Kun said with a confident smile. He drew his spear to the front and executed his profound movement technique. His body shot at Yang Chen like a lightning shadow.

Yang Chen quickly tossed Yun Ting toward Yun Li in the distance and released a terrifying aura before he was also charged at Luo Kun fearlessly.

Luo Kun's spear shadows ruthlessly thrust forward while Yang Chen's sword shadows were also shot at Luo Kun.

Boom!

The collision between the two caused the surrounding hard stones to crack. Both of them instantly flew away fifty meters from each other.

Luo Kun stabilized himself on the ground. His eyes narrowed slightly. "Not bad. Not only you regained your strength back, but you're also even stronger than before."

Yang Chen shook his wrist slightly to get rid of the numbness. From the attack earlier, he realized that Luo Kun definitely hid his strength back then. Even without the interference from that expert, it was hard to tell who was the winner in the end.

He glanced at Yun Li and shouted, "Leave here. Go find Brother Yun."

Yun Li hesitated slightly before she cupped her fists. "Thank you, Young Master Yang." She then pulled everyone away.

At this moment, Luo Kun suddenly appeared before Yang Chen with a powerful force on his spear. "You still have time to care for others?"

Yang Chen flexibly parried the spear with his sword and sent out a punch at Luo Kun's face in return.

Luo Kun bent backward to avoid Yang Chen's punch while his right leg kicking at Yang Chen's abdomen, causing the latter to retreat several steps.

Without giving Yang Chen a breather, Luo Kun twisted his spear slightly, releasing a mighty force as he thrust forward Yang Chen. His spear shone in golden light and there was a faint image of a dragon coiling around it.

Yang Chen's expression turned solemn. He let out a low cry as a powerful aura burst out of his body. The moment he swung his sword down, countless sword intent's shadows appeared in the air, dancing as if they were alive.

Boom!

The dragon's image and the sword intent's shadows collided with each other, causing clouds of dust to fill the air. However, both Yang Chen and Luo Kun didn't flinch at this. They continued to launch their offensive techniques on each other with all their might.

The battle became intense. Countless sword intent's shadows and the golden dragon scattered all over the place and they would collide with each other from time to time. This was the pinnacle of the Essence Profound Realm's battle.

"Die! Golden Dragon Return To The Sky!" Luo Kun's muscles bulged up. His face revealed a frightening savageness, and his explosive roar reverberated through the tunnel.

Luo Kun's thrust of the spear was unbelievably swift. It was swifter than any movement he did before. An illusory golden dragon's image appeared around the spear, letting out a terrifying roar as it rushed to Yang Chen.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Yang Chen's eyes. He moved his sword to the front of his face and yelled loudly. "Burning Flame of Annihilation!"

Instantaneously, a frightening flame ignited on Yang Chen's sword. His figure charged toward Luo Kun as he ignored the golden dragon completely — in his eyes, there was only Luo Kun's figure.

It was the first time in his life that Luo Kun's heart gave birth to fear. He understood what Yang Chen wanted to do.

Puff!

Yang Chen's left arm was struck by the golden dragon's image, causing his blood and flesh to spurt out. However, his movement speed didn't slow down in the slightest. He arrived above Luo Kun and quickly swung his flame sword down on Luo Kun's head.

Luo Kun felt a scorching heat descended on his head. He flexibly lifted his spear with both hands to clash with Yang Chen's flame sword head-on. However, Yang Chen's momentum was too great. Luo Kun couldn't entirely block Yang Chen's sword, and both of his arms instantly burned.

"Argh!" Luo Kun cried out painfully. His eyes turned bloodshot, staring at Yang Chen with extreme hatred as if he wanted to eat him alive.

Suddenly, Luo Kun stepped back and took a pouch from his interspatial ring out. He didn't hesitate to throw it at Yang Chen. At the same time, he plunged his spear into the pouch, and a bizarre purple mist immediately filled the air.

The moment he saw Luo Kun took the pouch out, Yang Chen immediately determined it as a poison. He released his profound movement technique and retreated away from the place. He swirled his sword at high speed to create a gust of wind to blow the purple mist back. However, the mist didn't seem to move as he thought. It still slowly floated toward him.

"Next time I see you. It will be your death date." Luo Kun's voice rang out from behind the mist, and his figure quickly retreated from the scene.

"Damn it!" Yang Chen was furious. Letting Luo Kun escaped this time, he didn't know how long he would meet him again. He glared at the purple mist hatefully for a while before he turned around and moved away, tracing Yun Li's group.

Chapter 33 - The Crimson Throne

"The water's temperature is rising again?" Hua Litong murmured to herself while staring at a boiling river before her.

After walking upstream along the river for a day, she noticed the river's temperature had continued to rise. At this moment, she was certain it had already reached over 100 Celsius.

"Is it related to the sun-like object? It must be!" Hua Litong's eyes lit up when she connected the rising temperature to the sun-like object from her mother's words.

"Maybe this place is the real mythical realm's core?" She came to a conclusion and became ecstatic all of a sudden.

Hua Litong increased her pace in the hope she could reach the center area soon. Suddenly, she paused her step, drawing the sword out, and said coldly in a certain direction ahead of her. "Who?"

"Sister Litong?" A female silhouette emerged behind the wall and exclaimed in surprise.

"Sister Mengli?" Hua Litong was surprised as well. She didn't expect to see Yang Mengli here.

Both of them were the same generation. Since Yang Chen and Hua Wanru had been in love with each other, the relationship between Yang Mengli and Hua Litong was naturally getting closer. They could be considered a good friend.

"How have you been?" Hua Litong put her sword back and approached Yang Mengli with a smile.

"I'm good. I'm trying to find my brother right now." Yang Mengli answered. She paused for a moment and asked further, "How long have you been here?"

"I've arrived here yesterday. What about you?" Hua Litong replied.

"I've been tracing Luo Kun for several days but I lost him now." Yang Mengli then lowered her head apologetically. "I'm sorry, Sister Litong. I can't bring Wanru back from Luo Kun." She saw Hua Wanru together with Luo Kun, but she alone didn't have enough strength to rescue her.

"Is she okay?" Hua Litong hurriedly asked. Her face was full of worry.

Yang Mengli nodded her head. "She should be fine. I think she's already separated from Luo Kun after coming here. Along the way, I've killed three people from the Luo clan and they didn't seem to know Luo Kun and Wanru's whereabouts."

Hua Litong let out a sigh of relief. She said, "That's good... Did you find a black jade from those men?"

Yang Mengli took out the black transmission jade and said, "This one?"

Hua Litong explained, "Yes. People from the Luo clan can use this jade to contact each other. Before coming here, Yun Lintian had modified our transmission jade by using this black jade as an example. Now, we can contact each other."

"Senior Yun? He can do this too?" Yang Mengli was surprised... What kind of enchanting talent is this? Not only he has high attainment of medical profound art, but he is also a talented inscriber too? She didn't know what to say anymore.

Hua Litong nodded firmly, "Yes. He is a true genius... I'll contact him now. Maybe he has already met the others."

She then took the transmission jade out and tried to contact Yun Lintian. However, there was no response after waiting for a full minute.

Hua Litong frowned. "Did he encounter something?" She then switched to contact Yun Chan, but the result was still the same. There was no response to her.

The frown on Hua Litong's face grew deeper. She tried again. This time she contacted Yun Li. "Sister Yun Li, are you there?"

"Sister Hua? We encountered Luo Kun and his men. Currently, we're together with Young Master Yang Chen. Sister Chan and Sister Ting are heavily injured." Yun Li's voice rang out from the other side.

Both Hua Litong and Yang Mengli glanced at each other with serious expressions. Hua Litong asked, "Where is Luo Kun? Did you manage to kill him?"

"No. Young Master Yang Chen said he ran away." Yun Li replied.

"Understood. Please find a place to recuperate first." Hua Litong said with a heavy tone.

"Let's go. We need to increase our pace." Hua Litong didn't wait for Yang Mengli to reply, she speedily walked forward while Yang Mengli following closely behind.

"What a beautiful place." Yun Lintian exclaimed while looking at the surroundings.

When he first stepped into this place through the middle door, a faint heatwave immediately hit his face, following by a bright light that could possibly blind him. However, when the mysterious rat raised its hand slightly, everything had disappeared instantly, and an artistically designed hall appeared in Yun Lintian's vision.

The hall was spacious, estimating three hundred square meters. The marble wall was painted in crimson color and there were lifelike-fire patterns all over the place. The first thing that attracted Yun Lintian the most was a crimson throne at the center of the hall. He could somehow feel an imposing aura kept emanating from it. Compared to Misty Cloud's throne, this crimson throne was bigger and had a better design.

The moment Yun Lintian raised his head to look at the triangular ceiling, he was taken aback upon seeing a red-colored orb floating above the transparent roof, giving off heat waves from time to time.

"Is this the so-called The Sun?" Yun Lintian muttered with a frown. Now, he firmly believed this place was the center of the mythical realm.

He turned to the rat. "Didn't you just say you don't know about this?"

The rat tilted its head slightly before shrugging its shoulders innocently.

"Oh? You know how to act innocent now?" Yun Lintian laughed slightly. He felt this rat was too adorable. He asked further, "Then do you know Blazing Sun Monarch?" He asked this because he thought this rat should have a connection with Blazing Sun Monarch in a way. Otherwise, how could it open the door easily?

The rat seemed to ponder for a moment before it shook its head and then raised its tiny hand toward Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian was speechless. He helplessly took several portions of beef out and gave it to the rat. "Here you go. Do you want me to cook it for you?"

The rat hesitated for a while before nodding in the end.

