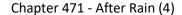
Myth Beyond 471



Yun Lintian continued to ignore Zhu Ding. His eyes had always fixated on Xia Yao's tombstone.

Zhu Ding got angry once again. He sent another slap and kicked Yun Lintian before dragging the latter toward the cliff.

"You better open your eyes and look clearly." Zhu Ding pulled Yun Lintian's head up and turned to his men. "Throw it down."

"Ah...Ugh!" Yun Lintian struggled hard upon hearing this. He tried his best to get rid of Zhu Ding's grasp, but it was futile.

The four men looked at each other and became hesitant. There was no point in humiliating the decrease, right?

"What are you doing? Throw it away!" Zhu Ding roared.

The four men didn't dare to be neglected anymore. They swung it two times before throwing the tombstone out of the cliff.

"AHH!" Yun Lintian yelled and moved his arms frantically, trying to grab the tombstone in the distance.

Zhu Ding started to laugh wildly and pulled Yun Lintian's hair, preventing him from moving forward.

At this moment, the tombstone that was about to fall down suddenly halted in the air, and Xia Yao's illusory figure appeared before it. She looked at Yun Lintian with tearful eyes and slowly stretched her arm out toward Yun Lintian.

Instantly, the tombstone began to fly toward Yun Lintian, knocking Zhu Ding away and letting Yun Lintian hug it. In Yun Lintian's vision, it was Xia Yao who rushed forward and kicked Zhu Ding away before throwing herself into his embrace.

Zhu Ding and his men looked at the tombstone in astonishment. Their minds went blank for a moment as they couldn't comprehend the situation before them.

"Yaoyao...I'll go to your side now." Yun Lintian hugged Xia Yao tightly, unwilling to let her go.

Xia Yao didn't say anything. She closed her eyes and rested her head on Yun Lintian's shoulder.

Zhu Ding came back to his sense. He quickly took his gun out and fired at Yun Lintian. The bizarre scene earlier gave birth to fear in his heart. He didn't dare to play around anymore and wanted to kill Yun Lintian as soon as possible.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several bullets instantly pierced through Yun Lintian's body, shaving his vitality off bit by bit. However, the smile on Yun Lintian's face did not reduce at all. He didn't even frown or utter a sound. It was as though the pain could not do anything to him anymore.

Yun Lintian's vision gradually blurred until everything turned black. His heart stopped beating, and his journey had come to an end.

Looking at Yun Lintian hugging the tombstone motionless, Zhu Ding panted heavily while feeling relieved in his heart. The corner of his mouth slowly raised up, forming into a victory smile. "Hehe...Hahaha! Dead! He's dead now! Hahaha!"

Zhu Ding's laughter reverberated throughout the mountain. His subordinates looked at him with disgust in their hearts. There was no respect in their gazes at all.

As Yun Lintian passed away, the rain suddenly stopped, and the bright moon gradually appeared among the clouds.

Whoop-

At this moment, two helicopters slowly flew toward the top of the mountain and stopped above it. Long ropes were thrown down from the helicopters, and a few figures quickly climbed down along the ropes.

Upon landing on the ground, these few figures quickly spread out and aimed their guns at Zhu Ding's group.

A man who seemed to be the group leader stepped forward while pointing the gun at Zhu Ding. "Show your identity!" He seemed to recognize the laughing Zhu Ding from the moment he came down, but he had to follow the protocol.

Zhu Ding didn't reply right away. He was still laughing for a while before turning toward the newcomer. "You ask me to show my identity? Who are you?"

The team leader stared at Zhu Ding coldly and said. "Xuanwu."

Zhu Ding's expression abruptly changed. He didn't expect Qin Xuanwu to mobilize his trump card unit to this place. It seemed he was determined to protect Yun Lintian... But so what? Yun Lintian had already died. What's there for him to fear?

Thinking of this, Zhu Ding regained his composure and took his identity card out. "It turns out to be Xuanwu team leader. This is my identity." Following that, he threw the card toward the team leader and watched it calmly.

The team leader glanced at the card and threw it back. "What's going on here? Can you explain it?" As he said, his gaze swept over Yun Lintian's figure and his heart tightened up immediately. Don't tell me he is already dead?

Zhu Ding smiled faintly and pointed at Ross's body. "They are Hell Church members. I received the news about them smuggled into our country and tracked them down." Then he pointed at Yun Lintian. "I think you should know that man. That's right. He's the famous Cloud Shadow team leader. I heard that he wants to trade something with Hell Church. Who knows what's going on in the process? They somehow fought with each other and ended up with mutual destruction."

The Xuanwu team leader sighed inwardly. He knew that everything was Zhu Ding's design, but there was no point in further discussing it. He could only let Yun Lintian die unjustly.

He said. "What's the items he wanted to exchange?"

Zhu Ding's shrugged. "How could I know? Why don't Xuanwu Team Leader check on him yourself?... Also, can you lower the gun down? It scared me, you know?"

The Xuanwu team leader stared at Zhu Ding for a moment and motioned his teammates to lower the guns down.

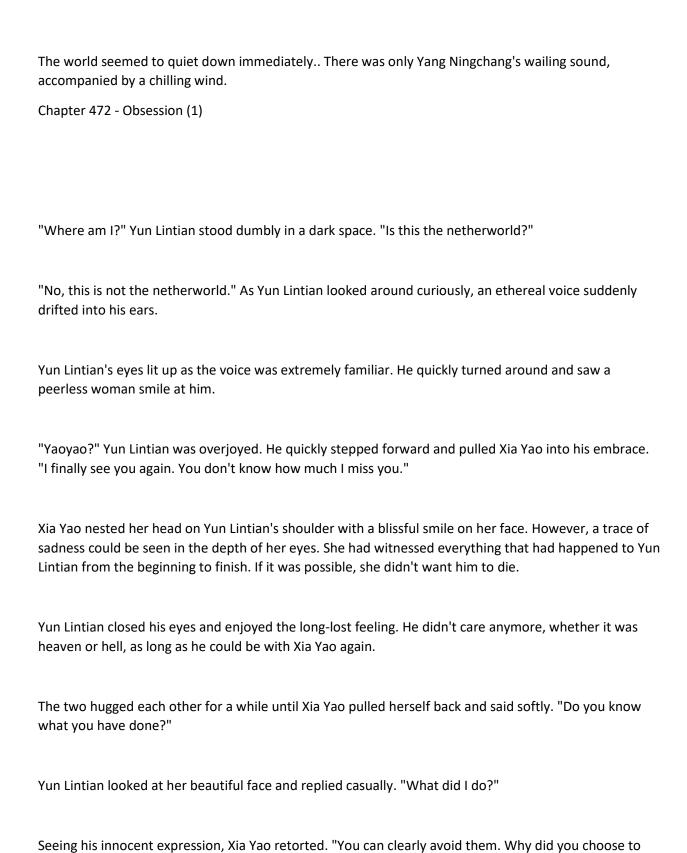
Just as he was about to check on Yun Lintian, a female voice suddenly ran out from a distance. "Lintian!"

