

Myth Beyond 41

Chapter 41 - Misty Cloud's Crisis (1)

"Thank you, Junior Brother Yun." Yun Ting broke the silence. She wiped the tears away and smiled sweetly at Yun Lintian.

Actually, Yun Lintian had anticipated the worst scenario before he decided to torture Luo Kun. He knew these brutal actions might cause his senior sisters to fear him, but he still chose to do it with no regret. To him, it was fine if the enemy hurt him directly. However, if it was someone close to him who got hurt. He would do everything to pay back to the enemy several folds.

Yang Chen woke up from the state of comprehension and saw the atmosphere wasn't right. He asked in puzzlement, "What's wrong?"

Yang Mengli and Hua Wanru glanced at Yang Chen with complicated emotions. They didn't know how to tell him the incident.

"It's nothing. I just tortured Luo Kun to death earlier, and the scene is too violent, adult-only rating. My actions scare them." Yun Lintian took the initiative to speak up.

Yang Chen nodded his head and asked confusedly, "What is the adult-only rating?"

"Ugh... nothing. I was talking nonsense." Yun Lintian realized he had slipped his tongue and didn't know how to explain this.

Yang Chen didn't linger on this topic further. He looked at everyone and said, "Why are you all scared? Think about it, how many people have died tragically in Luo Kun's hands? Although I didn't see Brother Yun's action, I think it could not be more brutal than what Luo Kun has done to those victims. Don't you think he deserves this?"

Hua's sisters and Yang Mengli looked at each other and nodded their heads. It was true as Yang Chen said. Compared to those victims, what Yun Lintian did to Luo Kun was nothing at all. Luo Kun fully deserved to be tortured like this.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian looked at Yang Chen with gratitude, and he walked toward Yan Qi.

"Wait a minute, Brother Yun." Yang Chen stopped him and said further, "Brother Yun, can you help us locate our people?"

Yun Lintian nodded, "Sure. I'm sorry, I forgot about this." He then showed them Yang Ping, Hua Fei, and the rest's locations to everyone and said while pointing at the map projection, "There is a map here. You can check it."

"Thank you, Brother Yun." Yang Chen said with a smile and got busy contacting Yang Ping via the modified transmission jade that was given by Yun Chan.

"Let's go to the next room." Yan Qi said and led Yun Lintian along with Little Flame to the previous The Sun's room.

Misty Cloud Peak

"You're still as beautiful as ever, Qianxue." Floating in the air, Huo Han crossed his arms looked at Yun Qianxue with desire.

Behind him, there were around thirty elders, all of them were at least the first level of Heaven Profound Realm. On the ground, a thousand disciples were lining up, surrounding the Misty Cloud Peak.

At present, Yun Qianxue stood behind a blue translucent barrier of the sect's Grand Protection Formation, staring at Huo Han with a cold and indifferent expression. She said calmly, without slight anger, "Why don't you call that old thing Huo Yan to come out? What's the point of hiding around like a rat?" She glanced around a group of clouds in the sky and said further, "Qi Qianxing, Ji Muchen. Since both of you are here, why don't you show yourself?"

"We haven't seen each other for several years. It seems Snow Cloud Fairy hasn't changed at all." Ji Muchen emerged from the cloud and said with faint laughter. There were around twenty people who appeared along with him.

Yun Qianxue didn't reply to Ji Muchen as she was waiting for Qi Qianxing to come out.

"Are you looking for Your Majesty? Dealing with all of you doesn't need him to come personally. With me here is enough." An old man clad in the Qi clan's attire floated down from the cloud.

"Qi Ximing." Said Yun Ruanyu, who stood beside Yun Qianxue. There was a slight surprise on her face upon seeing this old man because this man was Qi Qianxing's most trusted aide. His strength could not be underestimated, as he was at the first level of Ruler Profound Realm.

Qi Ximing glanced at Yun Ruanyu briefly and shifted to Yun Qianxue. "You better surrender yourself to avoid unnecessary bloodbath... Look at your disciples, do you want them to die pointlessly because of your stubbornness?"

Huo Han added with a smirk, "That's right. Just surrender and become my wife obediently, Qianxue. As for all of your disciples, I will pair them with my disciples. Don't you think it's a perfect ending?"

"Are you finished?" Yun Qianxue responded indifferently.

"Hmm?" Huo Han frowned slightly. He was confused by her indifferent attitude. It was as if she was confident to overcome this battle.

"Do you think this Grand Protection Formation can protect all of you forever? Aren't you too naïve?" Huo Han said while measuring the barrier carefully.

"Why don't you try then?" Yun Qianxue's replied with a hint of provocation.

At this time, it was Qi Ximing who frowned. He didn't believe Yun Qianxue would be so naïve to rely on the Grand Protection Formation alone. He looked around and thought of something. "Where is that little girl who likes to play hide and seek? I'll tell you, it's useless to do such a trick in front of me."

Hearing this, Huo Han immediately realized that Yun Meilan was nowhere to be seen. His eyes narrowed with a cold smile and said with contempt. "So this is your trump card? Heh..."

However, Ji Muchen did not think like that. He used his Spiritual Sense to scan the surrounding warily, but he found nothing peculiar which made a frown between his brows grew deeper.

Before coming here, he was aware of the Misty Cloud Sect's long heritage. They might possibly have a hidden trump card that could turn the tide around in a crucial moment. Therefore, Ji Muchen intended to play an onlooker's role in this upcoming battle, but for some reason, he felt extremely uneasy in his heart. It was as if he won't be able to escape from the anticipated danger no matter how cautious he was.

"If you want to fight, then fight. What's the point of this nonsense?" Yun Qianxue appeared impatient and drew a long sword made of ice from the sheath along with a deep blue light. It was a Divine rank weapon, Misty Cloud Divine Sword.

The sword was around 100 centimeters in length, deep blue in color. Its cross-guard had the shape of an ice phoenix as the phoenix's wings were stretched out on both sides and its head straight up to the blade. The ice phoenix was so exquisite in details and as vivid as if it came to life.

Ji Muchen and Qi Ximing's eyes lit up when they saw this sword. Especially Ji Muchen, as a sword practitioner, it was his greatest dream to have such a divine sword. His keen perception told him this Misty Cloud Divine Sword was hundred... No! Thousand times stronger than his Profound Sword of Calamity, the inheritance of the Profound Sword Sect. Thinking of this, his eyes immediately filled with greed. No matter what, he had to take this sword away for himself.

Qi Ximing was no exception. As a Ruler Profound Realm's practitioner, he had more experiences than anybody around here. He had seen many Monarch rank treasures before, but none of them could be compared to this Misty Cloud Divine Sword... If I can get this sword, no one in the entire Heavenly Fortune Nation could be his opponent. Maybe even in the entire Northern Continent. He thought.

Yun Qianxue noticed the changes in them and laughed coldly in her heart. She knew what were they thinking about. However, what they didn't know was only the Sect Master of the Misty Cloud Sect can use this sword. Even they could get a hand on it, it would be just a piece of ice stick to them.

Normally, this divine sword was one of the greatest secrets of the Misty Cloud Sect. Except for the sect's founder, all of the previous generation's sect masters never showed it to the outsiders. Since this time the sect was facing a grave crisis in its history, Yun Qianxue didn't have to conceal it anymore.

Huo Han's pupils shrank slightly when his gaze landed on the sword. Huo Yan's words appeared in his mind... Could it be this is the relic that Ancestor has looking for?

Thinking of this, Huo Han waved his hand, ordering thirty elders behind him to attack.

Each one of them released a powerful aura, charging at Yun Qianxue and the rest.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Their attacks collided with the barrier, causing deafening sounds to reverberate throughout the area. Despite that, they could not penetrate the barrier even in the slightest.

"Continue." Huo Han spoke calmly. He wasn't impatient about it. As long as they continued to bombard, sooner or later, the Profound stones on Yun Qianxue's hands would be completely depleted and the barrier would be gone by then.

"Go." Ji Muchen told everyone behind him, and they dashed toward the barrier.

With the addition of the Profound Sword Sect's Elders, the barrier started to shake and there were several small cracks appeared on it. However, they were quickly mended together before the Elders could pry open further.

Huo Han grinned with delight. "You really don't want to consider my suggestion, Qianxue?"

Yun Qianxue didn't bother to reply to him. Her eyes fixated on the barrier attentively and sent a sound transmission to Yun Ruanyu beside her. "How long do we have to wait, Sister Ruanyu?"

Yun Ruanyu replied, "Five minutes. Sister Lingwei is about to succeed."

Yun Qianxue said nothing further. A glint of killing intent flashed across her eyes while gripping the Misty Cloud Divine Sword tightly. If it wasn't because of the plan, she would jump out to kill all of them by now.

Chapter 42 - Misty Cloud's Crisis (2)

"Senior Qi, what do you think about their hidden card?" Ji Muchen asked Qi Ximing via sound transmission.

Qi Ximing pondered for a while before he replied with confidence, "No matter what it is, I am certain, it can only be used once."

Ji Muchen's brows raised slightly, and he immediately understood Qi Ximing's underlying message. He basically wanted to use Huo Han and his people as a cannon-fodder. This made anger appear in Ji Muchen's heart, but he could do nothing back.

He glanced at several elders who were busy attacking the barrier for a while and gritted his teeth, resisted the urge to call them back. In the end, he decided to sacrifice them. Sorry, Elders. This Ji Muchen swears upon my name. I will use the divine sword to bring glory to our sect. He vowed in his heart. His mind spun rapidly, figuring how to deal with Qi Ximing.

Qi Ximing seemed to see through Ji Muchen's thoughts. He smiled coldly and thought this Ji Muchen was too naïve. How could he let go of such a divine sword?

A combination of the Sacred Flame Sect and the Profound Sword Sect's forces could barely make several cracks appear on the barrier. They could not go further than that. As time passed by, Huo Han became impatient with the result, and he felt something was amiss deep down in his heart, but he couldn't point it out.

Huo Han glanced at Qi Ximing and said, "I would like to ask Senior Qi to give a hand."

Qi Ximing frowned with dissatisfaction and say nothing.

Huo Han said further unhurriedly, "Senior Qi, I have an agreement with Your Majesty. Don't you think you should honor it?"

Qi Ximing snorted coldly when he heard this. He looked at the barrier for a second and began to gather profound energy in his right hand. A powerful gust of wind immediately formed around his hand before he slammed toward the barrier.

Boom!—

The impact instantly caused a large hole to appear on the blue translucent barrier. The expressions on the Misty Cloud Sect's disciples turned heavy when they saw this scene, but there was no fear in their eyes. Each one of them grabbed their weapon firmly, ready to engage in the battle at any time.

"It's time." Yun Ruanyu said to Yun Qianxue after she received a signal from Yun Lingwei who was sent away to do a secret job.

Yun Qianxue had already waited for this word for a long time. She rushed into the air with hazy mist trailing behind her, along with the twelve Elders.

"Fall back, all of you are not her opponent." Huo Han shouted as his figure flashed, arriving before Yun Qianxue.

"Get lost!" Yun Qianxue flicked her wrist slightly and several ice pikes appeared in the air, rushing at Huo Han.

"Hmph!" Huo Han snorted and burst out a scorching crimson flame to cover his body. The moment the ice pikes touched the flame, they were instantly melting and evaporating into ice fog.