Yun Lintian found a suitable place to set up a simple fireplace and started to cook. During this period, he kept his eyes on The Sun from time to time to find a clue about it. From the Blazing Sun Monarch's ranting diary, The Sun was left behind by 'that person' and was guarded by Blazing Sun Monarch, waiting for the 'he' to arrive in this place.

Yun Lintian wasn't delusional enough to think he was the chosen one. After all, he didn't even have any cheat device until now. Although the silver necklace on his neck might be the cheat device he was hoping for, he didn't think it was related to The Sun.

A while later, Yun Lintian handed steaks to the rat and decided to look around the place. He started with the crimson throne first.

Boom!

The moment he drew closer to the crimson throne, a powerful gust of heat burst out and blasted Yun Lintian away several meters.

"What the heck!?" Yun Lintian exclaimed angrily. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and didn't get any injury when he landed on the ground.

"What's going on?" Yun Lintian turned to ask the rat.

The rat was busy eating the steaks heartily. When it saw Yun Lintian got blasted away, a smirk appeared on its lips, as if it was mocking him.

Yun Lintian was speechless when he saw this. He moved to the rat and tried to put all the steaks away, but the rat nimbly avoided him to the side and continued to eat.

Yun Lintian gritted his teeth and swore in his heart to pay back at the rat later. He turned toward the crimson throne once again. This time he carefully approached it with small steps.

Boom!

Yun Lintian got blasted once again, but it allowed him to get a piece of information. He could not get within 20 meters of the crimson throne. Otherwise, he would get blasting out instantly.

"What should I do?" Yun Lintian touched his chin and fell into deep thought. Now he was certain there was something on the crimson throne. It could be a secret of this place or a treasure. Hence, he had to find a way to get near it.

He glanced at the rat and let out a sigh. "Tell me. What do you need?" Naturally, the fastest way was to let the rat solve the problem for him.

The rat smirked and raised its hand toward Yun Lintian, asking for more food.

"Hey, I still need to eat, okay? I don't have much food left... How about this knife?" Yun Lintian pulled out the knife he got from the treasure room before.

The rat rolled its eyes as if it said, "Didn't you just take it away from me earlier? Do you think I'm a fool?"

Yun Lintian sighed in disappointment. It seemed the rat was not stupid. He looked at the food in his interspatial ring and finally brought a chicken out. "Here. Do you want me to cook it for you?"

The rat sniffed at the chicken slightly and felt it wasn't fragrant as the steaks, but it still gave a nod in the end.

Yun Lintian sighed helplessly and set up another fireplace... How did I suddenly become this rat's personal chef? He wondered.

Twenty minutes later, Yun Lintian finished cooking a simple grilled chicken and handed it to the rat. The latter couldn't resist the garlic and pepper aroma as it quickly took a big bite on the golden-brown grilled chicken.

Yun Lintian patiently watched the rat eating happily without saying anything. The grilled chicken was gone in two minutes, leaving its white bones on the floor.

"It's time to do your job now." Yun Lintian said to the big belly rat.

The rat glared back at him in dissatisfaction but still did as promised. It slowly walked toward the crimson throne and tapped gently on an invisible barrier 20 meters before the throne. Instantaneously, Yun Lintian felt there was something disappeared from the place. The invisible barrier had gone completely.

Yun Lintian followed the rat behind. When they arrived in front of the throne, Yun Lintian could see an exquisite fire pattern that was carefully engraved on it. It was the design that a zero point on art subject like Yun Lintian couldn't understand.

While Yun Lintian appreciating the crimson throne, a trace of melancholy flashed across the rat's eyes when it gazed at the throne. Its expression was entirely different from before — its current appearance had resembled human more than a simple rat.

Naturally, Yun Lintian failed to notice it. His attention was solely focused on the crimson throne as he searched for its secret. Later, he couldn't find anything and turned to the rat. "Is there any secret on this throne?"

The rat didn't react to Yun Lintian's question, but it reached its hand out to touch the crimson throne gently. Following that, the pattern on the crimson throne suddenly glowed in crimson light, causing Yun Lintian to subconsciously take a step back.

"Finally, you've come." Suddenly, an ancient voice echoed throughout the hall.

Chapter 34 - Remnant Of The Sun

Yun Lintian startled for a moment before he reacted. "Are you the Blazing Sun Monarch?"

"I am." The ancient voice resounded along with an illusory silhouette that appeared above the throne.

Yun Lintian raised his head to look at the illusory silhouette slightly. The silhouette appeared as a handsome young man clad in fiery red attire with a black-colored dragon pattern. His brows were sharp and slanted up slightly at the end. His eyes were like an eagle, it was as if nothing could be hidden under

his gaze. Yun Lintian didn't know whether it was his imagination as he saw a small fire image within the man's pupils.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time." The Blazing Sun Monarch slowly descended to the ground. His eagle-like eyes stared at Yun Lintian for a while before he asked, "What is your name?"

Yun Lintian knew he might possibly encounter the typical guardian spirit trope at this moment. He cupped his fists and replied respectfully, "This Junior's name is Yun Lintian. I pay respect to Senior Blazing Sun Monarch."

"Yun Lintian... Good name." The Blazing Sun Monarch muttered to himself. His gaze inadvertently landed on the silver necklace around Yun Lintian's neck, and his pupils shrank slightly before returning to normal a second later.

"You can call my name directly. I am no longer the Blazing Sun Monarch." The Blazing Sun Monarch, Yan Qi, said. Without waiting for Yun Lintian to reply, he said further, "I know you have several questions in your mind right now, but we can put that aside first. I need you to come with me." Following that, he walked toward the end of the hall.

Yun Lintian hesitated slightly, but he still followed him in the end. The two of them gradually reached the end of the hall. Yan Qi's illusory hand touched the wall gently, and the lifelike-fire pattern promptly lit up. In the next moment, a door had magically appeared on the wall, and Yan Qi beckoned Yun Lintian to follow in.

Yun Lintian grew numb to this kind of magical secret passage already. He wouldn't be surprised in the slightest if there was another hidden passage right under his feet.

The moment he passed through the door, Yun Lintian immediately felt a raging heatwave hit his body. It was to the point he could feel an intense burning sensation on his skins. He hastily conjured a protective barrier around his body to block the heatwave.

"This is The Sun." Yan Qi spoke.

Yun Lintian didn't have leisure time to look around the place before as he just finished dealing with the heatwave. He cast his gaze to the center of the room and saw an adult human-size sun-like orb floating in the air. It glowed in orange-red color and small blasts could be seen on it occasionally. It resembled an image of the sun he saw when he was on Earth. Compared to the orb on the outside, this one was more realistic and more imposing.

While Yun Lintian was fascinated by The Sun, Yan Qi said further, "Since you've already read my diary, you should know that I was asked by 'that person' to guard this... I've been guarding this for several thousand years, waiting for the destined person to come here and take it away."

"During this period, I've seen many young practitioners managed to arrive above this place, but none of them can get closer to The Sun... Years after years, my will started to collapse as well as my lifespan gradually reaching its end. After I died, I left a trace of my soul here in case the destined person came to this place." Yan Qi paused for a moment and turned to Yun Lintian. He said slowly, "And that person is you."

"Wait a minute, Senior. I don't think I have done anything until now. Why are you so sure that destined person is me?" Yun Lintian felt this matter was escalated too fast, and he didn't even have time to consider it carefully.

A playful smile appeared on Yan Qi's illusory face as he replied, "You would have burned into ashes by now if you are not the destined person."

F*ck!... Yun Lintian cursed inwardly. That meant he had almost gone to the netherworld just now.

"Come here. You can try to touch it." Yan Qi beckoned.

Yun Lintian shook his head frantically. "No!"

Yan Qi frowned in dissatisfaction. He waved his hand slightly. In the next moment, Yun Lintian felt a strong force gathered around him before he was thrown into the air and flew to The Sun directly.

"You!... Ah!" Yun Lintian didn't even have time to curse as his body entirely merged into The Sun. He felt a scorching burn all over his body and his consciousness gradually faded into a completely dark world.

"As expected, he is the one." Yan Qi looked at Yun Lintian, who floated in the center of The Sun, and nodded his head approvingly.

If Yun Lintian were to hear this, he would spit blood directly because Yan Qi actually didn't have confidence at first even though Yun Lintian didn't get burned after coming closer to The Sun. But now, he had confirmed that Yun Lintian was the one he had waited for all this time.

Yan Qi glanced at the rat that got ignored for all this time and said with a smile, "It's been a long time, my friend."

The rat stood on two legs and nodded its head slightly. Yun Lintian would be shocked if he saw the rat's current appearance because it was exactly like a human and it didn't look stupid like it appeared to be earlier.

"Where is this place? Am I already dead?" Yun Lintian found himself in a dark world.

He recalled the scene earlier and couldn't help but become angry. "F*ck that simp! I swear I will f*cking kill you when we met next time!"

After venting his anger, he slumped on the ground powerlessly. He laughed to himself while muttering, "Yun Lintian, since when you become this stupid. You got tricked by that simp so easily... Is my brain got nerfed somehow after coming to this world?" He then let out a helpless sigh. "Goodbye my beautiful and sexy godmother. This godson of yours probably never has a chance to see you again. I hope you can take everyone to escape safely."

A bunch of sixteen years' memory replayed in his mind like a movie. From the first day he opened his eyes in Yun Qianxue's bosom, the image when he was taken care of by his several beautiful aunts, to the moment he left the Sect under Yun Qianxue's reluctant gaze. Everything was vivid as if it happened yesterday.

Buzzzz—

Just as Yun Lintian immersed into his own memory, a bright red light flashed on his right side, causing him to subconsciously glance at it.