A beautiful figure rushed toward Yun Lintian's lifeless body with all her might, followed by a white-haired old man and a few bodyguards.

Zhu Ding frowned slightly upon seeing this person. He put up a smile and blocked her. "Ningchang. How come you are here?"

The newcomer was no other than Yang Ningchang. He quickly stepped aside and responded coldly. "Go away!"

Afterward, she ran to Yun Lintian's side and covered her mouth in shock upon knowing the man was gone. Two streaks of tears immediately flowed down her cheeks. She took a step forward and hugged Yun Lintian's lifeless body. "I'm sorry. I was late... I'm sorry..."



give up on your life?"

Yun Lintian smiled gently and said. "The world without you is meaningless."

Xia Yao snorted softly. "Don't try to coax me. Tell me, why?"

Yun Lintian raised his hand to touch Xia Yao's face and sighed. "I know you told me to live well, and I did it. However, I had enough of it. I might look happy on the outside, but I felt empty inside. I felt that there was no purpose for me to live on."

Xia Yao stared straight into Yun Lintian's eyes for a while. She sighed softly. "It's been hard on you."

Yun Lintian shook his head. "It's fine because I have you now."

Xia Yao shook her head with a gentle smile. "You're wrong. The me in front of you right now is not real, and I will leave soon."

Yun Lintian's complexion changed drastically. He grabbed Xia Yao's shoulders and asked anxiously. "What do you mean? Where are you going? Can I go with you?"

Xia Yao touched Yun Lintian's face and replied. "Did you remember anything before this event?"

Yun Lintian's brows involuntarily knitted together and asked. "What do you mean by that? Didn't I just die a while ago?"

Xia Yao nodded her head gently. "I see. You didn't remember anything."

Yun Lintian was puzzled by Xia Yao's strange statement. He tried to recall something, but nothing came out in the end.

Xia Yao didn't explain and changed the topic. "By the way, why don't you get together with that woman surnamed Yang?... There's also that foreign woman, Lynn."

Yun Lintian was taken aback by the question. His expression turned serious as he answered. "How could I be with them? You are the one and only woman in my heart."

Xia Yao felt happy in her heart, but she still shook her head and said. "I understand that, but... Are you sure I am the only woman in your heart? You don't have any feeling for them at all?" Before Yun Lintian could refute, Xia Yao added. "Don't lie to me."

Yun Lintian swallowed the words back. He went silent for a while before replying with a sigh. "Of course not. I'm not a stone, after all. Facing two beautiful women who love me like that, I naturally have some feelings for them. It's just that... I don't want to ruin their future. I don't think I am worthy of their love."

Yun Lintian was a mortal, after all. He still had six desires and seven emotions. There were several times he wanted to accept Lynn and Yang Ningchang's feelings, but he managed to hold himself back in the end. That was also a reason he kept avoiding them. He was afraid that he couldn't control himself.

Yun Lintian thought that Xia Yao would get angry. However, she actually smiled instead, making Yun Lintian doubt. What did I say wrong?

"You are honest now, huh?" Xia Yao chuckled. She changed her tone slightly and continued. "I understand your standing, but why are you so sure that their future would be ruined if they were with you?"

Yun Lintian was confused slightly. "Isn't it? As you know, I have a lot of enemies. I don't know which day is my last day in this world. Wouldn't it be better for them to find an ordinary man to be with?"

Listening to this, Xia Yao laughed gently and said. "You are such an idiot. Do you think they aren't aware of that?" She paused for a moment and continued. "Never mind. Let me show you something."

As soon as Xia Yao waved her hand, the surroundings instantly turned into the Rain Mountain where Yun Lintian had previously lost his life.

At this moment, Yang Ningchang was crying while hugging Yun Lintian's lifeless body. Her face was pale, and there was a trail of blood at the corner of her mouth. It could be seen how sorrowful and painful she was to see her beloved man die.

Yun Lintian was stunned for a moment. His eyes fixated on Yang Ningchang's miserable appearance without blinking. Guilt gradually emerged in the depth of his heart but soon disappeared and was replaced by a relief instead. He believed that she could let go of him after this and live a peaceful life... Unfortunately, he had greatly underestimated her stubborn obsession.

Xia Yao glanced at Yun Lintian and seemed to see through his thought. However, she didn't say anything and turned to watch the scene calmly.

Zhu Ding stared at Yang Ningchang with a gloomy face. His hands involuntarily clenched into fists from anger. He didn't understand why Yang Ningchang was so obsessed with Yun Lintian. No need to mention other things. She should know that Yun Lintian only had Xia Yao in his heart.. It was almost impossible for them to be together.

Chapter 473 - Obsession (2)

Zhu Ding took a deep breath, trying to suppress the flame of jealousy in his heart, and walked forward. He glanced at Yun Lintian's body with a cold expression and then at Yang Ningchang. "Ningchang, it's not good to stay here. Shall we leave first?"

Yang Ningchang stopped sobbing and turned to look at Zhu Ding. Her red eyes were filled with boundless hatred as she spoke. "You... killed him."

For some reason, Zhu Ding felt a chill running down his spine, facing her like this. He frowned slightly and said. "I know you are sad right now, and it's normal for you to be unreasonable...."

"Unreasonable? Hehe... Ahahaha!" Yang Ningchang suddenly burst out terrifying laughter. Her beautiful face was distorted with deep hatred. "Do you think no one knows what you did back then?"

"What do you mean?" Zhu Ding frowned in dissatisfaction. He pointed at Yun Lintian and said. "He's clearly a suspect colluding with Hell Church. Even if I did kill him, it is within my duty, right?"

Yang Ningchang stared at Zhu Ding coldly and said. "Chi Yuan. This name is familiar, isn't it?"

Zhu Ding's expression changed slightly, but he managed to calm down quickly. He nodded his head and said. "You mean Sergeant Chi, who passed away on the mission three years ago? What is it?"

Yang Ningchang slowly stood up and stared into Zhu Ding's eyes. "Yes. It's him... After he passed away, all of his family members had mysteriously disappeared. Did you know about this?"

Zhu Ding's eyes narrowed slightly. "Of course, I know. I even mobilized my team to investigate this matter. Unfortunately, I didn't get any results... However, I think it might relate to the Hell Church. Maybe they want to take revenge on him. Who knows? After all, Sergeant Chi killed a lot of their people back then."