In the next moment, Huo Han saw the tip of the divine sword appeared before him, aiming at his forehead. Within a split second, a long crimson-colored sword emerged in his hand and he instinctively swung at the divine sword.

Clang!

Their swords collided with each other, making a loud, piercing noise. The impact forced Huo Han to fly away several meters before he could stabilize himself midair.

Huo Han glanced at his sword and his brows involuntarily creased together upon seeing it became chipped. This confirmed the conjecture in his heart further. The divine sword in Yun Qianxue's hand must be the one that Huo Yan looking for.

Yun Qianxue waved her sword into a beautiful arc. Suddenly, countless ice swords that resembled the divine sword's appearance appeared in the air. With another flick of her wrist, all of them madly shot toward Huo Han, becoming a rain of swords.

"Ha!" Huo Han let out a loud cry. Crimson flame burst out from his body, forming into a giant ring of fire before he sent it toward the incoming ice swords.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The ice swords passed through the ring of fire effortlessly and went straight to Huo Han and several of his subordinates nearby.

Puff!

The ice swords pierced into the heads of three men nearby, reaping their life instantly. Meanwhile, Huo Han was having a hard time avoiding the rain of ice swords.

Qi Ximing, who observed the battle for all this time, noticed these ice swords' abnormal. He clearly saw the three dead men completed their protective barrier in time, but somehow the ice swords passed through them as if the barrier didn't exist.

His eyes fixated on the divine sword, and the greed in his eyes intensified further. A gust of wind slowly gathered around his body as he uttered, "Gale."

Qi Ximing waved his hand, sending countless blazing wind blades at Yun Qianxue and others.

"Leave it to me." Yun Ruanyu spoke calmly as a beautiful white Guqin appeared before her. She closed her eyes and her slender fingers began to dance on the white Guqin's strings.

Clang!

Gentle melody rang out continuously, slowing all the blazing wind blades down and eliminating them before reaching her position.

Qi Ximing's brows raised slightly as he was surprised by Yun Ruanyu's strong music sorcery. He said, "I once heard about you before. Originally, it was you who was selected by the previous Sect Master Yun to succeed in her position, but you rejected her... Your Majesty had often praised you back then and even said you were the most talented person in the Heavenly Fortune Nation. Today, I've seen it clearly by myself. You're indeed heaven chosen one as Your Majesty claimed."

Yun Ruanyu paid no heed to Qi Ximing's words. Her fingers continued to dance elegantly on the Guqin. Each string trembled, producing a gentle yet hypnotic melody that spread into everyone's ears, pulling the enemy's minds into the artistic concept world.

"Kill!" Yun Qingrou, who had always maintained her gentle appearance, was now shrouded with boundless killing intent. She shot several arrows at Sacred Flame Sect's Elders' heads, finishing them off effortlessly as they were still in a trance by Yun Ruanyu's music spell.

Meanwhile, the Misty Cloud Sect's twelve Elders had also managed to kill at least fifteen opponents during this time frame.

"Qi Ximing! Ji Muchen! What are you two waiting for!?" Huo Han roared in a furious when he saw his subordinates died one by one. He couldn't do anything to help them as he was entangled by Yun Qianxue.

Ji Muchen turned a deaf ear, appeared unperturbed, even though some of his subordinates were also dying. He had already determined to sacrifice them, as such, he didn't bother to help them. His eyes were fixated on Yun Qianxue, more precisely, on the divine sword in her hands, patiently waiting for the right time to take action.

Qi Ximing's face turned cold, filling with a murderous aura when he heard Huo Han called his name directly. However, he knew this wasn't the right time to start an internal conflict. He spread his right palm and a gust of wind instantly gathered on it, gradually forming into a small tornado.

"Tempest!" Qi Ximing spoke coldly as he threw the small tornado in his palm toward Yun Ruanyu.

The small tornado kept enlarging its size while traveling through the air toward Yun Ruanyu. The twelve Elders speedily intercepted the tornado's path by teaming up to create several protective barrier layers in front of Yun Ruanyu.

Riip—

The tornado tore the protective barrier layer after layer, pushing the twelve Elders away and forcing its way to Yun Ruanyu.

Yun Ruanyu's fingers sped up. The previous gentle melody abruptly changed into a fast and strong one. If the melody earlier was akin to a lullaby, coaxing people to sleep, the current melody was a thousand blades that could kill anyone on its path.

Qi Ximing's tornado tackled into an invisible barrier ten meters away from Yun Ruanyu, unable to proceed further, and continued to grind on it furiously.

At this time, Qi Ximing's expression grew solemn. He didn't expect Yun Ruanyu to be this powerful. "Sure enough. You've already reached Half-step Ruler Profound Realm."

"How about this? Tempest Domain!" Qi Ximing clapped his hands together, and the surrounding space became chaotic as a raging wind constantly surging wildly.

Yun Qianxue successfully sent Huo Han away, leaving a fatal wound on his body. She turned around to Qi Ximing and saw the raging wind around him gradually expanded toward everyone.

"A pure wind elemental domain?" Yun Qianxue's brows raised, but there was no agitation in her eyes.

If profound practitioners wanted to break through the Heaven Profound Realm and stepped into the Ruler Profound Realm, they needed to completely master at least one element or a profound intent such as sword intent and spear intent.

After that, they could attempt to create a domain by integrating their power and insights into it. The more elements or intents they integrated into, the more powerful their domain could become, but the risk also increased. If they failed to create a domain in the end, their foundations would be affected too, and their next attempt would be twice harder than the last.

Only when they successfully created their domains would they step into the Ruler Profound Realm and become a ruler of their own domain.

The divine sword in Yun Qianxue's hand shone in deep blue light as she raised it high above her head. The droplet symbol on her glabella had also glowed together as ice particles slowly shrouding her entire being, turning her into the Ice Goddess.

Scree!—

The moment Yun Qianxue swung the divine sword down, an illusory Ice Phoenix's image emerged behind her before it flapping its wings toward Qi Ximing's direction with a loud cry.

Chapter 43 - Misty Cloud's Crisis (3)

Qi Ximing's Tempest Domain gradually expanded, covering around 4 square kilometers, and filled the surrounding area with raging windstorms. Except for the twelve Elders and Hall Masters, the thousand Misty Cloud Sect's disciples on the ground were affected by the windstorm. They were forced to use all of their profound energy to strengthen the protective barrier, and thus, this allowed the Sacred Flame Sect's disciples to attack them.

The Misty Cloud Sect's disciples already had a hard time resist Qi Ximing's domain. Thus, they could not protect themselves from the bombards and some of them were directly killed on the spot.

Screeee—

The Ice Phoenix's projection traversed through the air in an elegant and unhurried manner. Its sharp eyes looking down at Qi Ximing as if he was an insignificant worm, unworthy of its sight. Everything along its path instantly froze and turned into ice particles afterward, including several hundreds of the Sacred Flame Sect's disciples on the ground.

Qi Ximing's expression turned unsightly when he saw his Tempest Domain gradually froze and shrank its size every time the Ice Phoenix flapped its wings. He quickly took a small green orb out and injected a portion of his profound energy into it, causing it to glow in green light.

The raging windstorm struggled hard to resist the Ice Phoenix's frost with the help of the green orb. Seeing this, Qi Ximing's tightened brows relaxed a bit. However, the threat was still there; he did not know how to deal with the incoming Ice Phoenix and could only try by shooting countless blazing wind blades toward it.

The Ice Phoenix let out a low cry and flapped its wings faster than before, charging at Qi Ximing. Facing the Ice Phoenix's frost aura, the blazing wind blades were instantly frozen and dissipated directly into ice particles.

Qi Ximing felt his entire body had turned cold when the Ice Phoenix getting closer to him. He crazily poured every ounce of his profound energy into the green orb, creating a dense storm barrier around him.

Unfortunately, his storm barrier was nothing but a gentle breeze in front of the Ice Phoenix as the latter directly froze the barrier and shattering it in the next moment. The Ice Phoenix didn't stop at that. It flew past through Qi Ximing's body at high speed and disappeared afterward. *R*ead latest chapters at [n/ov\(e\)lbin\(.\)co/m](http://n/ov(e)lbin(.)co/m)

"Ugh!" Qi Ximing was about to exclaim in shock, but his body had already turned into a frozen statue in almost an instant.

Yun Qianxue's figure traveled across the distance and arrived before Qi Ximing. She raised the divine sword up and swung it down on the latter.

Qi Ximing's heart was horrified to the extreme when he saw the sword was about to hit his head. He struggled hard, trying to escape, but he couldn't move even the slightest — he couldn't move any profound energy within his body and finally shattered into pieces under the divine sword.

Huo Han, Ji Cheng, and the rest were extremely terrified by the scene. Never did they expect the first level of Ruler Profound Realm like Qi Ximing would die so easily like that. Yun Qianxue didn't seem to do

anything much. She just called the illusory Ice Phoenix out, and Qi Ximing had been defeated within a minute. This was too absurd and unbelievable.

Yun Qianxue turned to look at Ji Muchen with cold eyes, causing the latter to shiver slightly. She said, "Do you want this sword?"

Ji Muchen's mouth twitched. He didn't know how to reply at this moment. A while later, he calmed himself down and responded, "To make that move, you definitely have to pay some prices, right? I don't think you can do it again. At least, for the time being."

Yun Qianxue did not deny. "That's right. I have to pay a certain price. But you're wrong. I can use this move as much as I want. Do you want to try?"

Ji Muchen's eyes narrowed and released a powerful aura. A long black sword appeared silently in his hands. The sword had no shine and its sharpness could not even be told from looking at it. However, it constantly released immense pressure.

"Profound Sword of Calamity." Yun Qianxue glanced at the Ruler rank black sword in Ji Muchen's hands. From the record she had read before, it was said this sword will bring calamity to the enemy after getting a single slash from it.

Ji Muchen's sword intent surged and the sword in his hand suddenly glowed with black light as an overwhelmingly frightening sword's force enveloped the surrounding area.

"Descend!" Ji Muchen spoke coldly, and countless black lights shot toward Yun Qianxue in a flash.

An immense frost aura was released by Yun Qianxue. Her figure suddenly grew blur and vanished from the spot, causing the black lights to miss the target and fell upon several buildings on the Misty Cloud Peak, immediately destroyed them.

Ji Muchen brandished his sword to the right side as Yun Qianxue's figure had reappeared on that spot and slashed her sword toward him.

Ding!!

Their swords collided with each other, and Ji Muchen was the one who flew away with the impact. He didn't have time to be surprised, as Yun Qianxue appeared before him once again like a ghost, forcing him to take a defensive stance.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sounds of the two swords clashing with each other continued to ring. Ji Muchen constantly parried Yun Qianxue's attacks time after time with no way to fight back. The black glows on his sword gradually dimmed down, completely suppressed by the deep blue light from Yun Qianxue's divine sword.

Ji Muchen's face was ashen when he saw several cracks appeared on the Profound Sword of Calamity. If this continued further, without a doubt, his sword would be destroyed in no time. Thinking of this, his muscles swelled and blue veins could be seen on his forehead. His sword intent emerged behind him, forming into countless black sword shadows before all of them struck at Yun Qianxue.