Yun Lintian used his hand to block the light before his eyes and tried to comprehend the situation. Although he didn't know what was going on, this red light undoubtedly brought him hope. Perhaps he could transmigrate for a second time?

He plodded toward the red light. The more he moved closer, the brighter the red light became. At the same time, he could feel a trace of heat seeping into his body, making him raising his doubt further.

Buzzzz—

Instantaneously, the red light blended into a small fireball and shot into Yun Lintian's glabella at lightning speed that Yun Lintian couldn't even have time to react.

"Argh!" Yun Lintian screamed painfully as he felt an immense scorching heat spread through every part of his body.

His muscles involuntarily bulged up and veins could be seen clearly. Within ten seconds, his entire being was drenched in sweats, and all of them constantly vaporized, shrouding him in white mist.

At the outside, Yan Qi was currently talking with the rat. When he noticed the change on Yun Lintian, both of them quickly turned to him with a great surprise on their faces.

"He absorbing it?" Yan Qi exclaimed in shock as he saw The Sun slowly shrank in size.

"Sure enough. That thing is not ordinary." Yan Qi spoke. His eyes fixated on the silver necklace that was greedily sucked The Sun's aura like a vacuum machine. He turned to the rat. "Did you bring him here because of that necklace?"

The rat gave a nod to confirm Yan Qi's statement. When the rat first saw Yun Lintian, its sharp eyes immediately noticed the silver necklace on his neck. Even though it was hidden beneath his clothes, it couldn't escape the rat's keen sight.

The rat's intuition told it this necklace was not an ordinary object. It could be something that even surpassed The Sun. Hence, the rat decided to bring him here in case he was the one that Yan Qi had waited for. Coincidentally, Yun Lintian turned out to be one.

"You did a good job. I can rest in peace now." Yan Qi gave a thumb up to the rat, but the latter looked at him with a sad expression.

Seeing this, Yan Qi laughed slightly. "Why don't you go out with this young man after this? After all, this mythical realm will cease to exist when he completely took The Sun away."

The rat shook its head stubbornly with a firm determination filled its eyes.

Yan Qi fell into silence for a while. He sighed. "Little Flame, you still have several years left. Why are you insisting to accompany a dead man like me? I've wronged you before by bringing you here and I always feel guilty about it until now... Listen to me, you should leave this place with him. Look at his pitiful strength. Don't you feel he needs someone to protect him? Also, he didn't treat you badly, isn't he?"

"Squeak!" The rat, Little Flame, appeared hesitant, but it still shook its head in the end with a loud squeak.

Yan Qi stared at Little Flame for a long time before he let out a long sigh and stopped trying to persuade it. He turned to Yun Lintian, who had already absorbed half of The Sun, and stayed silent.

All of a sudden, Yan Qi's brows raised slightly. He said with a smile, "We have newcomers."

Little Flame tilted its head slightly and looked back at the entrance with a thoughtful expression.

Chapter 35 - Gaining Control

"This should be the place." Hua Litong said as she looked at the Blazing Sun Monarch's statue at the center of the hallway.

"The trace ended here? Where did that person go?" Yang Mengli looked at the ground and didn't find any trace.

Earlier, they arrived at the intersection area and found a trace of a fireplace. They had followed the trace of the footprints and arrived here afterward.

"There should be some clues around here. Let's search for it." Hua Litong suggested and walked to the statue, carefully examining it.

Meanwhile, Yang Mengli looked around the wall and occasionally poked it, trying to find a hidden mechanism.

"Isn't that Young Miss Hua Litong? Hm? Young Miss Yang Mengli is also here as well?" All of a sudden, a male voice sounded from the entrance of the hallway, causing Hua Litong and Yang Mengli to turn around quickly.

"So it's Young Master Ji." Hua Litong calmed herself down after recognizing the newcomer's identity. He was no other than the Young Master of the Sword Profound Sect, Ji Cheng.

On Ji Cheng's side, Qi Tian'er stood gracefully, appearing unconcerned when she saw Hua Litong and Yang Mengli.

Ji Cheng replied with an elegant smile, "Did you two just arrive here?"

Hua Litong and Yang Mengli replied with a slight nod. Yang Mengli turned to Qi Tian'er, "Greetings, Second Princess."

Qi Tian'er only gave a light hum in reply with little interest. Her eyes glued on the statue at the center of the hallway.

Just as Ji Cheng was about to say something. He frowned slightly as he looked back and saw a female figure slowly appeared in his sight. He greeted, "I didn't expect to meet Young Miss Hua Litong and Young Miss Hua Wanru at the same time. It seems my luck is quite good."

The female figure was Hua Wanru, who had wandered around this maze for several days before she found a way to this place. When she saw Ji Cheng, her countenance changed slightly. "It's Young Master Ji... What did you just say? Did you meet my sister?"

"Wanru?" Hua Litong was surprised when she heard her younger sister's voice and hurriedly ran out of the hallway.

"Big Sister!" Hua Wanru became excited as she speedily came to Hua Litong and grabbed her hands with a sweet smile.

"It's good that you are fine." A heavy stone in Hua Litong's heart had been lifted upon seeing her younger sister was safe and sound.

"Did you encounter our sisters?" Hua Litong asked.

Hua Wanru shook her head. "I never met anyone since I came to this place."

Hua Litong thought for a moment and was about to tell Hua Wanru something, but got interrupted by Ji Cheng first. "Two Misses, why don't we go in and talk there. I have a set of tables here."

Hua Litong glanced at Ji Cheng and nodded her head.

"Please." Ji Cheng made an invitation gesture, leading the two of them to the hallway before he taking a table and chairs out of his interspatial ring. As a Young Master of the Sword Profound Sect, he naturally had an interspatial ring.

Everyone sat around the table and Ji Cheng showed his gentleman side, pouring tea for them. However, Hua Litong, Hua Wanru, and Yang Mengli didn't touch it.

Ji Cheng's expression didn't change, he still wore a faint smile on his lips as he asked, "May I ask, how did everyone come to this place?"

Hua Litong thought there was nothing to hide this information. She answered, "I encountered the Golden Earthworm and was teleported here by the sand wave."

Ji Cheng nodded with a thoughtful expression. He then turned to Yang Mengli. "How about you, Young Miss Yang?"

"I fell into the quicksand and found myself here afterward." Replied Yang Mengli.

"It seems everyone has different experiences. I and Tian'er encountered nothing, but we appeared here directly after stepping into the desert plain." Ji Cheng said while pondering on this matter. He continued, "There must be something going on here. I never see any record related to this place before."

"Earlier, I've checked this statue, but I found nothing unusual." Qi Tian'er added.

Everyone turned to look at the statue and fell into their own thoughts.

At this moment in the consciousness world, Yun Lintian's body trembling nonstop as he gritted his teeth, fighting with the intense pain. His skins had become wholly red, and the new droplet of sweat instantly vaporized upon coming out of his pores.

His teeth were clenched on each other, producing cracking sounds from time to time. His forehead was full of blue veins and his eyes turned bloodshot, looking very scary. The pain had reminded him that he wasn't dead, and this burning heat might be related to The Sun as he perceived the change within his Profound Vein.

Originally, Yun Lintian's Profound Vein was a variant type, three elements — Wood, Fire, and Water. Wood and Water were compatible with each other, but the addition of the Fire element caused his Profound Vein to become chaotic and unbalanced. This was also the reason Yun Lintian's talent was so

low. Furthermore, the Misty Cloud Sect didn't have any profound art that was suitable to him. Even if he tried to practice the Misty Cloud Profound Art, he would never reach a high level.

However, at present, Yun Lintian could feel his control over the Fire element had gone through an earth-shattering transformation. The chaos within his Profound Vein slowly disappeared bit by bit. He didn't feel any conflict between the Wood, Water, and Fire elements anymore.

I have to endure it! This is definitely my first plot-armor!... Thinking of this, Yun Lintian became ecstatic as he started to imagine a beautiful life after getting this cheat ability. This change had brought him hope and gave birth to determined ambition. With the ability to fully control the Fire element, becoming a Fire Emperor won't be a dream anymore.

Hour after hour, Yun Lintian had already lost track of time. The intense pain had gradually decreased as time went by, and his body could perfectly adapt to it by now. A moment later, the burning sensation within his body had completely dissipated. His eyes snapped open and found himself stood naked on the ground while Yan Qi and Little Flame looking at him with a strange look on their faces.

"Not bad. You've fully taken over The Sun." Yan Qi broke the silence and nodded his head approvingly. With this, his thousands of years' duty had finally come to an end.

"I jumped to the eighth level?" Yun Lintian clenched his fists, trying to measure his new strength. He discovered his profound strength had jumped from the fifth level to the eighth level of Essence Profound Realm. Moreover, his Profound Vein had turned into crimson-red color, it certainly had something to do with the ability to control the Fire element.

"I know you're exciting right now, but can you put the clothes on first?" Yan Qi was uncomfortable seeing a naked man.

Although he was old, it didn't mean he could ignore it. What more, this boy's certain part was abnormally big, unlike the size of a sixteen-year-old boy at all. This made him fluster when he thought of himself during his youth... If I had this size back then, I wouldn't have been scolded by that beautiful courtesan. Alas, what a shame. Yan Qi lamented in his heart.

Yun Lintian glanced down at his body and was taken aback for a second before he swiftly put the clothes on.

"How long have I been here?" Yun Lintian asked.

"Ten days." Yan Qi answered.

"Ten days?... Oh no, senior sisters." Yun Lintian suddenly thought of his senior sisters and became worried.