Just as Yang Ningchang was about to say something further, she suddenly caught a glimpse of a tall figure appearing in the distance. Yang Ningchang's eyes flashed with a brilliant light as she recognized this person was no other than Lynn Wintercrest.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Lynn slowly appeared in everyone's line of sight while clapping her hands. A cold smile hung on her lips as she stared at Zhu Ding. "It's so convenient, isn't it? Just toss everything onto Hell Church's head when you can't come up with a proper explanation."

The Xuanwu team leader raised his gun up and pointed at Lynn. "Stop where you are at."

Lynn halted her step and turned to look at him. With a mocking smile, she said. "Oh my, look at who I see... Qin Yi, thirty-nine years old. A Beijing native. His real name is Qian Yixiong. His parents passed away in a car accident, and he became an orphan at the age of seven. Later, he was picked up by the Qin family. Now, he's a team leader of the Xuanwu team. The secret unit belongs solely to the Qin family... Oh right, he's also like a young singer named Xu Wanwan and planned to take her in soon."

The Xuanwu team leader, Qin Yi, stared at Lynn in shock. His face was filled with incredulity as if he had just seen a ghost. "You... How did..."

Lynn smiled faintly and said. "Let me introduce myself. I am Lynn Wintercrest. The master of the Whispering Winter Group."

"So you are the renowned Whispering Winter Lynn." Qin Yi's heartbeat slowed down a bit. He immediately understood why this blond-haired woman knew everything about him.

He asked cautiously while glancing at a few men behind her vigilantly. "Why are you here?"

Lynn pursed her lips and pointed at Yun Lintian's body. "He's my beloved man. I came to see him for one last time." Although she looked calm on the outside, her heart was full of grief at the moment... She was late... She was late again.

Qin Yi's brows creased together. He didn't expect Yun Lintian to have this kind of relationship with such a famous figure... Did Yun Lintian save the galaxy in his previous life to get favors from two goddess-level women at the same time?

Before Qin Yi could say anything, Lynn suddenly placed her finger on her lips and said. "Can you shut up for a while?"

Qin Yi was choked slightly and became furious. It was the first time he was treated like this since he became the Xuanwu team leader. However, he could feel the men in suits behind Lynn were no worse than his Xuanwu team. If the battle broke out here, it was difficult to tell who would win in the end. Hence, he decided to endure it and remained silent.

Seeing this, Lynn nodded her head in satisfaction and said. "Good boy. I'll deal with you later." She turned to Zhu Ding and looked at him from head to toe before saying. "Three years ago, you forced Sergeant Chi Yuan to assassinate Sister Xia by using his family as a hostage. However, you later discovered that Sergeant Chi Yuan had secretly recorded the conversation between you and him, and he also contacted his family before his death."

Lynn slowly took a step forward and continued. "For fear that the evidence might become a sharp knife stabbing you later. You had made a decision to kill his family... Seriously, you didn't even spare his six-year-old daughter. What a beast you are."

Zhu Ding's body went stiff for a moment before relaxing. His face turned gloomily cold as he said. "I have long heard about Miss Lynn's famous name and your Whispering Winter Group before... I didn't expect you to be this low by slandering people without evidence."

"Evidence? Are you sure you want me to show it here?" Lynn curled her lips and continued to move toward Yun Lintian.

Zhu Ding hesitated. He wasn't sure whether Lynn possessed the evidence. He believed that he had already destroyed everything along with Chi Yuan's family. It was impossible for her to get a hand on the evidence, right?

Thinking of this, Zhu Ding became confident. He spread his arms and said. "Please."

Lynn stopped her movement and looked at Zhu Ding as though she looked at a clown. "As you wish." Following that, she waved her hand, and her secretary quickly stepped forward before handing a recorder to Qin Yi.

Lynn turned to Qin Yi and said. "I'll leave this duty to Team Leader Qin. Please, open it."

Qin Yi looked at the recorder in his hand and wanted to curse aloud. This Lynn was too sinister.. As long as he opened it, it meant he would stand opposite Zhu Ding immediately.

Chapter 474 - Obsession (3)

Seeing Qin Yi hesitating, a mocking smile appeared on Lynn's face as she said. "What's wrong, Team Leader Qin? You don't dare to open it, or... you have something with the Zhu family?"

Qin Yi's face was ashen. He glared at Lynn coldly and said. "You should stop slandering people. Since you know that I belong to the Qin family, do you think that I will collude with the Zhu family behind my master's back?" He raised the recorder up and continued. "Let's hear it then."

As soon as Qin Yi opened the recorder, Zhu Ding's voice immediately rang out. "....Your daughter is about to enter a primary school, right? Don't let her down, understand?...."

When everyone listened to it until the end, they couldn't help turning to look at Zhu Ding, who wore a gloomy expression right now. Although the recorder could not be used in court, it didn't stop people from knowing the truth.

How could the Dragon Soul team continue to use Zhu Ding further if this recorder went out? Even with the Zhu family's strong wrist, they might not be able to keep Zhu Ding in his position.

Zhu Ding stared at Lynn and said coldly. "I have to admit that the voice is similar to mine. Miss Lynn's technology is not ordinary at all."

Hearing this, Lynn covered her mouth and laughed elegantly. "Hehe. Young Master Zhu's face is surely thick. I'm afraid it might even be thicker than your country's Great Wall. Do you think everyone here is stupid like you? Why don't you ask your subordinates whether they believe it was created by me?"

Killing intent flashed across Zhu Ding's eyes. This woman in front of him would definitely become a potential threat to him later. Not to mention how close she was with Yun Lintian. He would get retaliated by her for sure.

Why don't I kill her here? An idea emerged in Zhu Ding's head. He quickly adjusted his mood and said sternly. "You shouldn't come here, Miss Lynn."

Lynn crossed her arms before her abundant chest and said with an interesting tone. "Oh? Can you please elaborate more?"

Zhu Ding smiled coldly and sent a signal to his team. Immediately, everyone raised their guns and aimed at Lynn.

Zhu Ding looked at Lynn as though he had already won the battle. "Your identity is a threat to our country. We need to capture you."

"Pfft..." Lynn immediately burst into laughter when she heard this. It was as if she had just listened to the funniest joke in the world.

Zhu Ding frowned in dissatisfaction. He quickly waved his hand and said. "Capture her."

All members of the Dragon Soul team glanced at each other briefly and slowly moved forward with caution.

Lynn's body was trembling non-stop as she couldn't stop herself from laughing. She wiped the tears out of her eyes and said with faint laughter. "As expected from you, Young Master Zhu. Haha. Your method is truly brilliant. I don't think any smart people could come up with this idea. Hahaha."

"Hurry up!" Zhu Ding felt humiliated by Lynn's insult. He urged his people to move faster, as he couldn't wait to tear this woman apart.