At the same time, the droplet symbol on Yun Qianxue's forehead shone brightly once again, and the divine sword in her hands also released a freezing cold aura.

Instantaneously, all the Ji Muchen's sword shadows halted in midair. More precisely, they were frozen by Yun Qianxue's power.

Yun Qianxue took this chance to make a quick slash at Ji Muchen and the latter flicked his sword to meet hers with difficulty.

Bang!

The Profound Sword of Calamity in Ji Muchen's hands immediately shattered into pieces and he soon felt intense pain from his chest as a long and deep sword cut appeared on it. His entire body was knocked backward hundreds of meters with the sound of the collision.

Just as Yun Qianxue was about to follow, a sense of danger emerged in her heart and she hastily executed the Misty Cloud Steps to avoid a blazing flame that appeared out of nowhere.

She appeared two hundred meters away with her brows tightly knitted together. She glanced at her left arm and saw her sleeve was missing, as it was burned by the earlier flame.

"Good reaction time." A hoarse voice rang out from the sky along with a skinny old man.

"Huo Yan." Yun Qianxue said in a low voice. The attack earlier made her know how scary Huo Yan's strength was. Undoubtedly, he had already reached at least the fourth level of Ruler Profound Realm.

"Ancestor!" Huo Han respectfully bowed to Huo Yan. He wanted to join hands with Ji Muchen to suppress Yun Qianxue, but he was stopped by Yun Ruanyu midway and was unable to get rid of her.

Huo Yan looked at him briefly without a word and turned to Yun Qianxue. "Hand over the crown and I'll spare your life."

Yun Qianxue suddenly laughed. "No wonder your piece of trash descendant is so stupid. It turns out his ancestor is no better."

Huo Yan didn't get angry at her sarcastic remark. He said calmly, "Never mind. I'll just kill all of you here." Following with, an intense flame revolved around his body shortly before it expanded at high speed, covering ten square kilometers in a blink of an eye.

"Everyone, retreat!" Yun Qianxue shouted while releasing her frost aura to the maximum.

Without hesitation, all the disciples and twelve Elders quickly retreated to Grand Protection Formation's range.

Yun Qingrou immediately slammed the formation's eyes and the blue translucent barrier instantly covered the sect. This time, the barrier was denser than before.

Boom!

The intense flame collided with the barrier, directly created a big hole in it, but the barrier had recovered in a split second, preventing Huo Yan's flame from going further.

Watching this scene, Huo Han and Ji Muchen had realized that everything was an act from Yun Qianxue and the rest. They were certain that Qi Ximing could do nothing to the barrier, even the slightest if Yun Qianxue didn't deliberately lower the barrier's power for him.

What is their plan? This question appeared in Huo Han and Ji Muchen's minds.

Chapter 44 - Heaven Suppressing Formation

Boom!

Huo Yan's Sacred Flame Domain continued to clash with the barrier restlessly. Compared to Qi Ximing's Tempest Domain, Huo Yan's Sacred Flame Domain was many folds fiercer and faster.

A large hole kept appearing on the barrier from time to time, but it could still hold on without a sign of breaking anytime soon.

"How many casualties?" Yun Qianxue asked.

One of the leaders in a younger generation stepped forward with a heavy expression. "Report to Sect Master. We've lost one hundred and seventy-six sisters."

Several young girls in the group started to sob silently when they heard this report. The reality was entirely different from their imagination. No matter how well-prepared they were, they won't be able to suppress the emotions when seeing their close one died in front of them. However, they could not be blamed since this was the first time they had experienced the actual war on this scale.

Yun Qianxue was no exception, but her emotion control ability was far stronger. Every single disciple was akin to her daughter. When she recruited them to the sect, she wanted to give them warmth and a place to call home. Now, 176 of her daughters were dead. How could she not feel anything?

She turned to Yun Ruanyu and said, "I want to start the next plan."

Yun Ruanyu understood Yun Qianxue's mood, and she did not plan to stop her. She nodded her head and turned to everyone. "Everyone below the Earth Profound Realm should retreat to the main hall, and the rest will follow us."

"We are refused to retreat! Please give us permission, First Hall Master!" All the disciples below the Earth Profound Realm said in unison.

Yun Ruanyu's eyes turned cold, and her aura immediately enveloped them. She said, "This not the time to be brave. I know everyone wants to avenge your fellow sisters, but all of you are too weak! You will only become a burden to us. Step back!"

The girls gritted their teeth, endured the pressure, and stubbornly looked at Yun Ruanyu. They were still refused to retreat as they were overwhelmed by a strong thirst for revenge.

Yun Qingrou stepped forward to appease, "Leave this duty to us." Seeing some of them wanted to say something, Yun Qingrou said further, "You don't believe us?"

All the stubborn girls hurriedly shook their heads, denying and obediently retreated to the main hall in the end.

This series of actions was seen by Ji Muchen and Huo Han and caused the frowns between their brows to grow deeper. They racked their brains up but still could not figure out what Yun Qianxue would do next.

Boom! Boom!

Huo Yan increased his attack power further, and the barrier had now trembled violently as if it was about to break in the next second.

Yun Qianxue turned to look at the trembling barrier and waved her hand slightly. The barrier suddenly cracked open, and her figure shot forward in the air at lightning speed.

A trace of surprise appeared on Huo Yan's face, but it lasted only a second. He didn't care what the plan Yun Qianxue had in her mind was. All he knew was he could easily exterminate them with his strength.

Yun Qianxue floated steadily in the air, surrounded by the world of flame that painted the sky into crimson color. She raised the divine sword and released the Ice Phoenix projection toward Huo Yan.

"A small trick." Huo Yan sneered in contempt. He had already seen this move before when Yun Qianxue used it against Qi Ximing. Hence, he was confident to deal with it.

Scree—

The Ice Phoenix flapped its wings, flying toward Huo Yan with ice mist trailing behind its tail. Huo Yan's Sacred Flame Domain was slightly affected by its frost aura, but the domain didn't shrink as Qi Ximing's.

Huo Yan exerted over seventy percent of his strength to increase his domain's power and controlled it to attack the incoming Ice Phoenix.

Boom!

The ice and fire aura clashed with each other and fell into a stalemate. The Ice Phoenix could go forward, and the same went to Huo Yan's flame.

Yun Qianxue took this chance to launch a long-range attack at Huo Yan by sending a deep blue beam, but it was burned into nothingness before arriving at the target.

"Let me help, ancestor!" Huo Han's wounds had already stopped bleeding. He flew toward Yun Qianxue and sent several fire palm prints on her.

Yun Qianxue skillfully avoided all the palm prints and executed the Misty Cloud Steps to arrive in front of Huo Han. She swung the divine sword down with a powerful sword force.

Ding!

Huo Han used his sword to parry hers, but his sword immediately shattered directly, causing him to avoid the slash hastily.

"Get out!" Ji Muchen shouted at Huo Han as he condensed sword intent by using an ordinary Heaven rank sword. He stabbed his sword in the air, and countless sword intents behind him swarmed toward Yun Qianxue.

Clang!

The majestic melody rang out to intercept Ji Muchen's sword intents. Ji Muchen was frustrated as he stared at Yun Ruanyu, who sat on the ground behind the white Guqin.

"Go stop her!" Huo Han yelled at a few Elders nearby, and they immediately rushed toward Yun Ruanyu. However, they were intercepted midway by the twelve Elders and Yun Qingrou.

Ji Muchen's face turned ashen and quickly ordered his subordinates to join the battle while his mind spun rapidly. A second later, he suddenly found the crux of this matter as he looked around the place. "Where are Yun Meilan and Yun Lingwei?"

Hearing this, Huo Han had also realized it was indeed both of them were missing. The uneasiness in his heart became more apparent at this moment.

"Don't tell me...." Huo Han exclaimed and quickly used a transmission jade to contact his disciples who stayed back in the sect. In the next moment, his face became horrified when he found out he couldn't contact any of them.

Ji Muchen saw this. His expression was also changed drastically as he hurriedly contacted one of his aides.

"We've been tricked! Everyone, retreat!" Ji Muchen yelled in anger and started to flee, but Yun Ruanyu seemed to step ahead of him as she appeared before him in a flash.

"Where are you going, Sect Master Ji?" Yun Ruanyu said with a faint smile that appeared as if she was mocking him.

"Go away!" Ji Muchen did not hesitate to swing his sword at Yun Ruanyu, but the latter simply blocked him with her Guqin.

Yun Ruanyu pushed the Guqin at Ji Muchen and forced him to retreat further and further until he almost reached the edge of the Grand Protection Formation's barrier.

Huo Han had a different thought from Ji Muchen. Since it was useless to go back to the sect now, he better continued to fight here.

A ruthless glint flashed across Huo Han's eyes. His figure disappeared from the spot and reappeared behind one of the twelve Elders.

"Be careful!" Yun Qingrou shouted and shot an arrow at Huo Han, but it was too late as Huo Han successfully punched on the back of the target before him, causing the latter to cough up blood and fell to the ground harshly.

Yun Qianxue saw this scene and prepared to take care of Huo Han, but suddenly, she heard the Ice Phoenix cried out loud in pain, making her look at it.

At this moment, Huo Yan had released his strength to the maximum. The flame's power instantly increased and started to force the Ice Phoenix back. A moment later, the Ice Phoenix could not resist the flame any longer and was completely engulfed by it.

"No!" Yun Qianxue exclaimed unwillingly when she saw the Ice Phoenix began to fade away. The droplet symbol on her forehead immediately shone brightly as she pointed the divine sword at Huo Yan, sending several ice swords at him.

"Hmph!" Huo Yan snorted, and the flame aura suddenly burst out like a volcano, quickly melting Yun Qianxue's ice swords into vapors

Seeing that the Ice Phoenix could not hold any longer as it disappeared under the raging flame, Yun Qianxue decisively told everyone to retreat.

"Still want to go back!?" Huo Yan spoke coldly, and his Sacred Flame Domain erupted with a deafening explosion.

Boom!

Yun Qianxue and the rest were directly blown away by the explosion and fell onto the top of the Misty Cloud Peak one by one.

Huo Yan made another attack on the barrier and successfully created a permanent hole in it.

"Hahaha! Everyone, go!" Huo Han laughed wildly and rushed into the barrier with his subordinates.

Ji Muchen hesitated briefly and decided to follow afterward. Since he could not save the people in the sect, he could only take revenge for them.

Huo Yan retracted his domain as it consumed too much energy and slowly followed everyone into the barrier.

Yun Qianxue stood up, wiping a trace of blood from the corner of her mouth. Her current appearance was quite miserable. Her snow-white robe was half burned by the explosion, revealing flawless skins beneath it.

When she saw Huo Yan and the rest passed through the barrier into the sect's territory. A cold smile emerged on her lips as she said calmly, "Open!"

Hong!

Following the ringing sound, a golden light suddenly enveloped the entire sect, and a tremendous pressure immediately fell upon Huo Han's group.

"What is this!?" Huo Han exclaimed in shock. He felt his strength had magically disappeared from his body. At this moment, his strength was equal to the tenth level of the Earth Profound Realm.

Ji Muchen was no exception. He was terrified to the core when he realized this and hastily turned around to flee.

"Damn it!" Ji Muchen cursed loudly when he found out he could not go out anymore as he had no way to break the golden light barrier.