Yan Qi smiled. "Relax. Since you've already obtained The Sun, this mythical realm naturally belongs to you. However, it is restricted to the condition that you are here. After you leave, this mythical realm will cease to exist."

"Really? Quickly tell me, how to control it? I want to know my senior sisters' whereabouts." Yun Lintian completely ignored the latter part and asked Yan Qi directly.

Yan Qi was speechless. He said, "Where has your manner gone to? Don't call me Senior anymore? Did you hear that? This mythical realm will vanish forever if you leave here! No sentiment at all?"

Yun Lintian snorted, "Heh, I've already lost all the respect for you since the moment you threw me to The Sun already. Don't think that I don't know you are actually not confident whether I am the right person."

Yan Qi was shocked. "H... How did you know?"

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes. "Cut the crap! Don't pretend in front of me. Now, tell me, how can I locate my senior sisters' position?"

Yan Qi laughed slightly, with no shame. "Hehe, young man, clam down first. Have you ever heard this sentence, hastes make waste?" Seeing Yun Lintian was about to curse him, Yan Qi hurriedly said further, "You can go to my Blazing Sun Throne and injected a trace of fire element profound energy into it."

Yun Lintian ignored Yan Qi and went straight to the crimson throne. He did as Yan Qi said, and the throne suddenly lit up. A moment later, several translucent projections appeared out of thin air before the throne, projecting every single one who was currently resided within the mythical realm.

"CCTV?" Yun Lintian was surprised. This was the first time he encountered this kind of technology in the Azure World.

His eyes scanned through the projections one by one until he paused at a group of six women and one man. When he saw Yun Chan and Yun Ting's miserable appearances, his complexion turned cold instantly.

"Which bastard did it?" Yun Lintian spoke coldly in a low voice. A fierce killing intent exuded from his body, causing Yan Qi and Little Flame to look at each other in amazement. They never expected a sixteen-year-old boy could produce such a murderous aura, and it made them wonder how many people had died in his hands.

Yun Lintian continued to scan through the projections. On one projection, there was a fierce battle between Hua's sisters, Yang Mengli, three of his senior sisters, and several people from Sword Profound Sect as well as Scared Flame Sect. Hua Litong's group was currently overwhelmed by the opponents, and they probably could not hold for any longer.

"It's above this place?" Yun Lintian said to himself. He turned to Yan Qi and asked, "Is there any trap around here? I know you definitely have one, right?"

Yan Qi smiled mysteriously. "Of course, I have."

Chapter 36 - Luring

"You are certainly shameless, Ji Cheng." Hua Wanru blocked an incoming slash with her sword while staring at Ji Cheng coldly.

Ji Cheng made a beautiful somersault and perfectly landed on the ground. He smiled faintly. "What do you mean, Fairy Wanru? I haven't done anything disgraceful, have I?. Why are you calling me shameless?"

"Put away your hypocrite smile. I want to vomit every time I see it." On the side, Hua Litong said while slashing at one of the Sword Profound Sect's members and sent him away.

Currently, Hua Litong's group had no way to escape as Ji Cheng's people had blocked the route. No matter how strong she was, Hua Litong couldn't go against fifteen people with only five members on her side. She could only pray for her other sisters and Yang clan's people to arrive at this place.

"Oi! You guys, don't hurt their faces. Understand?" A tall handsome youth with strange red hair said. He wore the Sacred Flame Sect's attire, but it was more extraordinary than other members of his sect around here. He crossed his arms, staring at Hua Litong's body with a lascivious smile hung on his face.

"Understood, Young Master Huo." Everyone from the Sacred Flame Sect said in unison and burst into waves of laughter afterward. They were familiar with their Young Master's lustful nature very well. Without a doubt, these women would become Young Master Huo's playthings tonight.

"Work hard! There will be a share for everyone." Huo Ao encouraged. The confrontation between the Sacred Flame Sect and the Misty Cloud Sect was imminent. He naturally no need to spare them. As for Hua Litong, Hua Wanru, and Yang Mengli, they could be counted as a bonus.

Ji Cheng glanced at the arrogant Huo Ao with a slight dissatisfaction. He hated this kind of person the most. He thought they were too uncultured and didn't know how to cherish a flower. However, he didn't plan to say anything since they shared the same goal at this moment.

Meanwhile, Qi Tian'er appeared as if she didn't care about it. However, if one looked closely, one would see a trace of jealousy in her eyes when she looked at Hua Litong. She was jealous of Hua Litong's beautiful face and great figure. She wished she could have this kind of devilish body that could attract every man wherever she goes. Hence, seeing Hua Litong got beaten was a kind of joy for her.

"I will use The Final Haze." One among the three Misty Cloud Sect's members said. Her name was Yun Jing. She was one of the strongest members besides Yun Chan and Yun Ting, and she could also use The Final Haze as well.

The other two women hurriedly stopped her. "Don't! Sister Jing. We can hang on for a while. I believe our sisters will arrive here soon."

Yun Jing struggled for a while and chose to listen to them in the end. Although she was strong, compared to Yun Chan and Yun Ting, her personality was milder and wasn't as decisive as the two. There was a possibility she couldn't defeat all the opponents before The Final Haze's effect end, and she would become a burden by then. Therefore, she decided to hold on, enduring a bitter fight further.

"Die!" A petal storm emerged around Hua Litong's figure. She lunged her sword at a man from the Sacred Flame Sect before her, and the petal storm coiled around her sword before shooting straight to the man's heart.

The expressions of Ji Cheng and Huo Ao abruptly changed when they saw this scene. It was already too late for them to save the man.

The petal storm was akin to a sharp spear, piercing through the man's heart, robbing his life away.

Hua Litong retracted her hand and moved back, avoiding the attacks from other opponents nearby her.

"Trash!" Huo Ao spat coldly. He didn't have any sympathy for the dead man and even insulted him. Nevertheless, he didn't move an inch from the place and continued to watch the battle without intention to take action personally.

At this moment, a powerful aura burst out from Yang Mengli's body as she swung her sword on the Profound Sword Sect's member before her, cutting his head off directly.

Ji Cheng's eyes narrowed, and a murderous intent emitted from his body. At first, he thought everything was in his grasp and there shouldn't be any casualty among his subordinates. Unexpectedly, Yang Mengli and others were far stronger than them.

Ji Cheng drew his sword out, standing still for one breath time before a frightening aura erupted from his sword. His figure traveled a short distance in a split second to the front of Yang Mengli and ruthlessly thrust his sword toward her collarbone. His speed was extremely fast, that his sword became several sword shadows.

Yang Mengli's expression abruptly changed when she saw Ji Cheng appeared before her in a ghost-like manner, and she was too late to react as she could only hastily flex her sword, attempting to block the incoming attack.

Puff!

Blood splashed in the air as a fatal wound appeared on Yang Mengli's left collarbone. The sword shadows from Ji Cheng didn't stop only that. They continued to bombard Yang Mengli, forcing her to the corner of the hallway with no way to fight back.

Hua Litong saw this. She quickly pushed her opponent away and vaulted to Ji Cheng, along with a petal storm coiling around her sword.

Ji Cheng had always paid attention to Hua Litong for all this time because she was the only one among the opponents that could harm him. Hence, when Hua Litong attacked him, he could effortlessly evade her sword and make a counterattack by slashing back at her.

Clang!

Their swords collided with each other, producing a loud noise that reverberated through the hallway. Ji Cheng was forced to take several big steps back while Hua Litong successfully arrived on Yang Mengli's side.

"Are you okay?" Hua Litong asked concernedly.

Yang Mengli's current state was miserable to the extreme. There were several holes on her robe and many fatal wounds could be seen beneath it. She lifted her head up and replied, "I'm fine." However, she knew that she couldn't use her left arm anymore.

Hua Litong didn't have the luxury time to take care of Yang Mengli as Ji Cheng had launched another attack on her. Fighting for several hours, her profound energy was almost exhausted. She had consumed several of the Replenish Energy Pills, but they were not enough to sustain a prolonged battle. She needed to find a way to break through the current predicament.

"Now you know how to control it." Yan Qi said with a smile after teaching Yun Lintian to control a profound formation around this place.

"Are you sure there is no transmission formation there? How can I bring my senior sisters here then?" Yun Lintian asked while staring at the battle on the projection.

Earlier, he found out the sun-like object that was floated above this hall was a fake one and served as a controller of the profound formation of this place. Now he gained control over every profound formation of the entire mythical realm and didn't see a transmission formation within the maze tunnel. Thus, he wanted to confirm with Yan Qi on this matter.

Yan Qi shook his head. "Young man, you should learn how to be content with what you have. If you want to see them, you can either go to them or waiting for them to come here. Simple as that." Yan Qi looked at the projection and said further, "When I built this place, I didn't intend to bring anyone here directly. All of you appearing here was a mistake, to begin with. If it wasn't because the profound formation could not suppress The Sun any longer, you would never find the way this place."

Yun Lintian went silent for a while. The only thing he could do at this moment was to eliminate the enemy above this place first. However, there was not a single killing formation around the statue. He could not directly kill them.

He spread his right hand slightly and the sun orb slowly descended into his palm. The moment he touched it, he could feel a connection between him and every profound formation around this place. A moment later, his mind moved, controlling the statue to shift backward.

Hua Litong and Ji Cheng fought with each other for some time now. The strength between the two appeared to be equal. No one gained a complete advantage over the opposite party.

"I didn't expect Young Miss Hua Litong to hide your strength this deep. Those people who judged you as a fallen genius are truly blind." Ji Cheng gave Hua Litong a compliment.

However, Hua Litong knew this guy was a hypocrite. She didn't put his words in her eyes and continued to slash at Ji Cheng consecutively.

