

## Myth Beyond 631

### Chapter 631 Little Flame's Request

Huoyun Xiaohuo was relieved to hear this. He was afraid his mother would blame Yun Lintian for not bringing him out of the mythical realm.

"Mother, I don't have much time left. I used the last trace of my profound strength to leave this residual soul behind. You have to listen to what I am going to say next carefully." Huoyun Xiaohuo's expression became solemn.

Hearing this, Huoyun Yurou braced herself and nodded heavily. "Go on." As someone who had an insanely high profound strength, she was naturally aware of her son's remaining time.

"I've briefly checked our clan's situation earlier. Our strength cannot be regarded as one of the nine clans anymore. However, this is not a bad thing." Huoyun Xiaohuo turned to look at Yun Lintian and said in a deep voice. "I want everyone to follow him."

The expressions of the Huoyun sisters changed drastically. They didn't understand why His Highness said this. Although the Fire Cloud Rat Clan was currently weak, it wasn't to the point they needed to follow an outsider.

Meanwhile, Huoyun Yurou's face didn't change in the slightest. She merely asked. "Why?"

"Back then, when I left this place with Brother Yan, we met a peerless expert who created the mythical realms...." Huoyun Xiaohuo began to explain.

Huoyun Yurou's expression finally changed upon hearing this. She had lived for more than five thousand years, and she witnessed the birth of the mythical realms. However, she had no idea who the creator was.

"She told us that the purpose of creating the mythical realms is to wait for a chosen one to appear." Huoyun Xiaohuo pointed at Yun Lintian and continued. "And he is the one."

Everyone turned to look at Yun Lintian in shock. Even though they didn't know what the so-called chosen one was for, to have someone create the mythical realms solely for him was undoubtedly something huge and beyond their comprehension. If that was the case, it was understandable why Huoyun Xiaohuo made such a suggestion.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian was baffled slightly. It was completely unexpected that Huoyun Xiaohuo said this. From the beginning, Yun Lintian simply wanted to deliver the token and looked at the Fire Cloud Rat Clan out of respect. He had no intention of recruiting them at all.

"I know, this is too risky, but I believe mother should have noticed his unusual talent already. Not to mention he has Lord White Tiger God followed him." Huoyun Xiaohuo said further. "Trust me. You will never regret it. Perhaps our clan would become a true hegemony of this world and even have a chance to return to the Divine World."

Huoyun Yurou went silent. She was aware that there was nothing wrong with her son's words. After all, the Fire Cloud Rat Clan couldn't be worse than this. Following Yun Lintian wasn't a bad choice at all.

In fact, before Yun Lintian came here, she had already made a choice to exchange her life for temporary peace. That was why she decided to participate in the wedding between Pei Xiewen and Bi You.

In order to convince his mother further, Huoyun Xiaohuo suddenly pointed his finger toward her and sent a strand of memory to her. "You'll understand when you see this, mother."

Huoyun Yurou closed her eyes and immersed herself in her son's memory. The scene was set in a snow forest. Huoyun Xiaohuo and Yan Qi were standing in a daze, looking at a figure covered with white clothes from head to toe. The outline of her figure showed that she was a woman.

This woman merely stood there. Her body seemed to detach from everything, as though she didn't belong in this world. Even though she was looking at her through her son's memory, Huoyun Yurou could perceive the unparalleled power and unique aura coming out of this peerless woman, easily making her soul tremble in fear.

"Would you take my arrangement?" The woman's ethereal voice resounded. "Think about it carefully. This could mean the end of your life."

Yan Qi came back to his sense and said in a heavy voice. "I am willing. Anyway, I have nothing to worry about anymore in this world." As he finished his sentence, he glanced at his brother, Huoyun Xiaohuo, and said. "You should go back. Your Royal Mother must be worried about you right now."

Unexpectedly, Huoyun Xiaohuo shook his head and said. "I have no face to see her again. I might as well go with you, Brother Yan."

Yan Qi frowned. "What are you talking about? Sneaking out of the clan shouldn't be that bad, right?"

Huoyun Xiaohuo sighed softly and explained. "Brother Yan, you also know that I don't want to inherit the throne. I want to live a carefree life."

Yan Qi grabbed Huoyun Xiaohuo's shoulders and said solemnly. "Then you need to go back even more. Didn't you hear it earlier? Her arrangement means that we wouldn't have a chance to go anywhere, possibly for the rest of our life. How could you call it a carefree life?... Trust me, go back and talk with your mother face to face. I believe she wouldn't be that heartless and force you to inherit the throne."