Huo Yan frowned slightly. He lived for thousands of years, but this was his first time encountered such a bizarre formation. He felt his strength had been reduced to the third level of Ruler Profound Realm. Although it was not much, he still needed to be careful when facing the Ice Phoenix projection next time.

"Kill!" Yun Qianxue said loudly.

Everyone included the Earth Profound Realm disciples, charged at Huo Han and the rest with all their might.

Chapter 45 - Snow Cloud

Yun Qianxue stood calmly watching her disciples and elders storming on Huo Han and the rest while guarding against Huo Yan.

"I didn't expect you still have this card. This should be the ancient formation that was left behind, right?" Asked Huo Yan. He didn't seem to care about Huo Han's life and death.

Yun Qianxue shifted her gaze to Huo Yan, but she didn't give him any reply.

Huo Yan wasn't annoyed by this. Instead, he looked around at the formation with interest.

"Ancestor! Please help me!" Huo Han shouted while desperately defending against the bombard. With his strength reduced to the Earth Profound Realm, let alone killing anyone, he couldn't even save himself at this moment.

Meanwhile, Ji Muchen's expression couldn't be more ugly than this. Everything went wrong for him. At this moment, he felt that Qi Qianxing was deceiving him. It looked like Qi Qianxing didn't plan to help him at all.

"Go to hell!" A young girl in a snow-white robe shouted coldly as she swung her sword at Ji Muchen with all she had.

Ji Muchen's eyes filled with killing intent. He released his sword intent and shot toward the young girl's heart mercilessly.

Just as his sword intent about to pierce the opponent, a powerful arrow was shot at him, forcing him to retract his hand back and tried to block it, but he was not fast enough.

With a bang, Ji Muchen's body was blown away like a broken kite. Several of his bones immediately shattered under the powerful impact.

"Sect Master!" A few Profound Sword Sect's Elders madly rushed to Ji Muchen. Unfortunately, their heads immediately exploded under Yun Qingrou's arrows.

"Ugh!" Ji Muchen coughed up fresh blood, struggling to stand up. A trace of fear appeared in his heart for the first time. He had experienced life and death situations several times in the past. His heart never given birth to fear as he was always confident in himself, but this time, it was the first time in his life that he truly felt helpless.

Ji Muchen turned to the sky and shouted angrily, "What the hell are you doing, Qi Qianxing!? What are you waiting for!?" However, he didn't hear any response, causing him to fall into despair.

Yun Qianxue's eyes turned sharp, and her Spiritual Sense spread into the sky, searching for a trace of Qi Qianxing, but she couldn't find it in the end.

"You don't have to waste your effort looking for him. He didn't come." Huo Yan suddenly said. His words attracted Yun Qianxue's attention. He said further, "If I guessed correctly, he should busy excavate Fire Spirit Stones at my sect right now."

Yun Qianxue was surprised by Huo Yan's statement, and she quickly understood the situation. Qi Qianxing had probably betrayed the Sacred Flame Sect and the Profound Sword Sect.

"You never sent anyone to my sect during this time. Your target should be Profound Sword Sect only." Huo Yan expressed his thoughts.

Yun Qianxue was silent for a moment before she replied, "You're correct. I didn't send anyone to your sect."

Huo Yan nodded his head. "Well, it doesn't matter to me. I'm here to get the crown, and I'm going to leave this tiny place."

"Aren't you too confident?" Yun Qianxue responded.

Huo Yan shook his head with a smile and stood still on the place, unperturbed.

"Ahh!" While they were talking, Huo Han was stabbed by the Misty Cloud Sect's disciple in the abdomen, causing him to scream in pain.

Huo Han sent a fire palm print at the attacker, forcing the latter to retreat. He glanced at Huo Yan with pleading, but Huo Yan didn't even bother to look at him. This made him furious to the extreme as he yelled, "You old bastard! If it weren't because of you, I wouldn't have been like this!" His hatred toward Huo Yan had soared to the sky. He blamed everything on him.

Riip—

While Huo Han didn't pay attention, Yun Ruanyu appeared behind him silently and used a sharp sword to cut this neck at lightning speed. Blood splashed into the air like a fountain along with Huo Han's head.

His eyes were widened open with unwillingness before his consciousness slowly sank into darkness. A generation Sect Master of the Sacred Flame Sect had died just like that.

"Sect Master!" A few Sacred Flame Sect's Elders howled in despair when they saw this scene before they were killed in the next second by their opponents.

The Sacred Flame Sect's sect master and thirty elders. All of them were dead!

"You're surely heartless." Yun Qianxue said to Huo Yan.

"He's too weak." Huo Yan replied nonchalantly.

"Qi Qianxing! I won't let you go even I become a ghost!" Ji Muchen roared toward the sky when an arrow from Yun Qingrou pierced his heart. Following, another arrow pierced into his head and directly burst it into pieces, ending the life of the Profound Sword Sect's Sect Master.

"You're the only one left now." Yun Qianxue drew the divine sword to the front and said calmly.

Huo Yan's eyes narrowed, and a long crimson staff silently appeared in his hands along with a scorching flame aura.

Yun Qianxue's expression abruptly changed, and she quickly shouted, "Everyone retreat!" Following that, her figure turned into a streak of deep blue light rushed at Huo Yan.

Yun Ruanyu perceived a crisis. She turned off the Heaven Suppressing Formation and using the Grand Protection Formation's barrier to push Huo Yan out from the place, but it was too late.

A raging crimson flame spread in all directions at extremely high speed. Several buildings immediately got caught in a fire and instantly burned into ashes.

"All of you can't escape from me!" Huo Yan floated into the air with a flame revolved around him. His current appearance had resembled God of Flame that could blaze anything into dust.

Yun Qianxue appeared closely before Huo Yan as she released her frost aura to the maximum when she swung the divine sword down at him.

Huo Yan smiled coldly and waved his staff at the incoming divine sword fearlessly.

Clang!

Their weapons collided with each other, but none of them had retreated. Yun Qianxue was shocked when she saw the staff was unharmed. Previously, the divine weapon could destroy any weapon with no problem, but now, what was the rank of this staff?

Yun Qianxue had no time to think about it as Huo Yan waved his staff at her. She poured her profound energy into the divine sword, making it released a stronger frost aura before she met Huo Yan's staff head-on.

Boom!

Yun Qianxue was blown away by the collision and fell to the ground harshly, creating a huge crack beneath her.

"Sect Master!" Several disciples on the scene shouted worriedly and rushing toward Yun Qianxue.

"Go back!" Yun Ruanyu stopped them as she arrived beside Yun Qianxue. Looking at Yun Qianxue's injuries, Yun Ruanyu's expression grew heavy.

"Unexpectedly, you also have a divine weapon." Yun Ruanyu turned to Huo Yan.

"Why do you think I am waiting for that old hag to die, then?" Huo Yan replied nonchalantly.

When he got an ancient record, not only he aware of the crown's existence but he also aware of the Misty Cloud Divine Sword too because he himself also had a divine weapon, he knew it was extremely

difficult to master over it, and his ability was also inferior to the previous Sect Master of the Misty Cloud Sect. Therefore, he didn't dare to start his plan when she was around and could only wait until she died.

Yun Ruanyu was about to say something but was interrupted by Yun Qianxue, who had already stood up from the ground. "Leave it to me, Sister Ruanyu."

"We can kill him together." Yun Ruanyu said with determination.

Yun Qianxue smiled faintly. "Come on, Sister Ruanyu. You're smarter than me. You should know the current situation. So let me do it."

"But you..." Yun Ruanyu looked at Yun Qianxue with complicated emotion.

"This is my duty." Yun Qianxue gave Yun Ruanyu a brilliant smile. "If something happened to me, please bring him away from this place and tell him to take care of himself."

Yun Ruanyu shook her head. "You can't! Let me do it. This duty is supposed to be mine, to begin with."

All of a sudden, the droplet symbol on Yun Qianxue's forehead shone brightly. It was even brighter than before. Her aura began to soar, increasing tremendously—the first level, second level, third level,... until the peak of Ruler Profound Realm.

"You!" Yun Ruanyu exclaimed in anger, but she was helpless to stop Yun Qianxue now because she had utterly activated The Final Haze.

Huo Yan stared at Yun Qianxue in amazement. Suddenly, he felt something was not right. Why did he never hear about this forbidden art before?

In fact, it wasn't Huo Yan's fault for not knowing this. The Final Haze was actually invented by Yun Ruanyu several years ago by combining the sect's profound arts that the sect's founder left behind. It was due to this reason the previous Sect Master chose her as the successor back then.

However, Yun Ruanyu humbly rejected the position, as she knew that her strength mainly relied on knowledge and comprehension. Although her music sorcery was strong, her overall battle prowess was inferior to Yun Qianxue and Yun Meilan. Therefore, she chose to serve as the First Hall Master instead.

"You still have some tricks, heh?" Huo Yan's expression returned to normal. He was certain Yun Qianxue couldn't stay in that state for too long. As long as he could drag the battle, he would be able to win this.

Yun Qianxue didn't say anything and floated into the air. When she pointed the divine sword to the sky, the clouds swirled, and snow immediately fell down in the next moment.

Huo Yan felt a strong suppression from the snow as his flame started to shrink. No matter how much profound energy he injected into the staff, the surrounding flame was still reduced, unable to overcome the snow.

Scree—

A loud phoenix's cry reverberated throughout the space as the deep blue light on the divine sword continued to shine brighter and brighter. At this moment, Yun Qianxue's flawless black hair slowly turned completely white.

Yun Ruanyu and Yun Qingrou looked at her with tears. It was not a secret among them. In order to use the Misty Cloud Divine Sword to the fullest potential, the user had to sacrifice their lifeforce to cover the lack of strength.

Yun Qianxue wanted to kill Huo Yan in one strike. She didn't hesitate to let the divine sword absorb her lifeforce as much as it wanted.

Several wrinkles appeared on her beautiful face. Her appearance that was similar to a twenty-five-year-old woman had now changed into a woman in her fifties.

Huo Yan struggled hard, trying to get rid of the suppression, but it was futile. When he saw Yun Qianxue's current appearance and the divine sword in her hand, his mind instantly told him to flee.

Just as Huo Yan decided to escape, his entire being was shrouded by a boundless killing intent that made his body turned cold as if he was thrown into a frozen abyss.

"Die!" Yun Qianxue's voice echoed through the sky, and the divine sword in her hand slowly descended at Huo Yan with immense power.

"No..." Huo Yan's eyes widened open in horror as his body slowly turned into an ice statue upon the sword's energy touched him. The ice statue cracked and burst into countless ice particles a moment later, leaving behind the divine staff that plummeted onto the ground.

Yun Qianxue felt her strength gradually left her body, the droplet symbol on her forehead slowly dimmed down along with the glow on the divine sword.

"Qianxue!" Yun Ruanyu floated into the air, preparing to receive Yun Qianxue.

However, when she was about to reach Yun Qianxue, all of a sudden, a powerful wind lance appeared behind the group of clouds and shot at Yun Qianxue at lightning speed.

Yun Ruanyu instinctively threw the Guqin in her hand at the wind lance, but it could not be stopped as the wind lance destroyed her Guqin and pierced into Yun Qianxue's abdomen, pinning her entire body on the ground.