"It seems I need to get serious now. If I accidentally hurt you, please don't take it to your heart and you don't have to worry that I will disfigure you. After all, I am a man who knows how to cherish the jade." Ji Cheng drew his sword into a horizontal line and several swords afterimages emerged around it.

Hua Litong's expression turned solemn when she saw several afterimages around Ji Cheng's sword because it was a sword intent! She never thought there would be another person who could comprehend a sword intent aside from Yang Chen at the age of sixteen.

Yang Chen's sword intent was heavily focused on destructive power, but Ji Cheng's sword intent was solely concentrated on speed as he firmly believed that speed was the essence of a swordsman. As long as you moved the sword faster, the lethality and sharpness were naturally increasing along with its speed.

"Ha!" Ji Cheng let out a low cry. His figure instantly vanished from the spot and reappeared before Hua Litong. He lunged his sword forward and several afterimages of his sword were ruthlessly shot at her.

Hua Litong had already expected this. She formed a petal shield beforehand and used it to block against Ji Cheng's endless sword storm.

Layer after layer, Hua Litong's petal shield was torn into shreds by Ji Cheng. She gritted her teeth while forcefully pouring all of her profound energy to strengthen her petal shield.

Yang Mengli saw this scene. She hurriedly took out a small dagger from her sleeve, injecting profound energy into it before she threw it at Ji Cheng's back.

"Hmph!" Ji Cheng snorted and bent his body to avoid the dagger.

Hua Litong took this chance to make a slash on Ji Cheng and successfully forced him away several steps.

Buzzz—

While everyone was concentrated on the battle, the statue at the center of the hallway suddenly moved backward and the hidden passage beneath it slowly appeared in everyone's sight.

"Sisters, get in!" Hua Litong didn't even think for a second as she shouted at Hua Wanru and others, telling them to enter the passageway.

"Block them!" Huo Ao yelled at his lackeys, but no one could react in time. Hua Litong's group had already entered the passageway.

"Follow them!" Huo Ao shouted angrily and chased after Hua Litong's group with his lackeys.

"Young Master, do we need to chase after them?" One of Ji Cheng's subordinates asked.

Ji Cheng pondered for a moment before he replied, "Let's go. There might be a treasure down there." Following that, he brought Qi Tian'er and others to the passageway.

Chapter 37 - Burn To Ashes

"It's a dead-end?" Hua Litong and the rest quickly arrived at the spacious hall with three doors and found they could not open it.

"Where are you going?" Huo Ao and his subordinates stepped into the hall, and when they saw Hua Litong's group desperately tried to open the door, they couldn't help but laugh out loud. It seemed the Goddess of Luck was on their side.

Hua Litong gritted her teeth and said to others, "Look like we have to go all out now."

"Even if I have to die, I'll drag all of them down together." Yun Jing stepped to the front and prepared to activate The Final Haze. This time she couldn't avoid using it anymore.

Huo Ao smiled wickedly and took out a crimson-colored sword with an exquisite design from his interspatial ring. He was going to end this battle as soon as possible, in case Hua Litong's group escaped once again.

"Go!" Huo Ao ordered his subordinates to attack Hua Litong's group while he ignited a powerful flame on his sword.

Hua Litong threw several Energy Replenish Pills into her mouth and violently chewed them. Her profound energy surged, releasing another petal storm around her body.

Creak!

When Hua Litong and the rest were about to engage in a battle, the iron door in the middle suddenly opened. Her eyes lit up with a glimmer of hope as she hastily led everyone passing through the door, arriving at another spacious hall with the crimson throne in the center.

"Damn it!" Huo Ao cursed out loud when he saw this scene. Why did the door have to open at this moment?

He didn't think much about it and quickly chased after Hua Litong's group.

Meanwhile, Ji Cheng's group just arrived at the place and saw this scene. They didn't hurry to follow Huo Ao in as Ji Cheng felt something was not right.

"Why did the door open by itself?" Ji Cheng was in doubt.

Qi Tian'er looked at the sun symbol on the other two iron doors and vaguely guessed, "Look at this symbol. Perhaps, this place is the real core of the Blazing Sun Mythical Realm."

Ji Cheng stared at the sun symbol for a while and tried to inject his profound energy into it, but nothing happened.

"Should we follow them?" Qi Tian'er said. Honestly, she wanted to follow Huo Ao in as soon as possible. She didn't want to lose an opportunity to get a treasure if there was one over there.

Ji Cheng appeared hesitant as his instinct told him there was something dangerous in that room, but he still followed in under Qi Tian'er's urge.

The moment Hua Litong and the rest stepped into the vast hall, the first thing that came to their sight was a handsome youth sitting on the crimson throne along with an illusory figure and a strange red rat on his side.

"Junior Brother Yun!" Yun Jing immediately recognized Yun Lintian at first glance and became ecstatic instantly.

"Senior Sister Jing." Yun Lintian nodded and turned to Hua's sisters and Yang Mengli. "Sister Hua, Sister Yang, we meet again... You too, Fairy Hua Wanru. Please all of you, come to my side."

Hua Litong and Yang Mengli were confused and curious about how did Yun Lintian appear here, but they didn't have much time to care about this matter as Huo Ao and his subordinates had arrived in this place. They immediately moved toward Yun Lintian.

"Oh? Isn't that Young Master Yun? How come you are here?" Huo Ao lowered his flame sword and looked at Yun Lintian with a frown. He suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart upon seeing the sun orb in Yun Lintian's hand.

"This is our second time seeing each other. Let me introduce myself first. My name is Huo Ao from Sacred Flame Sect." Huo Ao tried to distract Yun Lintian's attention and prepared to escape from this place.

However, Yun Lintian already saw through his thoughts, but he didn't intend to make his move because he still waited for Ji Cheng to come in. He smiled faintly while playing with the sun orb in his hand. "I'm glad to see you again, Young Master Huo... I think you should know my name already. I'll skip this part then."

When Yun Lintian finished his sentence, he saw Ji Cheng's group appeared at the entrance, and this made the smile on his lips grew wider.

At the same time, Ji Cheng and Qi Tian'er saw Yun Lintian calmly sitting on the crimson throne. Their expressions turned bad instantly, and Ji Cheng tried to flee right away. He didn't even care about his fiancée, Qi Tian'er at this moment.

But how could Yun Lintian let him go? He quickly used his mind to close the iron door, blocking the retreat path directly.

Bang!

The iron door shut loudly in front of Ji Cheng, causing his expression to change drastically. He knew this time he was screwed. His guess was right, it was obvious that Yun Lintian was the one who lured everyone to this place.

Ji Cheng turned around and stared at Yun Lintian while ignoring Qi Tian'er icy gaze. His false gentleman appearance was already shattered since the moment he chose to flee by himself earlier. He didn't need to pretend anymore.

"I'll report Royal Father about this." Qi Tian'er spoke coldly.

Ji Cheng glanced at her and sneered, "Report? Do you think you can go back alive? Why don't you use your stupid brain to think about the current situation first?" He pointed at Yun Lintian and said further, "Don't you see? He is obviously can control this place at will. Since he is so confident leading all of us here, do you think he doesn't have a way to deal with us?"

Qi Tian'er was startled for a moment and came into a realization. She turned to Yun Lintian and said coldly, "I am the Second Princess of the Qi Royal clan. I command you to open the door. Otherwise, you won't be able to escape my father's wrath when you return to the outside."

"Idiot." Ji Cheng sneered and didn't bother to look at Qi Tian'er again. He shifted his gaze to Yun Lintian while his mind spun rapidly, trying to think how to get out of this situation.

Yun Lintian shook his head slightly and wondered how could this princess be this stupid. She was clearly the typical fodder character that no one would remember. He replied, "I'm afraid I can't comply with your command, Your Highness. Do you know that your royal father is backing the Sacred Flame Sect and the Profound Sword Sect to attack my sect? Don't you think your statement just now is ridiculous?"

Qi Tian'er was stunned for a second. She now understood why Yun Lintian didn't plan to let her go. She was unable to say a word. Although she was the princess, she couldn't access some information as she please. This was the first time she heard about this. She never knew before that her father currently had a conflict with the Misty Cloud Sect.

"What do you want to do?" Huo Ao, who was standing on the side, had realized how bad the situation he was in, but he still pretended to be calm and collect.

Yun Lintian looked at him and said plainly, "It's simple. I am going to kill every single one of you."

Huo Ao, Ji Cheng, Qi Tian'er, and the rest felt a chill running down their spines upon hearing this seemingly plain sentence. They stared at Yun Lintian as if they wanted to eat him alive.

Ji Cheng quickly scanned through the place. Except for the lifelike-fire patterns on the wall, he didn't find anything unusual. He could not make a guess on a method that Yun Lintian was going to use. Thus, he simply drew his sword out, preparing to engage at any moment.

"Hahaha! What a big tone! I want to see how are you going to kill me." Huo Ao laughed wildly. His face turned hideous while gripping the flame sword in his hand tightly.

Meanwhile, Hua's sisters, Yang Mengli, Yun Jing, and the other two senior sisters became excited instantly. Although they didn't know Yun Lintian's method, from his confident appearance, they believed he could definitely kill all of them.

"Fine. Be careful." Yun Lintian gave them a pretentious warning and spun the sun orb in his hand slightly.

Instantaneously, the fire patterns on the surroundings wall shone brightly and everyone except for Yun Lintian's group could feel the temperature in the hall had skyrocketed.

"Go to hell!" Huo Ao charged at Yun Lintian at lightning speed and leaped into the air, slashing his flame sword at Yun Lintian's head.