Before the Dragon Soul team could surround Lynn, she suddenly turned to Qin Yi and said. "Are you going to watch like this?"

"What do you mean?" Qin Yi was having a headache when he heard this... Couldn't you just leave me alone?

Lynn didn't reply right away but turned to Yang Ningchang. "Miss Yang, have you ever wondered why the Xuanwu team was dispatched so slow. With their ability, they could definitely reach this place a long time ago. Perhaps they could even rescue Lintian before these people got him."

Yang Ningchang's brows raised slightly. In fact, she also had this doubt in her heart. It was just that she was too emotional to think properly earlier.

She glanced at Qin Yi and asked. "Do you want to explain something?"

Qin Yi's face changed a few times before he waved his hand, telling his team to stop Zhu Ding's people.

"What do you mean, Team Leader Qin?... Are you trying to interfere with the Dragon Soul team's operation?" Zhu Ding asked gloomily when he saw this scene.

Qin Yi seemed to have made a decision now. He didn't care about Zhu Ding's face anymore. "I believe your statement is too far-fetched, Deputy Team Leader Zhu." He paused for a second and continued. "As a deputy team leader of the Dragon Soul team, you should be aware that our country had a lot of cooperations with Whispering Winter Group. If she is a threat to our country, do you think the above would be stupid enough to cooperate with her?"

Zhu Ding's face turned unsightly. He, of course, was aware of this fact, but he thought Qin Yi would give him face and stand on the side.

"You haven't answered my question yet." Yang Ningchang said icily. She could roughly guess about it from Qin Yi's action. He must come late on purpose.

Qin Yi felt bitter. He didn't dare to say anything and chose to remain silent in the end.

Seeing Qin Yi didn't answer, Lynn took the initiative to speak on his behalf. "It's simple. Someone gave him an order to delay the set-off time." She turned to look at Yang Ningchang and added. "As for who and what is his purpose, I believe your father should have an answer."

A clod glint flashed across Yang Ningchang's eyes. Her hands involuntarily clenched into fists, and her entire body seemed to exude boundless anger.

She breathed heavily a few times before turning to Qin Yi. "I'll remember this."

Facing her terrifying gaze, Qin Yi immediately shivered. He understood what the meaning of this sentence from her was. Undoubtedly, Yang Ningchang would come to collect debt in the near future.

As much as Qin Yi wanted to tell her that he just did according to the order, he could only swallow the words back, as it was useless to say it now.

Chapter 475 - Obsession (4)

Yang Ningchang slowly turned her head toward Zhu Ding. "I swear upon my life. I'll use everything I have to make you pay the price."

Rumble-

It was as though heaven had acknowledged Yang Ningchang's swearing oath. A bolt of thunder suddenly descended, accompanied by a fierce thunder roar.

Zhu Ding's face was unsightly beyond words at the moment. His body was trembling as he was so furious. He stared at Yang Ningchang gloomily for a while and said. "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Yang Ningchang responded calmly. "I always stand by my words."

Hearing this, Zhu Ding's breath became heavy. His expression suddenly turned savaged as he laughed wildly. "Hahaha. Good! Very good! I'll wait for that day."

Zhu Ding didn't say anything further and walked out of the scene. The Dragon Soul team members glanced at each other and hurriedly followed Zhu Ding behind.

After Zhu Ding went away, Qin Yi hesitated briefly and decided to say it. "Miss Yang, I didn't dare to give you advice, but I have to remind you something. The water is deeper than you think. There are a lot of people involved in this. You have to think about it carefully."

Without waiting for Yang Ningchang to answer, Qin Yi waved his hand and left the scene with his team.

Yang Ningchang and Lynn looked at each other for a while before walking to Yun Lintian's side.

Seeing Yun Lintian's lifeless body up close, Lynn could not suppress the grief in her heart anymore and cried aloud while hugging him. "Why did you leave me again? Why?"

Yang Ningchang couldn't bear to see this scene. She raised her head to look at the moon in the sky, trying to prevent the tears from coming out.

At this moment, Yun Lintian and Xia Yao's illusory figures watch the scene playing before them silently. They could clearly feel how much pain and sorrowful Yang Ningchang and Lynn have right now. Especially Yun Lintian. His illusory body trembled slightly as he was overwhelmed by guilt.

"You see. They all love you with all their hearts. Yet you still let them down in the end." Xia Yao turned to face Yun Lintian and said calmly.

Yun Lintian let out a long sigh and said. "What's the use of saying it now?"

"Of course, there is." Xia Yao said with a faint smile. "I just want you to learn how to cherish someone who loves you."

Yun Lintian looked at Xia Yao in confusion. He had already died. What was the point in learning it?

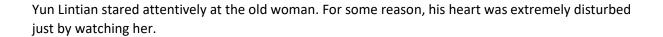
Xia Yao didn't say anything and waved her hand gently. The surroundings instantly changed, and both of them appeared in a shabby bedroom.

On the bed, a white-haired old woman was lying weakly. Her face was full of wrinkles, and there was a sorrow between her brows. It was as though she had never felt happy once in her life.

Standing aside was a young woman in her twenties. Judging from her posture and look, she seemed to be a servant. The young woman covered the old woman with a quilt and said softly. "You should take some rest, Old Lady."

The old woman didn't seem to hear her words as she kept staring at the ceiling.

Seeing this, the young woman let out a soft sigh and walked out of the room.



"You don't know here?" Xia Yao asked softly.

Yun Lintian's brows knitted together, trying to figure out who was this old lady.

Xia Yao turned to look at the old woman and said. "She's Yang Ningchang."

Yun Lintian blurted out immediately. "Impossible!"

Xia Yao curled her lips and said. "How is it impossible? This is her at the end of her life." She paused for a moment and said. "She did everything as she said back then. After you died, she had sacrificed everything in her possession to avenge you. She was later expelled from her Yang family and was forced to a dead end by Zhu Ding. The reason why she was still alive until now was that her father had secretly helped her... This is the result of her obsession."

Yun Lintian was trembling. He looked at Yang Ningchang, who had long lost her luster with indescribable feelings. He didn't expect she would end up like this because of him.

"If you chose to live up back then, perhaps this would never happen." Xia Yao said.

Yun Lintian's lips shook slightly as he muttered. "I'm sorry, Ningchang."

At this moment, Yang Ningchang seemed to hear something. Her dimmed eyes suddenly lit up, and she quickly turned her head toward Yun Lintian's position.

"Lintian... Is that you?" Yang Ningchang spoke softly. Tears had already flushed her eyes. She didn't care whether the man in front of her was an illusion.

Yun Lintian was shocked. He didn't understand what was going on right now until Xia Yao pushed him gently and said. "Go. Talk to her."