Chapter 46 - Forgotten History

"Hmm? She's still alive?" A male voice resounded from the sky with surprise. Qi Qianxing's figure slowly emerged from the cloud.

Yun Qingrou arrived at Yun Qianxue's side and quickly checked her condition. Upon seeing she wasn't dead, she let out a sigh of relief, but the distress between her brows didn't lose a bit. Yun Qianxue's Profound Vein was utterly shattered, and she didn't have much of life force left. At this rate, she could only live no more than 10 years.

Yun Ruanyu floated in the air, looking at Qi Qianxing with a solemn expression. She blamed herself for being careless, as she didn't perceive Qi Qianxing's presence at all.

"What? Surprise?" Qi Qianxing looked at Yun Ruanyu with a playful smile. "Actually, your plan is almost perfect. Sending Yun Meilan and Yun Lingwei to the Profound Sword Sect is a good plan. With their strength, killing everyone within the sect is not difficult at all. What's surprised me more is that you can actually predicted my plan. As expected from the person I admired."

He then shook his head and said further, "Unfortunately, you didn't expect Huo Yan to have a Divine rank weapon with him, and this forced Snow Cloud Fairy... That's not right, she is not a fairy anymore." Qi Qianxing let out faint laughter afterward.

Yun Ruanyu's eyes turned cold. But she didn't become impulsive. She quickly activated the Grand Protection Formation by emptying the sect's Profound stones. With this, the barrier should be able to hold it for several days.

Qi Qianxing didn't launch any attack. Instead, he took out a table and a chair along with a spirit tea set and calmly brewing the tea.

Yun Ruanyu said nothing. She led everyone back to the main hall. At this moment, she could only hope Yun Meilan, Yun Lingwei, and Yun Huanxin's group to come back in time.

"Can you tell me about the Poison Valley now?" Yun Lintian sat around a table in the secret room, along with Yan Qi and Little Flame.

Yan Qi reluctantly took his eyes off the fragrant cup of tea on the table and turned to Yun Lintian with a serious expression. "To tell you about this, I have to start with the overall situation of this world first. As you probably know already that there are five continents. Have you ever heard this phrase, 'Nine Palaces, five sects and two pavilions'?"

Yun Lintian seemed to think of something, but he shook his head in the end.

Yan Qi explained, "Nine Palaces referred to nine hegemonies who are in charge of this world. Except for the Central Continent, other four continents have only one palace overseeing their continent. For the Eastern Continent, there is the Blazing Sun Palace. Western Continent, it is the Nine Profound Beast

Palace. The Divine Phoenix Palace for the Southern Continent. As for the Northern Continent, in the past, it's not the Frozen Moon Palace but the Misty Cloud Palace."

"Wait a minute! You mean..." Yun Lintian interrupted Yan Qi and looked at him in amazement.

Yan Qi nodded. "That's right. The Misty Cloud Palace should be called Misty Cloud Sect now."

Yun Lintian had an enlightened look on his face. However, he felt there was something wrong with this statement. If the Misty Cloud Sect was the Misty Cloud Palace in the past, how did some greedy people allow the sect to exist until now? Why wouldn't they come and rob the sect after several thousands of years? And how did these sects, like Profound Sword Sect, Sacred Flame Sect, and Qi royal clan, not know this truth?

Yan Qi saw through Yun Lintian's thoughts. He smiled. "Do you believe there is someone strong enough to forcibly erase the history's record?"

Yun Lintian shook his head with disbelief written all over his face. How could that person do? Erase memory from everyone? That's too ridiculous.

"It's understandable. Your journey in the profound way is too short. At most, you probably encounter some Ruler Profound Realm's trashes and never encountered anyone stronger than that." Yan Qi then pointed at himself, "Look at me. When I am still alive, I am unrivaled among Monarchs. I can destroy half of the continent with my full strength. Then, what about someone stronger than me? You could never imagine what they could do."

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes on Yan Qi's narcissistic part, but he recognized Yan Qi's latter statement... Didn't I see many overpowered abilities in those novels before? Maybe forcibly erasing people's memory is not that unbelievable. He thought.

"No wonder. Some parts of my sect's history are missing." Yun Lintian muttered.

Yan Qi expressed his opinion. "In fact, you're wrong one thing. Don't forget that even though the Misty Cloud Palace had become the Misty Cloud Sect, their strength couldn't be underestimated. If I guessed correctly, they still had several Monarchs at that time. Hence, no one is stupid enough trying to rob

them. As the time passed by and the history's record had already been erased, there were only a few people who knew that the Misty Cloud Sect is actually the Misty Cloud Palace in the past. I guess most of them have already dead by now."

"You're right. I overlooked this case." Yun Lintian thought it made sense after pondering for a while.

Yan Qi suddenly asked, "I am really curious about this. How did you become a disciple of the Misty Cloud Sect?" He wanted to ask this several times before, but Yun Lintian was so busy. He couldn't find the right time to ask.

Yun Lintian looked at Yan Qi and pondered whether he should tell him the truth.

Yan Qi seemed to understand Yun Lintian. He smiled faintly. "You don't have to fear that I'll tell anyone the secret. Look at me, I am just a trace of soul, and I will dissipate when you leave. Besides, I exchanged my life to guard The Sun for you. Do you think I will harm you?"

Yun Lintian calmly analyzed the pros and cons before he finally decided to tell Yan Qi. "I don't know myself. It was said, there was a mysterious person brought me to the sect and told the current Sect Master to adopt me as her foster son. My godmother said that person should be stronger than a Monarch."

A strange light flashed across Yan Qi's eyes as he fell into deep thought. A moment later, he asked, "Who could she be?"

Yun Lintian shook his head as he had no clue about it too.

"Strange. Why did she put you in the Misty Cloud Sect? Did she want you to create a harem?" Yan Qi said jokingly with a perverted smirk.

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes. He replied in a joking manner. "It would be the best then, but I'm afraid my kidney is not strong enough."

"Brat! They are your fellow sisters and elders. How could you have such a filthy thought on them?" Yan Qi responded sternly. His current appearance was like a proper senior trying to teach a junior.

Yun Lintian was speechless... Weren't you the one who brought this topic up? Why did you suddenly change your face?

Yan Qi had enough of the joke. He changed the topic. "I'll continue the previous topic. The Frozen Moon Palace in the past was a small sect under the Misty Cloud Palace. However, after that incident, they were brought up and became the current Frozen Moon Palace."

"What incident?" Yun Lintian asked.

"Here is the point. Around four thousand years ago, there were countless unknown Profound Beasts appeared out of nowhere and began to rampage. It wasn't just the Northern Continent, but they were everywhere on the five continents." Yan Qi replied.

"Profound Beast?" Yun Lintian was surprised.

Yan Qi didn't reply to Yun Lintian's question but continue, "These Profound Beast had a certain character, their skins were black as ink and they could release a deadly poison aura that wasn't existed in this world. At that time, all the nine palaces, leading by Azure Palace, had united together and killed these Profound Beasts."

"As you know, when a Profound Beast reached the Saint Profound Realm, they could transform themselves into human form. When they found out, they couldn't resist the nine palaces further. Some of Monarch and Saint Profound Beasts had fled away and silently copulated with female humans. Later, they successfully given birth to several half beast half human, and they became the Poison Valley that you know about."

Yun Lintian nodded his head. He then asked, "But how did the disappearance of the Misty Cloud Palace relate to this incident? Did they have heavy casualties?"

Yan Qi shook his head. "Actually, I also don't know much about this. At that time, everyone was busy with their own sect. No one paid attention much on others. When I heard about the Misty Cloud Palace again, they had already disappeared. It was that moment I realized someone had deliberately erased the history's record."

Yun Lintian was disappointed. Suddenly, he remembered something and said, "My godmother said our sect's founder has disappeared around that time. Could it be because of this?"

"The Misty Cloud Sect's Founder?" Yan Qi was slightly confused and then nodded his head. "It's possible. I've met your sect's founder once in the past. She is a devastating beauty and her strength could be ranked among the top powerhouses in the world. As for how did she disappear, this is the first time I heard about it... How did she disappear?"

Both of them fell into silence for a while. Only the sound of Little Flame drinking the tea could be heard.

"So you are the Palace Master of the Blazing Sun Palace?" Yun Lintian asked.

Yan Qi admitted, "Yes." Then a melancholy appeared on his illusory face, "I don't know how is the Blazing Sun Palace now."

Yun Lintian took a sip of the tea, letting the old man reminiscence without bothering him while his mind was filling with questions. He tried to connect the dot of the history, but several pieces were still missing.

Chapter 47 - Leaving

"Do you know who erased the history?" Yun Lintian asked.

Yan Qi nodded his head first and then shook his head. "I can't say for sure that I know, it just my guess after all."

"What do you mean? Can you be more specific?" Yun Lintian was annoyed.

Yan Qi frowned slightly. "At that time, I've tried to investigate this matter, but I could only find a small trace of it. From the clue I found, the Azure Palace has something to do with this matter. I'm not sure who else is involved in this matter."

"Azure Palace?" Yun Lintian's brows raised.

Yan Qi explained. "The Azure Palace is the number one palace in this world. It's located at the Central Continent along with other four palaces namely, Star Gazing Palace, Divine Thunder Palace, Myriad Pill Palace, and Heavenly Sword Palace. After dealing with that incident, Azure Palace had suppressed all the news related to it."

"They forbade everyone from keeping the record. You've to understand that Azure Palace is the symbol of absolute strength. As much as I wanted to resist, I can't do it by myself. Hence, I complied in the end. Afterward, I felt I am not suitable to be the Palace Master anymore, so I abdicated myself and decided to roam around the world. However, after several years when I went back, I found everyone seemed to magically forget everything related to that incident."

"In short, you have no clue at all?" Yun Lintian was disappointed slightly. He didn't get any useful information from Yan Qi at all.

Yan Qi nodded, admittedly. "You can say so. But the Azure Palace definitely has something to do with this."

Yun Lintian pondered for a while and decided to put this matter aside first. He couldn't do anything if he wanted to, anyway. He asked, "By the way, how did you end up here?"

A longing look appeared on Yan Qi's face as he replied, "Almost three thousand years ago, I've met a person. Just a glimpse of her, I knew I won't be able to love anyone except her from then on."

What a simp! Look at that intoxicated face he has, Ugh. Yun Lintian had the urge to puke.

"Who is she?" Yun Lintian asked, and took a sip of tea.

Yan Qi still wore an intoxicated expression as he replied, "I don't know her name."

"Cough! Cough!" Yun Lintian immediately choked on the tea after hearing this. He was now certain this guy was an ultimate simp. How could you love someone for thousands of years without knowing her name?

Wiping tea stains from the corner of his mouth, Yun Lintian asked, "She is the one who put you here?"

"What are you saying!? She didn't put me here. I am willing to be here by myself. You've to correct your words." Yan Qi responded angrily as if someone stepped on his foot.

Yun Lintian covered his forehead. This guy was already beyond helpless. "I'm wrong, alright? You really have no clue who she is?"

Yan Qi shook his head. "I don't know but one thing that I am certain is she shouldn't belong to this world."

"Why?" Yun Lintian asked.

"I am at the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm at that time, but I couldn't even get a glimpse of her strength. I think she should be someone from the legendary Divine World... It just my guess." Yan Qi replied.