Unfortunately, before he could reach the target, an invisible barrier suddenly appeared before Huo Ao and threw him away several meters.

"Argh! Help me!" Huo Ao landed on the floor without harm, and suddenly heard a desperate cry from one of his subordinates, making him turn to look at that person.

The scene in front of him made his entire being turned cold instantly. The person who cried out earlier now became a human torch. A raging fire was covered his body and burned him into ashes in a split second. It was not only him. Except for Huo Ao, Ji Cheng, and Qi Tian'er, everyone had turned into human torches as well.

"No! Spare me!" One of Ji Cheng's subordinates wailed in horror as his body slowly turning into ashes a moment later. Soon, all of Ji Cheng's and Huo Ao's subordinates had turned into ashes as well.

Ji Cheng gritted his teeth unwillingly and constantly poured his profound energy into strengthening his protective barrier around him. His bloodshot eyes stared at Yun Lintian with a deep hatred. He never ever thought about this situation before in his life — a proud young master of the Profound Sword Sect that often looked down upon the world was going to die so easily like this.

"Ji Cheng... Help me!" Qi Tian'er was at her limit. Her luxury robe started to burn bit by bit, revealing her white snow skins that were gradually covered by a raging fire. She looked at her fiance, pleading for his help.

Ji Cheng didn't even take a glance at her. His eyes were still fixated on Yun Lintian.

"Ahhhhh!" Qi Tian'er let out a shrill scream when the fire completely engulfed her body. A second later, she had wholly disappeared from the world, leaving a pile of ashes on the ground.

"Arghhh! I'll kill you!" Huo Ao roared unwillingly and threw his flame sword at Yun Lintian. Unfortunately, his attempt was completely useless. The sword was simply reflected away by the invisible barrier.

As a young master of the Sacred Flame Sect, his affinity with the fire element was naturally high. He could endure the fire longer than anybody. However, how could the fire made by Blazing Sun Monarch possibly be ordinary? Within ten seconds later, Huo Ao had also turned into ashes, leaving this world forever.

Yun Lintian looked at Ji Cheng with surprise. Without a doubt, among them, Ji Cheng was strongest, but he didn't expect him to last this long.

"You... will... die... soon." Ji Cheng uttered word by word with difficulty.

"I don't know if I will die that soon as you said, but you are going to die for sure in a mere second later." Yun Lintian replied expressionlessly. Ji Cheng's attempt to disturb his mind was nothing but a childish play in his eyes.

Ji Cheng was disappointed upon seeing his plan failed. He closed his eyes as his body slowly turned into ashes in the next second.

Chapter 38 - Aftermath

"So tired." Hua Litong uttered and slumped onto the ground powerlessly.

"Big Sister!" Hua Wanru hurriedly caught her sister and carefully checked her condition.

Yun Lintian waved his hand and several beds and a set of tables appeared on an empty space. He said to them, "You can use this bed."

Hua Litong did not stand ceremony as she brought herself onto the bed with the help of Hua Wanru, and closed her eyes, falling into deep sleep afterward.

Yun Lintian turned to Yang Mengli and beckoned her to lie on the bed. He fed her a strong healing pill and used silver needles to stabilize her injuries. From the look of it, she needed at least ten days to reconnect her collarbone.

"Thank you." Yang Mengli said. Her face was pale due to blood loss.

"Rest." Yun Lintian responded, and let her recuperate.

"Junior Brother Yun, do we have a way to find Sister Chan's group?" Yun Jing asked. She didn't know how did Yun Lintian manage to control this place, but she didn't care about it because she was extremely worried about Yun Chan's group.

Yun Lintian gave her a reassuring smile. "Relax, Senior Sister Jing." Following that, he waved his hand, and several projections immediately appeared in front of them.

Yun Jing and the other two senior sisters were amazed by this magical scene, but they didn't have time to think about it when she saw Yun Chan's group on one projection.

"How could it be? Sister Chan was forced to use The Final Haze?" Yun Jing's eyes widened open in disbelief when she saw Yun Chan's miserable appearance. To her, Yun Chan was the strongest among her peers. She didn't think anybody can force her to use The Final Haze. Even a powerful practitioner like Ji Cheng couldn't possibly do so.

"Not only her. Sister Ting too." One of the two senior sisters pointed at Yun Ting, who was lying in Yun Jijia's embrace.

"It's Luo Kun." Yang Mengli opened her eyes and said. She then explained the situation to Yun Lintian and others.

Yun Lintian frowned, "Why didn't they contact me?"

Yang Mengli replied, "Sister Hua tried to contact you before, but it couldn't get through. Maybe it's related to this place."

Yun Lintian took the modified transmission jade out and contacted Yun Li, but it failed. He called the sun orb into his palm and searched for the clue. A moment later, he understood there was an isolation formation around here, and it blocked every communication tool.

He disabled the isolation formation and contacted Yun Li once again. "Senior Sister Li, can you hear me?"

In the projection, Yun Li was taken aback for a second before she hurriedly took her transmission jade out from her sleeve. "Junior Brother Yun!? Where are you?"

"I am in a safe place with Senior Sister Jing." Yun Lintian replied. "Senior Sister Li, listen to me. I'll tell you the way to get here. You should hurry to bring everyone to my place."

Yun Li was startled. "How do you know our position?"

"I'll tell you later. Please hurry up. Senior Sister Chan and Senior Sister Ting's conditions are not good. They need to be treated as soon as possible. Otherwise, they will never regain their Profound Veins again." Yun Lintian urged.

"Alright!" Yun Li responded and quickly told everyone in her group. They then started to move under Yun Lintian's navigation.

"It seems we are not important anymore. How about we find something to do?" Yan Qi calmly sat on the chair, staring at a cup of tea that he could not drink while asking Little Flame.

Little Flame stopped drinking the tea, looking at Yan Qi and smirked at him before continuing to drink further.

Yan Qi smiled bitterly. He had long forgotten the taste of tea already and wanted to reminisce about it once again. Unfortunately, he was only a trace of a soul. Even though he could touch it, he won't be able to savor it.

He let out a sigh and looked at the busy Yun Lintian with a thoughtful look on his face. Although he and Yun Lintian had known each other for a short period, he felt there was something special about Yun Lintian. Of course, he didn't talk about the silver necklace or The Sun that Yun Lintian absorbed. What he felt was Yun Lintian seemed different from other youths at his age.

Normally, a person who found himself being a destined person, and obtained a supreme treasure, should feel proud, exciting or become arrogant. However, Yun Lintian didn't even have a slight emotion toward this matter. No joy or sorrow. He acted as if everything was within his expectation, to begin with.

Furthermore, Yun Lintian was extremely decisive when it came to killing his enemy. At the same time, he was so kind and considerate to his allies. All of these traits didn't seem to match a sixteen-year-old youth at all.

Suddenly, a wild conjecture flashed across Yan Qi's mind when he stared at Yun Lintian's face attentively. "Don't tell me. He is... No, how could it possible?" Yan Qi muttered to himself in a low voice. The conjecture he had earlier had been quickly denied by him.

Two hours passed by in a blink of an eye, Yun Li's group finally arrived at the hall. Yun Lintian inspected Yun Chan and Yun Ting's condition and used his healing profound art to restore their Profound Veins.

"You are fine now, Senior Sister Chan. But you can't practice during this week." Yun Lintian wiped sweat out of his forehead while talking to Yun Chan, who was currently lying on the bed.

Yun Chan was extremely shocked when she found her Profound Vein had been restored. She looked at Yun Lintian and said with tears in her eyes, "Thank you, Junior Brother Yun... Thank you."

The moment she decided to use The Final Haze, she had already abandoned all the hope and prepared to live as an ordinary woman when she returned to the sect. However, Yun Lintian not only restored her Profound Vein, but he also restored her hope. She didn't know what to say any more at this moment, as she was emotionally overwhelmed with gratitude.

"What are you talking about, Senior Sister Chan? I am your junior brother. If I don't help you, who am I going to help then?" Yun Lintian chuckled. "You should take a rest. I'll go over there first." He then stood up and walked toward Yang Chen.

"Thank you, Brother Yang, for helping my senior sisters." Yun Lintian bowed his head slightly, expressing his gratitude toward Yang Chen.

Yang Chen hurriedly stood up. "What are you doing, Brother Yun? What I did is not that great compare to what you did to me back then. Besides, Luo Kun is my mortal enemy. I naturally won't let him go. It is a coincidence to meet all the Misty Cloud's fairies."

Yun Lintian didn't talk about this matter further. He only nodded his head and sat down on a vacant chair between Yang Chen and Yang Mengli.

"Your injuries you be recovered in two days at most." Yun Lintian glanced at Yang Chen's left arm and said.

"This time. I won't let him escape again!" Yang Chen clenched his fist. He was so frustrated when Luo Kun managed to escape from his grasp last time.

"Don't worry. We know his position. We can deal with him together." Yang Mengli comforted her younger brother.

Yang Chen shook his head. "No. I want to do it by myself." He then took a glance at Hua Wanru, who coincidentally looked at him, too.

Their gazes met as inexplicable feelings arose within their hearts. Since Yang Chen lost to Luo Kun many months ago, he never contacted Hua Wanru again, even once. Even though they met each other once again, there seemed to be an invisible wall stood between them.

Hua Wanru gave a smile to Yang Cheng and turned away.

Yang Chen took a deep breath to calm himself down upon seeing this. His expression turned cold and asked Yun Lintian, "Can you show me Luo Kun's position?"

Yun Lintian nodded. "I can, but I want to go with you. He dared to hurt my senior sister and even humiliated her. I don't want him to die easily." A cold glint flashed across his eyes when he said the latter sentence.