"You don't have to say anymore, Brother Yan. I've decided already." Huoyun Xiaohuo waved his hand. He turned to the peerless woman and said. "Fairy, I am willing to accept your arrangement. However, can Fairy send this token back to my mother?"

The woman glanced at the token in Huoyun Xiaohuo's hand and said calmly. "I cannot do it. You can wait for the person to come and give it to him." Before Huoyun Xiaohuo could say anything further, she added. "Your clan will be safe until that day."

Huoyun Xiaohuo hesitated for a while and put the token away. "I understand."

The woman didn't say anything further. She turned around and pointed her slender finger at a vacant area before her. A golden thread shot out of the tip of her finger and landed on the ground several meters away.

Rumble—

The space above the ground trembled violently before tearing apart, revealing a vast spatial vortex. In that instant, several stones nearby quickly floated into the air and formed into a giant ancient gate.

With a wave of her hand the spatial vortex quickly transformed into a white portal and stood calmly in the middle of the stone gate.... The mythical realm was created simply as that!

Chapter 632 I Love You, Mother

Huoyun Yurou woke up from her son's memory with a heavy heart. With her realm, she could be considered standing at the pinnacle of the world, but this mysterious woman gave her an endless horror. And she was aware that the strength the woman displayed earlier was only the tip of the iceberg. It was difficult to imagine what her true power was.

"You understand now, mother?" Huoyun Xiaohuo asked softly.

Huoyun Yurou took a few deep breaths and turned to Yun Lintian. "Who exactly are you?"

Yun Lintian had no idea what Huoyun Yurou saw earlier to make her ask this question. He did not know how to answer this.

Huoyun Xiaohuo spoke on Yun Lintian's behalf. "He didn't even know himself, mother. This question has to ask that person."

Huoyun Yurou, of course, knew this. She merely asked it out of the complicated feeling she had. She looked at her son and asked softly. "Why are you so stupid? Do you think that I will force you to inherit the throne?"

Huoyun Xiaohuo was too embarrassed to speak. Back then, he was so fed up with everything around him. He had to shoulder whether it was his duty as a crown prince and his responsibility in the future. The appearance of Yan Qi inspired him to follow his wish of traveling around the world.

Was he a selfish person? The answer was yes. He was extremely selfish in escaping away from everything. Was he regretting it? The answer was no. The only thing he felt terrible about it was probably making his mother worry about him.

Seeing her son like this, Huoyun Yurou sighed softly. She didn't blame him for being willful in the slightest. However, the entire clan needed someone to shoulder, and the token's missing led the clan into this situation. This was something she felt sorry for her clansmen who sacrificed their lives in the past. And it was also a reason she intended to exchange her life in the coming days.

At this moment, Huoyun Xiaohuo's flame figure swayed violently as though he was about to dissipate. The scene startled everyone, and Huoyun Yurou quickly utilized her profound energy to stabilize her son's residual soul, but it seemed to no avail.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian hurriedly asked. "Hongyue, is there a way to help him?"

"Are you talking about reconstructing his body?" Hongyue replied casually. "You should forget about it. His current soul is conjured by the last trace of his profound strength before he completely loses his power. It is entirely different from me, who has my soul intact. Even if you have everything ready, it is impossible to bring him back... So, give up."

Yun Lintian's hands involuntarily clenched into fists upon hearing this. He asked with unwillingness. "What about the Soul Pond?"

"Didn't you hear what I said earlier? I said even if you have everything, whether it is a soul pond or the Tree of Life, it is impossible to help him.... Unless...." Hongyue replied with a frown.

"Unless what?" Yun Lintian hurriedly asked.

"Unless you can turn back time." For some reason, Hongyue's voice seemed to carry a hint of solemnness when she spoke.

"Damn it!" Yun Lintian couldn't help cursing inwardly. Turning back time? What a joke was that? How could he possibly do it?

At this time, Huoyun Xiaohuo knew that his time was almost gone. He looked at his mother and then at the Huoyun sisters. "You two must be Second Uncle's daughters. I know it's ridiculous to say this, counting my selfish actions. However, I will say it anyway... I hope you two lead our clan back to the glory day and do not repeat my mistake."