Yun Lintian accepted the explanation and asked, "Did she say anything besides letting you guard The Sun here?"

It wasn't that Yun Lintian had forgotten The Sun after getting it, but rather he couldn't find it at all. He didn't know where did The Sun go. Perhaps it had already fused with his Profound Vein. He was not sure about it.

"No. She didn't say anything much. Only tell me that after someone obtaining The Sun, I have to tell that person to go north." Yan Qi responded.

"North?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

Yan Qi nodded. "Yes. North direction. If I guessed correctly, it should be something related to the Frozen Moon Palace. Since there is The Sun, there should be The Moon as well. You can figure it out by yourself. This is just my baseless guess."

Yun Lintian was taken aback and thought it made sense. He asked, "How much do you know about The Sun? And how did she give you this?"

Yan Qi naturally didn't have anything to hide. He replied, "Have you ever heard about the source of the element?" Seeing Yun Lintian shook his head, Yan Qi said further, "I speculate that The Sun should be the source of the fire element. That's why I guess there should be The Moon as well. As for how did she give me, originally, The Sun was a simple card and somehow it became The Sun as you've seen after she flicking her hand once."

Yun Lintian felt a wave of dizziness after listening to this. It seemed he had accidentally accepted the main story quest and had to follow through till the end.

He drank a mouthful of tea and turned to Little Flame. "Is this little guy your pet?"

Yan Qi's face turned gloomy. "No, he is not my pet. If you know his origin you wouldn't dare to call him that again."

Yun Lintian asked with great interest. "Oh? Who is he then?"

Yan Qi looked at Little Flame with a smile and said, "I told you earlier there is the Nine Profound Beast Palace on the Western Continent, right? This palace was formed by nine Profound Beast clans and the Little Flame's clan is also one of the nine clans known as the Fire Cloud Rat clan."

"Thousands of years ago, while I roamed around the Western Continent, I met him by chance, and we became a good friend afterward. Later, I found out he is actually the crown prince and the future head of his clan. However, he didn't want to succeed in the position and decided to run away with me."

Yun Lintian was stunned slightly. Although he knew Little Flame wasn't as ordinary as it appeared to be, he never thought it would be this extraordinary. His mouth opened slightly, "How...?"

Yan Qi understood what Yun Lintian wanted to ask. He explained, "Profound Beast has a longer lifespan than us humans. With the suppression of The Sun, our strength had declined day by day. Hence, Little

Flame had already lost his transformation, but his lifespan was still far longer than mine. He should have another ten or so years left."

Yan Qi sighed and asked Yun Lintian, "Can you take him out with you?"

Yun Lintian finally understood ins and outs. He took a deep breath and asked Little Flame, "Prince Little Flame, do you want to leave this place with me?"

He didn't mind bringing such a powerful helper out. Although Little Flame's strength had inclined sharply, he believed it won't take that long for Little Flame to regain his former strength.

Little Flame shook his head without hesitation and let out a loud squeak at Yan Qi as if he was scolding the latter.

Yan Qi looked at Little Flame with complicated emotion and let out a long sigh a moment later. "Fine, I won't force you."

Little Flame didn't care about him anymore and continued to eat pastries.

Yun Lintian had an uncomfortable feeling in his heart, but he respected Little Flame's choice. He didn't say anything further and took out every ingredient he had, cooking them for Little Flame.

At the outside of the secret room, Yang Chen had already brought Yang Ping and Hua Fei's group to the central hall.

"So Luo Kun, Huo Ao, Ji Cheng, and Qi Tian'er are already dead?" Hua Fei asked Hua Litong in shock.

"Mhm. Brother Yun killed all of them." Hua Litong answered. This time she started to call Yun Lintian 'Brother Yun.'

Yang Ping and the rest had a disbelief look on their faces. They clearly knew Yun Lintian's strength was no better than them. How could he manage to do that?

Yang Chen explained briefly, "This place is under Brother Yun's control. That's why I can easily find all of you."

"What?" Yang Ping was even more stunned this time.

Creak!

At this moment, the secret room's door slowly opened and Yun Lintian walked out, along with Yan Qi and Little Flame.

"Everyone is here." Yun Lintian greeted. He walked toward everyone and said, "We're going out soon."

Everyone was surprised and Hua Litong asked, "You mean, we can get out any time?"

Yun Lintian nodded and turned to Yang Chen. "Before we go out, I want to make things clear first. First, after we leaving this place, all of you have to pretend you haven't met me here before. Understood?"

Yang Chen frowned and said, "What's wrong, Brother Yun? Why are you doing this? If you feared it will implicate my family, you don't have to worry about it. My father has promised to help you and he will naturally honor it."

Yun Lintian chuckled and responded, "Let me tell you one thing. In the future, you should use your brains more. Don't be a hot-blooded youth who only knows how to fight head-on." He then turned to Yang Mengli. "You can ask your sister about it if you don't understand."

Yun Lintian didn't wait for Yang Chen to reply. He looked at everyone and said, "Thing is not simple as all of you have seen on the surface. It's involved with something that none of your patriarchs can resist. So believe me, if you don't want to get your clans exterminated, just pretend that you never encountered me here when you go out."

Hua Litong and Yang Mengli were smart, and they immediately understood Yun Lintian's intention. They looked at him with complicated emotions and chose to comply with his wish.

Before Yang Chen could say anything, Yan Qi spoke first. "Boy, since you obtained my legacy. I hope you can live long enough. Do as he said. Since he said this, he certainly has his own plan."

Yang Chen suppressed the restlessness in his heart and gave confirmation in reply. "Understood, Master."

Yan Qi laughed slightly. "I never thought I would have a disciple at this point... I've told you everything already. Whether you want to fulfill my wish, you can decide for yourself. I'm not forcing you."

Bang!

Yang Chen suddenly knelt on the ground before Yan Qi and said with determination. "This disciple will fulfill Master's wish."

Yan Qi laughed heartily. "Good! You are very similar to me back then. I hope you don't lose your heart midway." He then turned to Yun Lintian and said, "You should go now. The situation outside is not peaceful."

Yun Lintian looked at Yan Qi and Little Flame for a while and prepared to go out. Suddenly, Little Flame let out a loud squeak and gave him a hexagon red jade token. It had the word 'Huo' engraved on it.

Yan Qi was emotional when he saw this. He explained. "This is the token that represents his identity. If you have a chance to visit the Western Continent. Little Flame hopes that you can give this token to his mother. As for the information, you can use your Spiritual Sense to read it from the token later after you stepping into the Spirit Profound Realm."

Yun Lintian held the token firmly and said, "I don't know if I will go there, but I will definitely give it to your mother if I have a chance."

"Squeak!" Little Flame nodded with a squeak, satisfied with his answer.

Yun Lintian turned around and said to everyone, "Remember, do as I said... Sister Li. After leaving, all of you have to take the escape talisman out. If I sent you a signal, activate it and bring Sister Chan and Sister Ting away."

Yun Li expressed her understanding solemnly.

"Let's go." Yun Lintian didn't look at Yan Qi and Little Flame for the last time. He took out the sun orb and operated it. A moment later, the white light enveloped everyone, and their figures disappeared from the spot.

A silence descended, Yan Qi and Little Flame looked at each other and smiled. Instantaneously, the hall shook violently and everything started to fall apart...

Chapter 48 - Return

Boom!

At the Blazing Sun Mythical Realm entrance, a streak of flame blasted against Yun Huanxin's protective barrier, causing her to retreat several steps. She looked at Huo Shan coldly while her left hand silently manipulated the Space element, preparing to make a counterattack.

At this moment, Yang Gouming stepped forward to block Huo Shan and said with a smile, "I know the enmity between you two cannot be solved easily, but don't you think it's inappropriate to fight here?"

Huo Shan responded coldly with an intense flame around his arms, "This is not your business, Patriarch Yang."

Yang Gouming was unperturbed when facing Huo Shan's violent flame. He said, "You're wrong, Elder Huo. Young Master Yun is my benefactor. He is the one who cured my strange disease and restored my son's Profound Vein. Therefore, my benefactor's business is also my business." His eyes turned sharp as he said further, "If you still insist on going, I won't mind accompanying you."

After Yang Gouming finishing his sentence, ten people from the Yang clan took a step forward, ready to battle at any time.

Huo Shan was silent for a moment and turned to Luo Kang, who sat at the same table with Qi Yuanfeng in the distance. When he saw the latter didn't seem surprised at Yang Gouming's statement, a trace of fury immediately appeared on his face... This bastard Luo Kang has already known about it, but he hides it from me. He tries to use me as a cannon-fodder. Huo Shan thought. He retracted his stance with a cold snort and left the scene.

Luo Kang naturally knew about this, but he didn't care. With the Poison Valley behind him, he didn't have to fear anyone. Even the Qi royal clan was no exception.

"Looks like Patriarch Luo already knows about this. I'm quiet surprise it is this young man who restored Yang Chen's Profound Vein." The Crown Prince, Qi Yuanfeng, asked. There was a hint of dissatisfaction in his voice.

Luo Kang naturally knew Qi Yuanfeng was dissatisfied with him for not telling him this. He replied with a false smile, "Please forgive me, Your Highness. When my son first told me, I was skeptical about it. Who would believe a sixteen-year-old boy can actually do something that could only be heard in a legend? I'm sure Your Highness wouldn't believe it as well. Now, Patriarch Yang has confirmed it. I think it is likely to be true."

Qi Yuanfeng's heart turned cold. He could perceive that Luo Kang had no respect for him at all. Otherwise, he wouldn't come up with this quibble. Combining with the news he received recently, it seemed the Luo clan's ambition was extremely high.

He smiled faintly and said, "Since he has this ability. How about we capture him?"

Luo Kang's brows raised slightly. He didn't expect Qi Yuanfeng would be so direct. He replied, "Are you sure, Your Highness? The rumor said he is Snow Cloud Fairy's son."

Qi Yuanfeng waved his hand dismissively. "A rumor is a rumor, after all. Who doesn't know that Snow Cloud Fairy hates men the most? How could she possibly have a son?" He took a sip of tea and said with a mysterious smile, "Besides, even she wants to do something, I don't think she can do anything in during this time."

As a patriarch of the Luo clan, Luo Kang certainly knew the deal between Sacred Flame Sect and the Qi royal clan. He didn't join the fray because that person from the Poison Valley had told him something

about the Misty Cloud Sect. Therefore, he changed the target to Yun Lintian instead. Even Qi Yuanfeng didn't raise this matter.

Luo Kang nodded his head, "I'll try my best."

Qi Yuanfeng smiled and enjoyed the spirit tea without saying anything further.

"Are you okay, Hall Master Yun?" Yang Gouming asked with concern after seeing Yun Huanxin's abnormal expression.

Yun Huanxin shook his head, "Thank you."

Earlier, she received the news from Yun Ruanyu about the situation at the Misty Cloud Peak, causing her heart to turn heavy.

Yang Gouming could guess something out of her expression, but he didn't bring it up. Even though he knew what happened, he was powerless to help the Misty Cloud Sect dealing with their predicament.

He said after taking a deep breath, "I stand on my promise. I will help all of you get out of this place safely. You can rest assured about that."

Yun Huanxin gave a nod in reply and closed her eyes, replenishing profound energy.