Yun Lintian was pushed forward and arrived nearby the bed. He looked at Yang Ningchang, who struggled to get up with complicated feelings.

A moment later, he uttered. "I'm sorry. It was me who harmed you."

Yang Ningchang seemed to possess strength all of a sudden. She got up from the bed and hurriedly moved forward. "Is it you, Lintian? Tell me, is it really you?"

Yun Lintian smiled sadly and held her shoulders. "It's me."

Yang Ningchang sobbed heavily and plunged herself into his arms. "I know you would be somewhere around me for all this time... I miss you so much."

Yun Lintian didn't know what to say at this moment. He could only pat her back and listen to her.

After a while, Yang Ningchang raised her head to look at Yun Lintian and said softly. "You are still handsome as ever... Too bad. I have become an ugly old woman now."

Yun Lintian gently wiped the tears from her face and said. "No. You are still as beautiful as before."

Yang Ningchang laughed slightly and suddenly coughed heavily. Blood spilled out from her mouth and splashed on Yun Lintian's body.

Yun Lintian was stunned as he could perceive Yang Ningchang's vitality leaving her body at the fastest speed.

Chapter 476 - Obsession (5)

Yun Lintian was panicked. He wanted to grab Yang Ningchang's body and help her stabilize her condition, but his hands suddenly became transparent, making him unable to touch her.

Yang Ningchang fell backward onto the bed and continued to cough heavily. Blood splashed all over the place, painting everything red.

"Ningchang!" Yun Lintian was anxious, but he couldn't do anything.

"Old Lady!" At this moment, the door was pushed open, and the young woman rushed into the room. She quickly picked Yang Ningchang up and hurriedly called people.

Soon, several nurses and doctors quickly entered the room and rescued Yang Ningchang. During the process, Yang Ningchang's eyes had never left Yun Lintian.

She suddenly pushed the oxygen mask on her face away and said. "L-lintian... If there's next life. I hope you can look at me a bit."

Her words puzzled everyone in the room. They looked around and didn't see anyone here. They could only let out a sigh in their hearts and gave a sympathetic look at Yang Ningchang.

Everyone here, of course, knew everything about this former top young lady's past. They didn't understand why she was so obsessed with a dead man to this point.

Yun Lintian's heart shook. His lips quivered a few times, but no word came out in the end.

However, Yang Ningchang didn't feel dissatisfied or anything. She gave a content smile and slowly closed her eyes.

"No! Ningchang!" Yun Lintian hurriedly reached out to Yang Ningchang, but he discovered she had already left this world forever. He turned to look at the doctors and nurses and yelled angrily. "F*ck! Do something, all of you!"

The doctors and nurses didn't seem to be panicking at all. They glanced at each other, and one of the doctors said. "The patient has passed away peacefully. Go ahead and inform them."

"Where are you going? She can be rescued, you idiot!" Seeing the doctors leaving, Yun Lintian was so angry and continued to yell at them.

Xia Yao watched the scene with a faint smile hung on her lips. It was as if she was satisfied to see him like this.

A moment later, she stepped forward and blocked Yun Lintian. "Regret it?"

Yun Lintian's movement abruptly stopped. He took a few deep breaths and admitted it. "Yeah." He looked at Xia Yao and asked. "Tell me, is this true?"

Xia Yao didn't reply to his question clearly but chose to ask back questions. "You should ask yourself whether your current feeling is true."

Yun Lintian's mouth opened slightly, but no word came out in the end. However, he already knew the answer in his heart. Of course, it was true.

Xia Yao seemed to see through his heart as she nodded her head in satisfaction. She waved her hand once again, and the scene instantly changed.

This time, the two of them appeared in a luxurious living room. An old woman in a plain white dress leaned against a comfortable-looking sofa. Her mixed white and blond hair twisted messily together. Evidently, it hadn't been combed for ages. Her complexion was haggard, as though she didn't have a good sleep for many years.

She stirred a glass of wine in her hand gently as she looked at the wall in a daze. A moment later, she started to cry and then smiled happily. Her current appearance was no different from a mental patient.

"Lynn..." Yun Lintian uttered tremblingly upon seeing this scene. He could tell at a glance that Lynn had been suffering from severe depression for who knows how many years.

All of a sudden, Lynn's body stiffened. She slowly turned her head around, and her eyes were immediately widened open in shock. A short moment later, joy was written all over her face as she shouted. "Lintian!"

The glass of wine in her hand fell down and shattered. Lynn stood up and stepped on the broken glasses, causing her feet to bleed, but she didn't seem to care about it. She quickly rushed toward Yun Lintian and plunged herself into his arms.

"I miss you, Lintian. I miss you." Lynn kept murmuring while sobbing. She didn't know whether she was dreaming right now. If it was the case, she didn't want to wake up anymore.

Yun Lintian held her tightly. He felt as though his heart was piercing with countless blades. How much pain did she suffer throughout these years? In his impression of her, Lynn was the strongest woman he had ever seen in his life. She was the type that nothing could affect her emotion. It could be seen when she first saw his dead body. Lynn could control herself very well.

However, the current her was entirely different from the past. That strong woman was no longer there.

"Sorry. You've suffered because of me." Yun Lintian didn't know about his current feelings anymore. He could only say these useless words.

Lynn didn't say anything in return. She kept crying and held Yun Lintian tightly for fear that he would disappear in the next moment.

"Master?" At this moment, a young woman in her twenties walked into the room and looked at Lynn hugging herself crying, in puzzlement. Although her master had suffered from severe depression and often had some hallucinations, she had never gone to this extent.

The young woman noticed the trace of blood along the floor and hurriedly walked to Lynn's side. "Master, you are bleeding. Please sit down first and let me treat your wound."

"Go away! Don't interrupt my reunion with Lintian." Lynn uttered coldly. Her entire body exuded a majestic aura that she once possessed in the past.

A sad expression appeared on the young woman's face. She, of course, knew about a man named Yun Lintian, and she hated this man to the bone. If it wasn't because of him, her master wouldn't become like this.

She sighed softly and said. "I'll be over there. If Master wants something, you can call me at any time.." Following that, she walked out of the living room and stood nearby the door.

Chapter 477 - Obsession (6)

Lynn continued to cry for a while and suddenly raised her head to take a good look at Yun Lintian. A long-lost smile appeared on her face as she touched Yun Lintian's face. "My dear Lintian is still as handsome as ever. Tell me, is this a dream?"

A trace of hesitation appeared on Yun Lintian's face. He held her hand tightly and said. "Yes, you are dreaming."

Yun Lintian felt that he shouldn't give her hope further by saying it was true. He himself also didn't understand the current situation. Was he dreaming? Was this the afterlife?

The smile on Lynn's face grew wider as she spoke. "Then, this must be the best dream I have so far... Can I dream like this forever?"