Yang Chen didn't refuse this time. He understood Yun Lintian's mood very well.

Yang Mengli looked at the two and said, "I'll go too." Before Yang Chen could reject, Yang Mengli said further, "Don't forget there are still many people from Luo clan out there. Not to mention those from the Qi royal clan and the Chen clan. We can't rule out the possibility that they have regrouped with each other before we reached Luo Kun's position. Both of you can't deal with all of them."

Yang Mengli had asked about Yun Lintian's ability to control this place and realized except for this place, there was no killing profound formation in the maze tunnel. Hence, she didn't think Yun Lintian could deal with all the enemies by himself as he did to Ji Cheng and Huo Ao earlier.

Perhaps in Yang Mengli's mind, Yun Lintian had always been a doctor with low fighting prowess. That's why she had no confidence in him, even though he had already reached the eighth level of Essence Profound Realm.

"We will go too!" Yun Li and Yun Jing said in unison. The scene where Luo Kun humiliated Yun Ting was still vivid in Yun Li's mind. She wanted to take revenge.

The same went for Yun Jing. When she heard about this matter, her anger was soared to the sky at once. Right now, she wanted nothing but to tear Luo Kun into pieces.

"Count me in." Hua Litong spoke from the side. She had recovered her profound energy over seventy percent now. Luo Kun was her goal for coming here in the first place. She normally wanted to kill him as well.

"Alright. We will leave Senior Sister Jijia and two senior sisters to take care of Senior Sister Chan and Senior Sister Ting here. The rest go together." Yun Lintian made a decision and everyone agreed.

"Let's go." After confirming Luo Kun's position, Yun Lintian's group of ten immediately set off under Yan Qi and Little Frame's eyes.

Chapter 39 - Another Rematch

"There are a group of three from the Chen clan in the left tunnel and a group of five from the Qi royal clan in the right tunnel. We can't avoid them." Yun Lintian said to everyone while looking at the translucent projection before him.

"We can choose the right tunnel." Yang Chen expressed his opinion.

Hua Litong nodded in agreement. "Since Qi Tian'er is already dead. They don't have a leader anymore. We can eliminate all of them at ease."

"What about another prince?" Yun Lintian asked. Before coming here, he saw a prince in the group, but he had no idea about his ability.

"Him?" Hua Litong sneered. "He is nothing but another trash." Aside from the Luo clan, she hated Qi royal clan as well.

"Let's go." Yun Lintian did not linger on this topic further and immediately moved to the right tunnel.

After the group walking for five minutes, Yun Lintian stopped everyone and said, "Let me do this. I haven't tried my new power yet."

Yun Lintian sat on one knee, holding an iron bow in his hand with two arrows in the position. He pulled the bowstring to the maximum range, waiting for a target to appear at the end of the tunnel.

Everyone watched Yun Lintian with a surprise on their face as they suddenly felt his entire beings had blended into the surroundings as if he was not here. If it wasn't for an intense fire on the tip of the arrows, they probably didn't feel Yun Lintian's existence at all.

At the end of the tunnel, a group of five men clad in the Qi royal clan's attires walked and talked toward the turn. They had been here several days but never met any profound beast before. Hence, they relaxed their vigilance and guard down a lot.

When the two men on the forefront reached the turn, all of a sudden, their heads were pierced by the fire arrows and died without them knowing.

"What!" The other three were shocked by the sudden ambush. Before they could react, Yang Chen and Hua Litong had already appeared before them and brandished their swords at them.

"You!" Before the man could say anything, his head was chopped off by Yang Chen along with another man beside him.

Meanwhile, Hua Litong managed to kill another man almost at the same time. Their battle prowess was even fiercer than before.

Yun Lintian arrived at the scene, along with the rest. He said, "Follow this tunnel. There are two tunnels at the end. We will separate into two groups to surround Luo Kun. Brother Yang, Sister Hua, and Fairy Hua Wanru should go together on the left tunnel. All of you will face Luo Kun in the front and leave his retreat path to us."

Yang Chen nodded his head and looked at Hua Wanru briefly before he said, "Go." He then led Hua's sisters to the left tunnel while Yun Lintian's group entered the right tunnel.

At this moment, the primary target, Luo Kun, was trying to contact his subordinates to regroup with him, but he was helpless, as he didn't know the direction. Looking at a trace of burning in his arms, his anger flared up as he kicked the wall furiously while cursing.

Suddenly, he felt something was amiss. Since he was young, he was extremely sensitive to danger. Luo Kun took his golden spear out and stared ahead at the end of the tunnel.

He waited for several minutes before he saw three figures appeared in the distance.

Luo Kun's eyes narrow with a gloomy expression. He bellowed angrily, "Yang Chen!"

"You can't run away this time." Yang Chen responded calmly and drew his sword out.

Luo Kun turned to Hua Wanru and said, "So you've reunited with your lover. As expected from a bitch like you."

Before Hua Wanru could reply, Hua Litong stepped forward and yelled, "Yang Chen and my sister are in love with each other in the first place. It was you who broke them apart by using despicable means. You still have the face to call my sister that?"

Luo Kun didn't get angry. Instead, he laughed wildly. "Hahaha! I understand now. So both of you serve this trash together on the bed? No wonder, you are so desperate back then when I destroyed his Profound Vein."

"You!" Hua Litong lost her composure and was about to charge at Luo Kun, but Yang Chen blocked her in time.

"Let me do it, Elder Sister Hua." Said Yang Chen.

A powerful aura was released from his body as he rushed to Luo Kun.

"Hmph!" Luo Kun snorted and a golden dragon image appeared around his spear while he thrust it at Yang Chen's sword.

Boom!

Their weapons collided with each other, causing a tremendous impact on the surroundings. Both Yang Chen and Luo Kun were forced back several steps by the collision before they successfully stabilized themselves.

"Burn!" Yang Chen raised his sword and a raging flame immediately ignited on it. With a light step, his figure traveled across a short distance, arrived before Luo Kun.

"Die!" This time Luo Kun didn't intend to clash head-on. Instead, he threw a poison pouch on Yang Chen along with a powerful thrust of his spear.

Yang Chen didn't avoid the poison as he brandished his sword at Luo Kun's head. His sword cut the poison pouch into half and a purple mist quickly spread out. However, Yang Chen regarded the poison mist as nothing. His desire to kill Luo Kun had far surpassed his own safety. He exerted all his strength into this slash.

"Argh!" When the sword clashed with Luo Kun's spear, he once again received a painful burning sensation, making him let out a painful cry.

"Cough!" Yang Chen stagnated two steps back and coughed heavily. His skin suddenly turned purple and he could feel a pricking pain crawled into his body.

"Hahaha! You're dead for sure!" Luo Kun laughed madly when he saw Yang Chen's skin turned purple, but he had no time to ridicule him further because Hua Litong had arrived with a petal storm.

"Brother Chen!" Hua Wanru cried out and rushed to Yang Chen.

"Don't come here! This poison is too dangerous!" Yang Chen yelled.

However, Hua Wanru didn't stop her movement. She quickly hugged Yang Chen tightly and cried. "I don't care!"

Yang Chen looked at the beauty in his embrace and wanted to push her away, but he couldn't in the end as his strength slowly left his body. He could only sigh bitterly. He thought he could finish Luo Kun off with that slash, but the poison was acting too fast. Hence, his sword missed Luo Kun's vital point.

"Brother Chen, you have to hold on. Senior Yun definitely has a way." Hua Wanru said anxiously. She didn't know where did Yun Lintian go. He was supposed to arrive at the scene by now.

"So you suppress your strength for all this time?" Luo Kun wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, staring coldly at Hua Litong.

Hua Litong didn't reply. The petal storm revolved around her body once again as she vaulted into the air, aiming her sword toward Luo Kun.

Luo Kun's eyes narrowed. His murderous aura surged out when he lifted his spear. A golden dragon image coiled around his spear, letting out a roar, and rushed to Hua Litong with a powerful force.

Hua Litong's petal storm immediately scattered away in a disorderly manner. The impact from the golden dragon destroyed her balance, causing her to flip backward midair.

"Die!" A cruel smile emerged on Luo Kun's lips when he saw his spear was about to pierce Hua Litong's heart.

Siuuu—

Before Luo Kun's spear could reach Hua Litong, suddenly, two arrows broke the air at lightning speed and pierced Luo Kun's both hands.

"Ahhh!" Luo Kun let out a painful scream, and the spear slipped out of his hands.

Hua Litong used this chance to twist her body and kicked the spear away before she spun around and fell onto the ground heavily.

"Who!?" Luo Kun turned around and bellowed angrily.

Puff!

However, what he received was another arrow sunk into his belly, causing him to scream once again.

"Sorry, we're late. I didn't expect someone to turn up in the middle of the tunnel." Yun Lintian gave an apology to Yang Chen and Hua Litong.

Earlier, there were two people magically appeared on his path. They were people from Qi royal clan that just stepped into the desert plain and coincidentally got teleported to this place.

Yun Li's figure flashed from behind Yun Lintian, arriving in front of Luo Kun and brandished her sword to destroy his Profound Vein.

"No!" Luo Kun wailed in despair when his profound strength slowly leaving his body.

Yun Li didn't stop at that. She stabbed her sword in his crotch, completely cut off his manhood.

"Argh!" Luo Kun let out a shrill scream. His current appearance was miserable to the extreme. A dignified and arrogant Eldest Young Master of the Luo clan was now reduced into a eunuch.

"Leave him, Senior Sister Li. Don't let him die easily." Yun Lintian stopped Yun Li, who was about to take another stab and fed Luo Kun a healing pill.