Rumble—

Just as Yang Gouming was about to leave, suddenly, the stone gate at the center shook violently with a white glow. Its ring shape rotated at high speed before several streaks of white lights shot out from it one by one.

The commotion immediately alarmed every force around here, and they quickly arrived at the place in a short time.

The white lights descended on the ground and a human figure emerged behind it in the next moment.

"How come they're out now? There is still one week left before the time." One of the Yang clan's elders said.

Yun Huanxin's eyes fixated on several white lights attentively as she was searching for Yun Lintian. When she saw his figure appeared nearby her, she heaved a sigh of relief and went to his side.

"Third Aunt!" Yun Lintian greeted Yun Huanxin with a warm smile. During his time in the mythical realm, he was constantly worried about her. After seeing she was fine, the heavy stone in his heart was lifted instantly.

"Are you okay? Did you get any injury?" Yun Huanxin scanned his body with great concern.

"I'm fine, Third Aunt." Yun Lintian replied while secretly put a paper in Yun Huanxin's hand.

Yun Huanxin was slightly surprised and quickly used her Spiritual Sense to check on the content, and a wonderful expression appeared on her face afterward.

"I'm glad that you're fine. How about others?" Yun Huanxin pretended to ask as if she didn't know the situation.

Yun Lintian replied with a serious look, "Sister Chan and Sister Ting have activated The Final Haze and now they are recovering." When he finished his sentence, the other nine senior sisters had already arrived by his side with the escape talismans in their hands.

"Where is my son!?" Luo Kang yelled loudly when he didn't see his son's figure in the group. It wasn't just his son; he didn't even see any of the Luo clan's disciples.

"Young Master Ji?" Ji Yi looked around for Ji Cheng agitatedly as he didn't see him.

Meanwhile, Huo Shan and Qi Hao were also the same. They didn't see Huo Ao and Qi Tian'er among the group.

Instantaneously, everyone's eyes turned to Yun Lintian, Yang Chen, and Hua Litong's group.

"Tell me, what's going on!?" An immense pressure spread out of Luo Kang's body as he asked Yun Lintian.

"Hmph!" Yun Huanxin snorted coldly and swept Luo Kang's pressure away. She said, "What are you trying to do? Put the blame on my Young Master?"

Qi Yuanfeng stepped forward and pointed at one of the Qi royal clan's disciples. "You. Tell me, what's the situation?"

The youth hurriedly replied, "Report to Your Highness Crown Prince. I don't know about it. We didn't meet Second Princess during the exploration."

Qi Yuanfeng frowned and asked the rest. But none of them had a clue about this matter. He then turned to Yang Chen. "Young Master Yang, do you know anything about this?"

Under everyone's gaze, Yang Chen nodded his head slightly, causing Yun Lintian to curse in his heart and hoped he would play according to the agreement.

Yang Chen said, "I've followed Luo Kun for several days, but I've lost track of him after we entering the desert area. I have no idea what happened afterward."

Yun Lintian heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he heard this.

"Lie! Did you kill him?" Luo Kang was furious and put pressure on Yang Chen.

Yang Gouming waved his hand to lift Luo Kang's pressure on Yang Chen and looked at the former coldly. "Aren't you too unreasonable? Although there is an enmity between our sons, I don't think my son can kill Luo Kun. Don't we all know he was defeated by your son before?" His words were full of sarcasm as he knew that Yang Chen was defeated because someone had secretly interfered.

Luo Kang's eyes narrowed with killing intent, "If it wasn't him then who else!?"

Yang Gouming shrugged his shoulders. "Maybe he got killed by a Profound Beast? Who knows?"

Luo Kang's killing intent had intensified further, and a golden spear appeared in his hand silently.

"Wait a minute, Patriarch Luo. Why don't we ask everyone first?" Qi Yuanfeng took a step forward. When he saw Luo Kang had calmed down, he turned to Hua Wanru and asked, "Young Miss Hua, why don't tell us, what's the situation in there?"

Hua Wanru was slightly nervous, but she calmed down quickly and replied, "I've been with Young Master Luo before we entered the desert area. However, when we stepped into that place, I've been transmitted to a maze-like place. Since then I never saw him again."

"A maze?" Qi Yuanfeng frowned slightly. "Strange, I haven't heard about this before. You didn't lie to us?" His eyes turned sharp, trying to capture every movement of Hua Wanru's expression.

Chapter 49 - Life And Death

"I can confirm that." Yang Mengli stepped forward and said.

Her words attracted everyone's attention, and she said further, "I've been there as well. After I taking a step into the desert area, I fell into a quicksand and found myself in a maze-like tunnel."

Qi Yuanfeng and the rest immediately frowned. They rummaged through their memories, and they were sure there wasn't any record related to this. How did these juniors encounter something that their ancestors haven't seen before?

Ignoring the angry Luo Kang, Qi Yuanfeng was interested in this discovery. He asked, "What is that place look like?"

Yang Mengli answered, "There is nothing in that place except for a tunnel after tunnel. Not even a single creature can be found. I've been wandering in that place for several days until the white light appeared, brought me back here."

Qi Yuanfeng turned to others and saw everyone seemed to have the same experience. He decided to put this matter aside and said, "I see." He then turned to Yun Lintian. "What about you, Young Master Yun? Did you also enter that place too?"

Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "Of course. I've been there too. What does Your Highness want to ask? Please feel free to speak directly."

Qi Yuanfeng wore an amiable smile and waved his hand. "It's nothing. I'm just curious why did Young Master Yun's cloth is so clean comparing to everyone who were also entered that place."

As Qi Yuanfeng's words fell, everyone swept at Yun Lintian's body and found it was the case. Yun Lintian's current appearance was too clean to the point there wasn't even a speck of dust on him. Even he said he changed his cloth before coming out. It was too coincident unless he knew beforehand that the mythical realm was going to send him out.

In fact, Yun Lintian wanted this effect. He deliberately changed into a clean cloth in order to make everyone focus on him so that no one would pay attention to Yang Chen and Hua Litong's group further.

Yun Lintian was unperturbed when facing their Spiritual Sense. He replied with faint laughter, "So it's about this. I thought Your Highness would ask whether I am the one who kills Young Master Luo. Otherwise, I would've no choice but to admit it honestly."

Yun Lintian's words immediately startled everyone... What do you mean? Do you mean if he asked you that question, you would confess that you are the murder?

Yang Gouming's brows tightened together. He didn't understand Yun Lintian's intention. Even if he was the one who killed Luo Kun, he shouldn't admit readily like this, right?

"No matter what happened next. Don't interfere if you don't want to implicate everyone in your clan." Suddenly, Yang Gouming heard Yun Huanxin's voice rang in his mind, causing his pupils to shrink slightly. He looked at her blankly for a moment before he nodded his head, expressed his understanding.

At the same time, Yun Lintian's words caused Qi Yuanfeng to frown deeply. From what he knew, Yun Lintian wasn't a stupid person, but he didn't understand why he admitted it just like that? Was there any plan behind this? Thinking of this, Qi Yuanfeng sent a sound transmission to an elder nearby him, and the latter silently slipped away from the group.

"So it's you! I'll kill you!" Luo Kang released all of his power instantly. He wielded the golden spear in his hand, stabbing toward Yun Lintian with immense power.

Yun Huanxin manipulated the Space element to block Luo Kang's attack and sent out several sword beams back at him.

Yun Lintian stood calmly under Yun Huanxin's protection. A smile on his face didn't disappear in the slightest as he said, "It's not just him. Ji Cheng, Huo Ao, Qi Tian'er and those from Chen clan are also died in my hands."

Everyone from the respective clans immediately gasped in shock before they released their aura, along with killing intents toward Yun Lintian.

"Everyone, capture him!" Qi Yuanfeng was the one who ordered. He wanted to see what tricks did Yun Lintian hide from him.

Yun Lintian glanced at Qi Yuanfeng briefly and said in a low voice, "Now."

Instantaneously, Yun Li and the rest shattered their escape talismans, and a white light quickly enveloped them before their figures had disappeared in the next second.

This scene immediately turned the expressions of Luo Kang and others unsightly. Especially Luo Kang and Huo Shan. They had spent tremendous effort to lay a spatial disruption formation around this place in order to stop them from using an escape talisman. However, they didn't expect the talismans in Yun Li's hands would still work.

Yang Gouming had an astonished look on his face and let out a sigh of relief inwardly. He glanced at his son and found he was amazed by the scene as well, causing Yang Gouming to puzzle. It seemed Yang Chen didn't know about this beforehand as well, but Yun Lintian certainly instructed him about something. Otherwise, Yang Chen wouldn't be so calm after Yun Lintian was under attack.

Yun Lintian hadn't left yet. He looked at Luo Kang with an evil grin. "Don't be angry, Patriarch Luo. I have a gift for you to express my apologies."

Following, he threw Luo Kun's lifeless head at Luo Kang, and the latter quickly received it. When Luo Kang saw his son's head and a look of horror on Luo Kun's face before he died, his body was trembling in anger, and a boundless killing intent instantly manifested.

"Ahhh! I'll kill you!" Luo Kang's voice was full of hatred, reverberated throughout the forest as a golden dragon's image appeared around his spear.

"What a noisy!" Yun Lintian blocked his ears, appearing annoyed by Luo Kang. He then looked at Qi Yuanfeng and waved his hand at him. "See you later, Your Highness." With that, he shattered the escape talisman and disappeared from the spot.

Several small spatial rifts appeared beside Yun Huanxin, shooting sword's lights at Luo Kang, and the rest before her figure was also disappeared along with the spatial rifts.

"Damn it!" Huo Shan yelled angrily when he found the target had already gone. He quickly took a transmission jade out and contacted Huo Han. A moment later, he found something was amiss, as there was no response from Huo Han, no matter how many times he tried.

It wasn't just him alone. Ji Yi was also the same. He found the situation was too strange after failing to Ji Muchen. Ji Yi and Huo Shan involuntarily looked at each other and saw the confusion on each other's faces. Without further ado, they hastily departed from the place.

Yang Gouming and Patriarch Hua glanced at each other and decided to leave this place together, leaving the angry Luo Kang and Chen clan's people behind.

Qi Yuanfeng turned to Qi Hao and said, "Let's go. Maybe we can catch him."

Two hundred kilometers away from the mythical realm entrance, Yun Lintian's figure appeared nearby a small cave.

"Junior Brother Yun!" Yun Li heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing him. She was so anxious earlier.

Yun Lintian nodded his head. "Let's go in, Sister Li. We need to hurry."

The two walked into the cave to meet up with Yun Chan and the rest, who were already waiting for them. On the left side of the cave, there was a small transmission formation laid on the ground.

Yun Lintian inserted a middle-grade Profound stone into a socket, and the formation immediately lit up. Just as he was about to tell everyone to go in, he suddenly received a signal from a warning formation he set up two hundred meters away from this place.

"Get in!" Yun Lintian urged anxiously. Yun Jijia hastily brought Yun Chan and Yun Ting into the transmission formation along with other sisters.

Yun Li noticed the change in his expression, but before she could ask, Yun Lintian had already pushed her into the formation, and she immediately disappeared from the place.

Yun Lintian dismantled the formation within ten seconds before he rushed out of the cave, heading in the opposite direction of the incoming enemy. If he left the formation behind, the enemy could directly reach the Misty Cloud Sect. He scolded himself for being careless. If he had set up a self-detonation formation within the transmission formation beforehand, he didn't have to be desperate like this.