Yun Lintian had a heartache hearing this. He took a deep breath and shook his head. "No. I'm already gone. You have to let go of your obsession and live a good life. I don't want to see you become like this."

"Let go? Live a good life?" Lynn's smile suddenly receded. Two streaks of tears gradually flowed out once again. She stared straight into Yun Lintian's eyes and said firmly. "I would never let go of this, even in my next life. You will be the only man that I, Lynn Wintercrest, love. You can't tell me to do that."

Lynn suddenly hooked Yun Lintian's neck and imprinted her lips on his. Her action made Yun Lintian stun for a moment. When he came back to his sense, Lynn had already let go of him and take a few steps back.

She smiled at Yun Lintian and picked a piece of broken glass up, pointing the sharp tip at her heart position before saying. "If there's next life, please let me meet you again. I can be anything, whether a flower, bird, or useless grass. As long as I can see you again, I'm already content."

Yun Lintian's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly stepped forward and reached out to stop Lynn. However, his hands turned transparent again, causing him to miss the target.

Seeing his anxious expression, Lynn suddenly smiled contentedly and pushed the broken glass into her heart. Blood quickly gushed out, but Lynn didn't seem to be in pain at all. Her eyes kept staring at Yun Lintian until her body slowly fell backward onto the sofa.

"Why!? Why are you doing this!?" Yun Lintian fell onto his knees beside her. Tears had already flown out of his eyes as he saw Lynn gradually dying.

Lynn smiled at Yun Lintian and uttered weakly. "I'm going to your side soon... Wait... for me."

Her eyes gradually closed as soon as her voice fell. She left this world forever.

"No..." Yun Lintian's mind went blank. His body trembled non-stop as he kept sobbing. Throughout his life, he never thought there would be someone who loved him deeply to this point aside from Xia Yao, and he had let all of them down.

Xia Yao looked at Yun Lintian with a faint smile. The reason she showed this to him was to make him aware and cherish people who loved and cared for him. And it seemed Yun Lintian had realized it now.

Xia Yao stepped forward and said softly. "It's time for me to go now."

Yun Lintian shivered slightly and regained his sense. He hurriedly stood up and grabbed Xia Yao's shoulders. "What do you mean? Where are you going?"

Xia Yao raised her hand to touch his face and said with a smile. "Of course, I have to go to the place where I belong, and you will have to go back too."

Yun Lintian shook his head and grabbed Xia Yao tightly. "I don't want to let you go." His voice was full of pleading and helplessness.

"Don't worry. We will meet again... You can't escape from me, whether it's this life or the next life." Xia Yao chuckled slightly. However, the sorrow in the depth of her eyes could not be hidden from Yun Lintian.

Before Yun Lintian could say anything, Xia Yao got out of Yun Lintian's grasp and turned around, letting her back face him. "Don't forget what you've promised me... Live a good life." Her shoulders trembled slightly, and tears immediately flowed out of her eyes before her figure faded away, disappearing completely.

"No! Don't go! Yaoyao!" Yun Lintian desperately caught Xia Yao, but she had already gone. The surroundings space suddenly turned black. He stood there at a loss, without knowing what to do further.

In the hall, Lin Xinyao's eyes gradually opened. The veil on her face was thoroughly wet with tears, as though she had just gone through a tragic experience.

"Welcome back." Hongyue's voice resounded. She looked at Lin Xinyao with a faint smile.

Lin Xinyao slowly got up from the ground and glanced around briefly. Except for her, Yun Lintian and others hadn't yet woken up.

"You understand everything now?" Hongyue asked softly.

Lin Xinyao turned her head to look at Hongyue and nodded her head.

Hongyue suddenly laughed and said. "Hehe. Fate is amazing, isn't it?"

Lin Xinyao did not say anything and stood there silently.

Hongyue put away her smile and said. "Since you understand it now, you should know that your current strength is not enough." Seeing Lin Xinyao nod, Hongyue continued. "Since fate arranged you to be my descendant, it is inappropriate for me to do nothing. I guess I will help you a bit."

Hongyue pointed her finger at Lin Xinyao, and a streak of purple light immediately shot toward the latter and sunk into her forehead.

Lin Xinyao involuntarily closed her eyes and started to digest the information she had just obtained.

Hongyue glanced at Lin Xinyao's abdomen area. More precisely, she looked at the Hidden Moon Seal on Lin Xinyao's body. After thinking for a moment, Hongyue sent another purple light to Lin Xinyao's abdomen area. Instantly, the seal started to transform, and Lin Xinyao's strength gradually rose at a visible rate.

Hongyue nodded her head in satisfaction while muttering. "I can only help you this much.. Whether you can break through the shackles in the future, it depends on yourself."

Chapter 478 - Pawn Of Fate

A while later, Lin Xinyao opened her magnificent eyes. A flash of purple light overflowed out of them, making her look more aloof and filled with mystery. Her temperament seemed to go under earth-shattering transformation. If the previous her was a little girl in her youth, the current her was no different from a mature woman that went through thick and thin for years.

Hongyue looked at her and nodded her head with a satisfied smile. "First-level Heaven Profound Realm. Not bad. If it wasn't because the Divine Moon Mystical Scripture you were practicing is incomplete, you would have entered the Ruler or even the Saint Profound Realm by now."

Lin Xinyao suddenly knelt on one knee and said solemnly. "Junior Lin Xinyao greets the First Princess."

Hongyue waved her hand, gently helping Lin Xinyao up with her power, and said. "You don't have to follow the old regulation. After all, you are not my descendant technically. Besides, I'm no longer the first princess anymore. I am just a mere residual soul."

A sad expression appeared on Lin Xinyao's face. She hesitated briefly and asked. "Is there any way?"

Hongyue smiled gently. "Thank you for your concern. Although there's a way to preserve my soul and even reconstruct my body, it depends on fate." As she finished her sentence, her gaze inadvertently shifted to Yun Lintian.

Lin Xinyao seemed to understand something and went silent. She slowly turned to look at the unconscious Yun Lintian and stared at him deeply for a long time.

"You don't have to worry about him. He will wake up soon... I think it's time for you to go out now." Hongyue said softly. Seeing Lin Xinyao turn to look at her questioningly, Hongyue added. "He has his own plan. He will leave the Northern Continent after this. You have to help him conceal this from others, including your Master and Lin Zixuan."

Lin Xinyao took a deep breath and nodded her head gently. "I understood." A trace of loss could be seen in her eyes but soon replaced with an unwavering determination.

Hongyue waved her hand, and a white portal immediately appeared before Lin Xinyao. "Go. I wish you good luck."

Lin Xinyao took another deep look at Yun Lintian and turned around, vanishing into the portal.