With an evil grin, Yun Lintian whispered to Luo Kun, "It would be too easy if you die just like that after humiliating my beloved senior sister." He injected his profound energy to heal Luo Kun and said further, "I'll let you know that being alive is worse than death."

Luo Kun looked at Yun Lintian in horror. This time, he was truly scared. He knew how strong Yun Lintian's medical profound art was. Certainly, Yun Lintian knew which spot could bring him the most intense pain.

If Luo Kun could choose, he would rather fall into Yang Chen's hands than a doctor like Yun Lintian.

Chapter 40 - Worse Than Death

"Senior Yun, please help Brother Chen!" Hua Wanru shouted anxiously.

Yun Lintian looked up and saw Yang Chen's body almost turned purple completely. He left Luo Kun to Yun Li, speedily arrived at Yang Chen's side, and checked his condition.

"Purple Thorn Poison!" Yun Lintian recognized the poison right away.

This poison was rare in Heavenly Fortune Nation and was extremely deadly. When the target infected by it, they would feel as if countless needles had drilled into every part of their body. Moreover, this Purple Thorn Poison was acted incredibly fast. In just two seconds, its effect would immediately show on the target's body.

Yun Lintian inserted several silver needles on Yang Chen's body to slow the poison's effect down and said solemnly, "I don't have medicinal ingredients to concoct a detoxifying pill for him. Let's bring him back to the central hall first. Maybe there is someone who can help him."

Yun Lintian's group returned to the central hall hours later.

"Senior Yan, can you get rid of this Purple Thorn Poison?" Yun Lintian went to ask Yan Qi after laying Yang Chen on the bed.

Yan Qi squint his eyes and smiled playfully. "You are willing to call me Senior now?"

In fact, Yun Lintian still held the previous grudge, but right now wasn't the time to be petty. He said with a solemn expression, "Please, Senior Yan. This is not the time to make a joke. I don't have medicinal ingredients in my hands right now. Otherwise, I can concoct a detoxifying pill for him."

Yan Qi didn't continue to tease him further. He moved to Yang Chen's side and frowned slightly. "How did he get this poison? Although I haven't left this place for thousands of years, I still know something about the outside world. This poison shouldn't appear around here."

Yun Lintian glanced at the lifeless Luo Kun, who was tied up by Yun Li, and replied, "Senior, have you ever heard of the Poison Valley?"

"It's them!?" Yan Qi's expression changed greatly.

Yun Lintian was surprised by Yan Qi's reaction. He asked Yan Qi this question without hoping to get a piece of information from him. He didn't expect Yan Qi to actually know the Poison Valley. That meant this notorious group had existed thousands of years ago, too.

It seems this Poison Valley is scarier than I thought. Yun Lintian thought inwardly. He nodded. "Yes, it's them. Can you tell me about this, Senior Yan?"

Yan Qi went silent for a while before he turned to Yang Chen and sent a trace of crimson energy into his body. A moment later, the purple color on Yang Chen's skins returned to normal at a visible rate.

Yang Chen opened his eyes in disbelief and got up from the bed, looking at himself with astonishment.

"Senior, Thank you for saving my life." Yang Chen bowed ninety degrees to Yan Qi.

Hua Wanru on the side was overjoyed and also gave a deep bow toward Yan Qi. "Thank you, Senior, for helping Brother Chen. I have nothing to repay to Senior. Please accept this bow."

Yan Qi waved his hand dismissively. "You don't have to bother saying this. Even I want you to repay me, I won't be able to wait that long." He said in a joking manner.

Hua Wanru glanced at Yun Lintian as if she wanted to ask something.

Yun Lintian introduced, "Everyone, this senior is no other than Blazing Sun Monarch who built this mythical realm."

Everyone had an incredible expression upon hearing this. What kind of concept was this? Their ancestors explored this mythical realm for thousands of years, but no one had successfully met the owner of the mythical realm. However, they somehow did it unexpectedly. How could they not amaze?

"Greetings, Senior Blazing Sun Monarch." Everyone quickly bowed their head toward Yan Qi.

Yan Qi laughed slightly, appearing like a benevolent old man. "Raise your head. As all you juniors see, I am no longer Blazing Sun Monarch now. Just treat me as an old man in his last moment."

Everyone looked at each other and said nothing.

Yan Qi looked at these juniors and sighed emotionally. "All of you are good people... Oh, sorry, except that boy over there." He pointed at Luo Kun with a chuckle, and the latter stared at him as if he wanted

to eat him alive. Yan Qi said further, "I have nothing to teach you much, but there is one thing I want all of you to remember in your heart. Just don't lose your good heart in your profound ways."

"We will remember Senior's words in our hearts." Hua Litong led everyone to express their gratitude.

Yan Qi turned to Yang Chen and said, "Boy, I see you are a sword practitioner and also using fire element mainly. You're similar to me back then. I'll give you my profound arts." He pointed his finger at Yang Chen's forehead and a crimson light immediately drilled into him.

Yang Chen involuntarily closed his eyes, digesting huge information that appeared in his mind.

"Let's go to the next room." Yan Qi said to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "Please wait for a while. I have to finish something first."

Yan Qi glanced at Luo Kun and nodded his head, sitting on the chair beside Little Flame.

Yun Lintian cut the rope on Luo Kun and smiled slightly. "Are you ready?"

Luo Kun shrank backward in fear. "W-what are you going to do?"

"What am I going to do? Are you stupid, Young Master Luo? Did you lose your cunning brain somewhere?" Yun Lintian teased and stepped forward, grabbing Luo Kun's right hand.

Crack!

"Arghhh!" Luo Kun screamed out loud when Yun Lintian broke his index finger.

"You use this hand to touch my senior sister, right?" Yun Lintian asked plainly and broke Luo Kun's other finger, causing him to scream painfully again.

When profound practitioners were crippled, unless they were practicing a body refining technique, their bodies were not much different from ordinary people. They could not use profound energy to ease pain like they used to do during a battle.

A young master who rarely got injured like Luo Kun naturally could not bear such pain with a body that was similar to an ordinary person.

The shrill screams from Luo Kun continued to reverberate throughout the central hall as Yun Lintian broke all of Luo Kun's fingers, toes, arms, legs, and inserted needles into his nails, as well as his ears and eyes.

The scene was too brutal that even a brave woman like Hua Litong could not bear to watch further. At the same time, she felt Yun Lintian was simply a reincarnation of a devil. She didn't know where did he learn all of this torture method.

Yun Ting looked at Yun Lintian with tears in her eyes. She was extremely touched deep down in her heart. This junior brother of her had avenged her in the most satisfying way. At present, all the grievances she suffered from Luo Kun had completely vanished from her heart.

"K... Kill me. I'm begging you." Luo Kun uttered hoarsely. He screamed until his throat became dried. At this moment, he wished he could die right away. He didn't want to experience all this pain once again.

"Oh? That's it? Where is your arrogance gone to?... Don't worry. As I told you before, I won't let you die easily." A smile on Yun Lintian's face was akin to the devil in Luo Kun's eyes.

Luo Kun was terrified to the core. He wanted to pass out several times, but Yun Lintian pressed on acupoints, preventing him from fainting.

Yun Lintian used his profound energy to heal Luo Kun and started with his fingers over again.

"Ahhh!" Luo Kun screamed miserably. All the veins on his body popped out visibly from pain as if they were about to break at any moment. His face was distorted abnormally, leaving no trace of the previous handsomeness.

Yan Qi and Little Flame looked at Yun Lintian with interest. Especially Yan Qi. One had to know he had lived for thousands of years, possessing vast experiences, but he still felt a chill running down his illusory spines when seeing Yun Lintian's method.

He glanced at Little Flame and said, "Old friend, what do you think of him?"

Little Flame turned to him and let out a low squeak in reply.

Yan Qi nodded. "You're right. He didn't seem to be a person from this world. If so, where did he come from exactly?... From the way he did to that poor boy, perhaps he is the one who understood the principle 'there is no absolute evil and absolute good' the most."

"He didn't care whether these little girls will change their views on him. He did what he needs to do. Good will be returned with more good. Evil will be paid back with a hundred thousand times more evil... He can be a saint to his friend and a vicious devil to his enemy. Everything in his mind is clear, even clearer than those old geezers from Central Continent... He is definitely not a sixteen-year-old boy as he appeared to be." Yan Qi said in a low voice that only he and Little Flame could hear. At the same time, his previous conjecture appeared in his mind once again.

"Ha! It's not fun at all, Young Master Luo. I will end this as you wanted because my hands started to sore now." Yun Lintian shook his head with disappointment, looking at Luo Kun that had nothing resembled the previously handsome Young Master Luo.

He took an ordinary kitchen knife out and whispered softly, "Don't worry. I'll return your head to your father when I go back. I wonder, what kind of rewards he will give me."

"Ugh... uh..." Luo Kun uttered a strange noise as his neck being slowly sliced by Yun Lintian bit by bit.

Because the knife wasn't sharp enough to cut human muscles, Luo Kun could not die fast enough as he wished. His eyes were dimmed without a trace of vitality. A bunch of memories since he was born, growing up as a lofty young master of the Luo clan, kept replaying on his head vividly until his last breath.

Yun Lintian stored Luo Kun's head and his belongings into his interspatial ring. Then he tossed a fireball to erase his corpse, along with the dirty blood on the ground.

"Why are you guys looking at me like that? Is there a flower on my face?" Yun Lintian turned to look at everyone with a harmless smile while touching his face innocently.

He wanted to crack a joke to ease the tense atmosphere but sadly, no one responded to him. They looked at him with a trace of fright in their eyes.