"Where are you going!?" A male voice rang out behind Yun Lintian, but he didn't turn to look as he channeled every ounce of his profound energy into his legs, fleeing with all his might.

Following Yun Lintian were two middle-aged men from Qi royal clan. Before this, Qi Yuanfeng had instructed several people to look out for Yun Lintian's trace within a radius of five hundred kilometers, and they never thought they would actually find him.

The strength of the two was the tenth level of Earth Profound Realm. Chasing a mere eighth level of Essence Profound Realm's ant like Yun Lintian was not a problem. Within ten seconds, the distance between them and Yun Lintian had reduced by over eighty percent.

"Stop!" One of the two men shouted and shot a wind blade at Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian felt danger from behind and instinctively rolled on the ground, avoided the wind blade timely. Following, he shattered a wind talisman to increase his speed passing through the dense forest.

The two chasers were furious. How could an ant be faster than them? They quickly increased their speed with a wind profound art while chopping all the trees on their paths.

Yun Lintian rushed out of the forest, and his expression turned ugly instantly when he saw there was only a cliff in front of him.

"Shit! Why do I have to encounter such a cliché situation at this time!" He cursed angrily and took a look at the below.

From his estimation, the cliff was at least two kilometers high. Even though there was a vast river below it, all of his bones would definitely shatter if he jumped down.

Yun Lintian turned to look at the two chasers and saw they were already rushing out of the forest. He took a deep breath, touching the silver necklace on his neck and praying before he gritted his teeth and jumped off the cliff.

"Damn it!" The two chasers were shocked when they saw this. They speedily to the edge of the cliff and saw Yun Lintian's body was falling at high speed.

"Do we need to follow?" They looked at each other and didn't know whether they should follow down.

One of them gritted his teeth and said, "If we don't get his body, I don't think Your Highness will spare us." Another man nodded his head in agreement and decided to climb down.

Puff! Puff!

However, when they were about to go down, two streaks of golden lights suddenly shot at them from the sky, turning them into nothingness instantly.

Yun Lintian could feel a strong wind blow against his head, causing his eyes to close involuntarily. Although he was descending toward death, his heart was extremely calm with no trace of fear. At this moment, a bunch of memories kept appearing in his mind. From the time he was on Earth to the time when he was in this world. Everything was vivid as if it happened yesterday.

"Hah... There won't be a second transmigration, right?" He muttered to himself jokingly. At the same time, he also scolded himself for cracking a joke at this life and death moment.

Yun Lintian forcefully opened his eyes to look down at the river and saw there wasn't much distance left before he hit the river. He quickly released all of his profound energy to cover himself in the hope he could survive from this.

Boom!

A moment later, his body had fully hit the river surface, causing his bones to break instantly. Yun Lintian didn't feel much pain as his consciousness had already drifted into the darkness by the impact.

Buzz—

While Yun Lintian's body sank into the river, the silver necklace on his neck suddenly vibrated, drilling into his chest and completely vanished in the next second. A moment later, a majestic silver gate appeared behind Yun Lintian, drawing him into it, and disappeared from the spot.

"Finally, it's awakened." Far away in the sky, a faint female voice resounded. There was a hint of excitement and relief in it.

Chapter 50 - Land Of Beyond Heaven (1)

"Where is Junior Brother Yun?" Yun Jiajia asked when she didn't see Yun Lintian appear on the transmission formation.

Yun Li's expression turned heavy. When she noticed Yun Lintian's anxious look, she knew there was something wrong happened, and he didn't follow back was the evidence.

She said to Yun Jiajia, "Bring our sisters to rest first. I'll go report."

"What's going on?" Yun Li was about to move. Yun Ruanyu had appeared before her and inquired.

Yun Li hurriedly bowed and said, "Report to First Hall Master, I think something happens to Junior Brother Yun before we transmitting back."

Yun Ruanyu's expression changed and quickly set up an isolated barrier. "Tell me the detail."

Yun Li didn't understand why would Yun Ruanyu had to set the barrier. She began to narrate everything from the beginning of the exploration to the time when they came back.

After listening to her, Yun Ruanyu's brows creased together with concern. She took a transmission jade out to contact Yun Huanxin. "Sister Huanxin, there is something wrong with Lintian. You have to find him. I suspect he is getting chased by the enemy right now."

Putting the transmission jade away, Yun Ruanyu said to Yun Li and the rest. "Remember, don't speak about this, and all of you have to stay in my chamber first. Do not contact anyone."

Yun Li and the rest looked at each other in confusion but still complied.

On the other side, Yun Huanxin received Yun Ruanyu's message and became anxious. According to the plan, she had to go to Yun Meilan and Yun Lingwei's side to bring them back. That's why she didn't follow Yun Lintian's group after leaving the mythical realm entrance.

She quickly manipulated the spatial element and disappeared from the spot, heading toward the cave with all her might. Ten minutes later, she arrived in the cave and saw the transmission formation was nowhere to be seen, making her heart grew heavy further.

Yun Huanxin came out of the cave and spread her Spiritual Sense to check the surroundings. Upon she saw several trees were destroyed by something, she hurriedly followed the trace without hesitation.

A minute later, she arrived at the cliff and found a trace of Yun Lintian's footprints at the edge. Her face turned unsightly and immediately flew down with a heavy heart... God, I beg you, please keep him safe. She prayed in her heart.

"Ugh..." Yun Lintian slowly opened his eyes in drowsiness.

What came into his sight was a clear sky with a small group of clouds floating slowly. A ray of sun shone brightly, reflecting on his face, and made his muddle head become clearer.

Yun Lintian moved his body and found himself soaking in a crystal clear lake. He was confused and tried to recollect the memory before he fell unconscious. He remembered when he hit the river, several bones on his body were broken directly, but currently, except for the soreness, all of his bones were still intact, as if nothing happened before.

While he was tangling with this weird occurrence, his gaze subconsciously landed on the lake, and his eyes immediately widened open in shock. "T-this... Profound Spirit Lake!?"

Yun Lintian couldn't be mistaken even though he never saw Profound Spirit Lake before because the density of profound energy within the lake could not lie to him. Combining with a hazy spiritual mist floating on the surface, Yun Lintian remembered this characteristic very well, as it was written on the [Remnant Record of Life].

Back then, when he read about this, Yun Lintian had dreamed of using it to cultivate everyone in the sect, building the number one sect in the Azure World. Now, what he yearned for all this time had appeared before him. How could he stay calm?

Yun Lintian scooped the water up with his hands to examine carefully. The water was crystal clear and gave him a feeling as if he held buttermilk. It was silky-smooth, and he could feel a richness of profound energy within it.

Without hesitation, Yun Lintian drank a mouthful of the Profound Spirit Water. The taste was sweet and refreshing, better than any drink he had on Earth. In the next moment, he could feel a large portion of profound energy quickly spread through every part of his body, causing him to have an urge to moan in comfortable.

"Good stuff!" Yun Lintian exclaimed excitedly. Comparing to the Celestial Buddha Lotus that he had obtained before, the Profound Spirit Lake was even more precious to him because he could use it directly unlike the former as he had to wait for another hundred years.

"Right, where is this place?" Yun Lintian calmed down after a while and looked around in puzzlement. He didn't believe he would have the protagonist's unreasonable luck just by jumping off the cliff and found this place.

He looked through the hazy mist and saw the shore not far away from him. Just as he was about to swim toward the shore, he felt something unusual around his neck and quickly touched it.

"Where is my necklace!?" Yun Lintian became panicked. When he jumped off the cliff, he didn't have a panic in the slightest, but this time it was different. The silver necklace had accompanied him in two lifetimes. Even though he didn't know what was the use of it, it could be regarded as his good friend. Not to mention, it was a memento that was left behind by his father. No matter what, he could not bear to lose it.

Yun Lintian channeled his profound energy and dived into the lake, trying to find the silver necklace. The lake was around six meters deep and extremely vast, estimating around thirty square kilometers. Within a few breath times, Yun Lintian arrived at the lake's floor and the scenery immediately stunned him again.

Countless high-grade Profound Stones lying on the lake's floor, they were too many for Yun Lintian to estimate the number by his eyes. He swore he never saw this much wealth for his entire life. He thought the small mountain of middle-grade Profound Stone he exchanged from Little Flame was already an enormous wealth he could find in the Heavenly Fortune Nation. However, the massive amount of the high-grade Profound Stones in front of him had blown his mind away directly. It was as if a beggar suddenly won a jackpot, becoming a billionaire overnight.

"Where the hell is this place? No! Where the paradise is this place?" Yun Lintian said to himself with a silly smile and even forgot to control his profound energy.

"Right, this is not the time to appreciate the wealth." Yun Lintian took his eyes off the glittered Profound Stones and searched for the silver necklace.

Ten minutes later, he was disappointed by the result and thought it was wishful thinking to find the necklace in this environment. He closed his eyes with grief and prepared to accept the fact that he lost the necklace forever.

However, when his eyes were tightly shut, he suddenly saw a small silver gate appeared in his mind. The silver gate had a shape that resembled the rectangle piece on the silver necklace, but it looked more imposing, giving an ancient vibe.

"What is this?" Yun Lintian was confused and his mind moved onto the silver gate. Suddenly the silver gate expanded its size before it flew out of his body, appearing in front of him.

Yun Lintian opened his eyes and saw the silver gate stood tall, a step away from him. On the gate, there was a dragon and phoenix pattern intertwined together. Below them there was an imposing white tiger, posting a roaring stance and there was a black turtle beside it.

As an avid novel reader, he recognized them almost in an instant. The four of them were the mythological beasts in Chinese mythology. He didn't know if they were real, but he was looking forward to seeing them with his own eyes one day.

On the border of the gate, there were complicated ancient runes that Yun Lintian didn't recognize engraved from the top to bottom. Yun Lintian put his excitement aside and tried to open the gate with his hands, but the gate didn't move an inch, no matter how hard he tried.

"Maybe I can use my mind to open it?" Yun Lintian retracted his hands and changed the method. He stared at the gate and ordered it with his mind. Surprisingly, the gate opened immediately in the next second.

Yun Lintian became cautious and walked into the gate. A moment later, he found himself in a raging river as he channeled profound energy to stabilize himself firmly in the position.

"This is the river I fell in earlier?" Yun Lintian looked around and recognized this place.

"Then this gate..." Yun Lintian looked at the silver gate and his eyes lit up in excitement as he quickly stepped into the gate and appeared in the Profound Spiritual Lake once again.

"Private space!? So the silver necklace is a space treasure!" Yun Lintian came to a conclusion immediately. He had read a ton of novels with the protagonist having this kind of treasure before. He was certain this place was similar to the legendary space treasure.

Yun Lintian did not immediately go up and check the surrounding. He went back to the river outside again to catch several fish before he brought them into his private space. Upon seeing the fishes happily swimming in the lake with no problem, he couldn't help but become ecstatic. With this, he could bring everyone in his sect to escape with him!

While Yun Lintian was overjoyed, Yun Huanxin's Spiritual Sense suddenly detected an abnormality under the river and hastily dived into that position. Unfortunately, when she arrived, Yun Lintian had already retracted the silver gate away.