As soon as Lin Xinyao left, Yun Lintian suddenly opened his eyes and looked confusedly at the familiar yet unfamiliar ceiling.

"Congratulations. You've passed the test." Hongyue's voice drifted into Yun Lintian's ears, causing him to regain composure.

Yun Lintian slowly pulled himself up into a sitting posture and fell into contemplation. The previous scene kept replaying in his mind. He wasn't sure whether everything he went through earlier was true or false.

He raised his head to look at Hongyue and asked. "Is it true?"

Hongyue curled her lips and returned with a question. "Ask yourself about it. If you think it's true, then it is."

Yun Lintian's brows creased together, thinking over and over again.

Hongyue smiled meaningfully as she said. "You have died once. I hope you will cherish everything you have in this life."

Yun Lintian's pupils shrank slightly. He stared at Hongyue's face and asked uncertainly. "You... Do you know where did Yaoyao go to? Is she still alive somewhere?"

Hongyue pursed her lips and said. "That's the secret of heaven. I cannot tell you about it." She paused for a moment and added. "You have to find the answer yourself."

Yun Lintian opened his mouth and closed it a few times before giving up on asking further. He gathered all the doubts and buried them in his heart.

It was at this moment did Yun Lintian noticed Lin Xinyao was not here. He looked around briefly and asked. "Where did she go?"

"Already left. Aren't you planning to leave the Northern Continent in secret? That's why I sent her away for you. No need to thank me later." Hongyue changed her sitting posture and raised her chin in her hand.

Yun Lintian nodded and looked at the people from Emperor Hall. "What about these guys?"

"Them?" Hongyue glanced at the unconscious people. "They will die soon."

"Oh." Yun Lintian felt nothing about this. He turned to look at Hongyue and asked. "I should qualify to get The Moon now, right?"

Hongyue laughed slightly and said. "It always belongs to you. All the tests I created are just for my entertainment."

Yun Lintian's mouth twitched slightly. He put this matter aside and asked. "By the way, you haven't told me about your background yet."

"I think you want to know who is behind everything. Am I right?" Hongyue leaned against the throne and said. "I can't answer this question. However, I can only say that the current you are nothing but a pawn of fate. All you need to do right now is increase your strength as fast as you can. When your strength reaches a certain point, everything will be revealed to you bit by bit without seeking for it."

"Also." Hongyue paused for a moment and said. "There's nothing wrong with your current approach. Building a group of people to help you is good. However, I have to remind you of one thing... You have to be ready to lose them at any time. The dangers you are about to face in the future are not something you can handle alone. Some are bound to sacrifice themselves for you."

Yun Lintian's complexion abruptly changed. "What the hell are you talking about? What are the dangers? Can't you just tell me?"

Seeing his anxious appearance, Hongyue laughed and said. "Oh boy. How did you become stupid all of a sudden? Don't you always know that someone is trying to pave the way for you? Of course, the dangers I am talking about are naturally waiting for you on the way."

Yun Lintian forced himself to calm down. He was still affected by the memories earlier, and his brain didn't work properly at the moment.

After taking a few breaths, Yun Lintian raised his head and said.. "I'm ready to take The Moon now." Chapter 479 - The Moon Hongyue stared at Yun Lintian for a moment and said. "Sure." Following that, she waved her hand, and the people behind Yun Lintian immediately reduced into nothingness. This scene made Yun Lintian's heart tremble slightly. All of a sudden, the palace around Yun Lintian disappeared, and he found himself standing in an endless snowfield. Soon, he was attracted by an intense purple light that was shining from above. It caused him to raise his head toward that direction and saw a brightly lit purple moon hang in the sky. Yun Lintian could feel a strong aura exuding from it. This moon gave him a similar feeling as The Thunder and The Sun he had encountered. It was like the connection between him and the moon had been established out of nowhere. At this moment, Hongyue's figure appeared in the sky before the bright purple moon. Compared to her previous mischievous appearance, the current her was filling with a solemn and aloof aura. It made her look like an unreachable fairy. Hongyue stared at Yun Lintian and said calmly. "This is The Moon that belongs to you, the Beyond Heaven King's successor. I've been guarding this place for thousands of years, and today will be my last day." Somehow, Yun Lintian could perceive a trace of loneliness and melancholy in her voice.

Instantaneously, the bright purple moon shrank its size and turned into a palm-size purple ball floating on Hongyue's palm. With another wave of her hand, the purple ball immediately shot toward Yun Lintian at full speed and sunk into his chest completely.

Hongyue gently waved her hand and said. "I'll hand it to you now."

Even though Yun Lintian was preparing beforehand, he was still shocked by this operation. However, he didn't have time to care about it anymore as he felt tremendous power begin to surge in his body.

"Close your eyes and circulate your Primordial Beyond Heaven Scripture." Hongyue's voice drifted into Yun Lintian's mind, making him hurriedly sit down and start circulating the energy.

When he first absorbed The Sun, Yun Lintian felt as though he was drowning in magma, and The Moon was entirely opposite it. Currently, Yun Lintian's entire body was shrouded with bone-chilling cold. He could feel his organs, limbs, and muscles start to freeze. If it continued like this, he would end up losing his life for sure.

Yun Lintian gritted his teeth and focused his mind on the practice. Profound energy in his body madly circulated, frantically absorbing the freezing energy that tried to devour him.

Layers upon layers of frost slowly covered Yun Lintian's body, turning him into an ice statue.

Hongyue descended to the ground, standing before Yun Lintian, and looked at him solemnly. If Yun Lintian could not handle it, she would take action immediately.

What the hell is this? It's too strong, right? Yun Lintian felt as though he was walking between life and death at the moment. The freezing energy from The Moon was too powerful, beyond his body could handle. No matter how he tried to absorb it, it didn't seem to decrease in the slightest. On the contrary, it had become more vigorous.

At this moment, Yun Lintian's limbs had been covered entirely with crystal clear ice. With a small poke, it would definitely shatter into pieces. It could be said Yun Lintian was in a half-dead state now.

Yun Lintian knew he couldn't go on like this. Immediately, he summoned the Beyond Heaven King's Crown as well as The Thunder and The Sun.

The gorgeous crown immediately appeared on Yun Lintian's head with two jewels brightly lit up. One was red in color, another one was purple. Without a doubt, they were representing The Sun and The Thunder.

In that instant, a fiery red aura and lightning sparks burst out of his body and slowly covered him. The freezing cold from The Moon gradually weakens to the level that Yun Lintian could endure it.

Yun Lintian's limbs and organs that were frozen earlier had also slowly returned to their original state. His grimaced expression gradually loosened. He could now absorb the energy at ease.

A trace of surprise appeared on Hongyue's face when she saw this scene. Her eyes were fixated on the majestic crown on Yun Lintian's head while murmuring. "I didn't expect you to recognize him this fast. No wonder he could integrate with The Thunder and The Sun to this extent... Haha. Fate is really amazing."

As the pain was gone, Yun Lintian was brought into an enlightening state. He completely forgot everything around him and his body automatically circulated according to the Primordial Beyond Heaven Scripture.

His strength gradually broke through the next realm — from the peak of the Origin Profound Realm to the first level of the Earth Profound Realm and continued to rise.

At this moment, in Yun Lintian's mind. A scene where a ten-year-old girl in a red dress sitting lonely while looking at the bright moon in the sky appeared in it.

When Yun Lintian looked at the girl closely, astonishment immediately appeared on his face. This young girl was not much different from Hongyue... Is it her?

"You come here alone again, Hongyue." While the girl in red was looking at the moon, a girl in a blue dress appeared behind her. She had an appearance ninety percent that resembled Hongyue. Undoubtedly, there were twins.

Hongyue retracted her gaze and turned to look at the girl in a blue dress. A sad smile appeared on her face as she said. "I just want to be alone for a while... Why are you here, Lanyue?"

The girl in blue, Lanyue, sat down beside Hongyue and raised her head to look at the moon. "I'm here to accompany you."

Hongyue didn't show any expression, but Yun Lintian could see she was trying to hide her sorrow and pretended to cheer up. "When everything ends. I hope you can bury me here."

Lanyue went silent. It wasn't her intention, but she didn't know what to say at this moment.

"Bury? Is she going to die soon? What's going on here?" Yun Lintian looked at the scene in confusion.

Chapter 480 - Hongyue, Lanyue (1)

Hongyue and Lanyue went silent. Their eyes were fixated on the moon in the sky, but their minds were focusing elsewhere.

Yun Lintian could not know what they were thinking right now. However, judging from the earlier conversation and the solemn air around them, he believed something terrible would happen soon.

"Actually..." Suddenly, Lanyue turned to look at Hongyue and tried to say something, but she got interrupted by the latter first.

"No need to say anything. It's my choice." Hongyue tilted her head to look at her beloved sister. The previous sad smile had been washed away and replaced with a loving smile. "You might think I was the one who suffered, but in fact, it's not. It's you that are going to suffer in the end. You have to bear our Divine Moon Clan's hope and revitalize our clan... Just thinking of it, I feel sick already."

Hearing this, Lanyue lowered her head slightly. A trace of sadness could be seen in the depth of her eyes but soon replaced with a firm determination.

Hongyue was utterly unaware of this. She took a deep look at her beloved sister one last time before slowly standing up and saying. "It's time."

Just as Hongyue turned around, she suddenly felt a terrifying force coming behind her. Her expression changed drastically, and she tried to mobilize her power. Unfortunately, it was too late. She could only turn to look at her sister with eyes widened open in disbelief. "Why..."

As her voice fell, she immediately lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

Lanyue looked at her sister with tearful eyes and said with a shaking voice. "I'm sorry, sister. I don't want to see you die."

Following that, she carefully took Hongyue's clothes off and switched them with hers. She adjusted herself for a moment, and her temperament instantly changed. Right now, she was no different from Hongyue.

Yun Lintian looked at the scene in amazement. At the same time, he seemed to guess something. There must be a kind of sacrifice ritual going on soon, and Hongyue was the subject of this sacrifice.

It was as Yun Lintian expected. The scene before him quickly changed. He appeared in a spacious square with a high sacrifice altar at the center. Around two hundred people were gathering in this place. Each one of them had a similar characteristic that was possessing moon power.

Yun Lintian immediately identified them at a glance. These people were no other than the Divine Moon clansmen.

"It's time." A white-haired old woman in a purple robe looked at the moon solemnly on the top of the altar.

Beside her was naturally Lanyue, who was disguising as Hongyue. She was lying on a flat stone bed with her front facing the moon in the sky. Her expression was relatively calm, but Yun Lintian could see a trace of worry in the dept of her eyes. She must be worried about her sister.

Yun Lintian looked around and didn't see Hongyue here.

"Where is Princess Lanyue?" A middle-aged man stood nearby, asked in a low voice.

"She's probably crying somewhere." A middle-aged woman beside him answered. Her face was full of sadness as she let out a helpless sigh.

The middle-aged man had also sighed. "Alas. Fate is really cruel."

Yun Lintian's eyes flickered with a strange light. He turned to look at the altar with curiosity. What kind of this cruel ritual? What's the benefit of it?

At this moment, the old woman slowly raised her hand while mumbling something which Yun Lintian didn't understand. It should be some ancient chantings. Purple light gradually glowed around Lanyue's body, spreading into the stone bed beneath her all the way to the foot of the altar, making the whole altar shine brightly.

Seeing this, the two hundred odd people in this square hurriedly knelt down on one knee and kept chanting something at the same time.

Yun Lintian suddenly perceived a strong moon energy gathering above the altar, transforming into a purple light pillar shooting into the moon above.

Yun Lintian followed the light pillar and saw the moon was actually starting to shrink its size. At the same time, he also noticed Lanyue's body gradually disintegrate bit by bit, as though her essence were sent into the moon.

There were no other expressions on Lanyue's face except for a peaceful smile. Her eyes rolled to the side as if she was looking for someone, but the figure she wished to see was nowhere to be seen.

Just as Lanyue was about to thoroughly fade away, Hongyue in a blue robe suddenly appeared in the square and shouted anxiously. "Stop! I am Princess Hongyue here!"

The crowd was confused and stopped their action. They turned around to look at 'Lanyue' in puzzlement... What was going on here?

Hongyue saw the doubt in their eyes. She hurriedly burst into a red aura and rushed toward the altar.

"It's really Princess Hongyue! What happened here?" One of the crowd exclaimed in shock. The redcolored aura was a unique aura that belonged to Hongyue. There was no doubt about it. This person was Princess Hongyue... Then, wouldn't it be that was Princess Lanyue on the altar!?

The old woman looked at 'Hongyue' that was lying on the stone bed in shock. She wanted to stop the ritual, but Lanyue interrupted her. "Go on. Do not stop. This is my will."

The old woman had a complicated expression. She glanced at Hongyue, that was about to reach the altar and sighed softly before continuing to chant.

"I said stop!" Hongyue's power bust out and swept toward the altar. However, a purple-colored barrier suddenly appeared around the altar and completely blocked her power.

Hongyue was swept away by the impact and spat out a mouthful of blood as she landed on the ground. Her face was filled with despair when she looked at Lanyue on the altar. "Why... Why did you do this?"

"After listening to you, I feel that you are right, and I don't want to suffer further. Please forgive me for my selfishness.." Lanyue smiled gently and sent a sound transmission to Hongyue.