The Huoyun sisters hurriedly bowed their heads and said in unison. "Don't worry, Crown Prince. This is our duty."

Huoyun Xiaohuo nodded gently and turned to look at his mother, who was about to cry once again. He gave her the best and gentlest smile as he spoke. "Mother, it's time for me to go. Please do not do anything stupid. Giving Little Brother Yun time, and no one in this world could be his opponent. All we need to do is try to help him as much as we can."

Huoyun Yurou stared at her son's face attentively as though she wanted to engrave his appearance into her soul. No matter how unwilling she was, she knew it was impossible to bring her son back.

"Don't worry, you can go with peace of mind." Huoyun Yurou forced a smile, trying to reassure her son, but it was too difficult for her to hide the emotion. Two streaks of tears gradually flowed out of her eyes again.

Huoyun Xiaohuo couldn't bear to watch his mother sad, but there was nothing he could do since this was the result of his own selfishness. He reached his hand out and "touched" his mother's cheeks, trying to wipe the tears away. "Mother, this unfilial son is going to reunite with Royal Father soon. We will watch you from the sky... I love you, mother."

As his voice fell, his flame figure began to sway violently again, and his appearance gradually faded away.

"Son!" Huoyun Yurou stretched her hands out, trying to grab on to her son, but the latter had turned into an ordinary flame that could disappear at any moment.

"Please take care of them and let them live a good life." Huoyun Xiaohuo's voice resounded in Yun Lintian's mind before the flame dissipated.

Yun Lintian looked at the last bit of flame and said solemnly. "Please rest assured. I will try my best to help them."

Yun Lintian didn't know whether it was an illusion as he saw Huoyun Xiaohuo nod his head at him before the flame completely vanished.

"Son! Don't go! Don't leave mom!" Huoyun Yurou broke down. Her body trembled violently, and her arms continued to swing aimlessly.

"Grandma!" The Huoyun sisters quickly supported her grandmother and cried along with her. Throughout the years, they knew that her grandmother's greatest wish was to see her son once again. Now, it could be said her wish had been fulfilled. They didn't know what would happen to her from now on.

#### Chapter 633 Solemn Declaration

The hall was filled with sorrow. Yun Lintian had nothing to say at the moment, as he knew comforting was useless in this situation.

"Grandma...." Huoyun Lingling couldn't bear to see her grandmother sad, but she had no way to help her. She could only hug her and used the warmth of her body to let Huoyun Yurou know that she still had her and her sister. She was not alone.

Huoyun Yurou cried for a long time before calming down. Her tear-filled eyes looked at the token in her hand, and she clenched it tightly. A flash of determination appeared on her face as she struggled to get up.

With the help of the Huoyun sisters, Huoyun Yurou managed to stand on her feet, and she turned to Yun Lintian. Her complexion was solemn as she spoke. "Although I still have a lot of doubts, and I don't know whether this is the right choice, I believe in my son's judgment." She took a deep breath and injected profound energy into her voice. "I ask heaven and earth to be witnesses! Our Fire Cloud Rat Clan will

follow you through fire and water together. No matter how worse the situation we may face in the future, we will never separate from you!"

Her voice reverberated throughout the entire Ancestral Land, causing all the clansmen to stop what they were doing at this moment and turn to look toward the mountain in shock.

Rumble—

All of a sudden, the sky above the Ancestral Land darkened, and countless lightings and thunder roarings as though heaven had responded to Huoyun Yurou's words.

The clansmen hadn't yet recovered from the earlier shock. They were utterly stunned when they raised their heads to look at the sky. With all the thunder's roarings and storms, they didn't feel like heaven was furious, but rather heaven was.... overjoyed? What was going on?

The Fire Cloud Rat Clan's clansmen weren't the only group who felt this way. All the people hiding outside the Ancestral Land also had the same feelings. Although they didn't know what happened, one thing that could be certain was an earthshattering event was occurring inside the Ancestral Land. It could be good or bad. No one could guess it.

Thinking of this, they hurriedly reported their masters.

In the hall, Yun Lintian opened his mouth speechlessly. He wanted to stop Huoyun Yurou from making her oath, but it was too late now. He didn't expect her to be this decisive.

Yun Lintian took a long deep breath and asked in a deep voice. "Senior, do you know what you have done?"

A smile appeared on Huoyun Yurou's wrinkled face as she replied. "Of course, I know... Although my son is a bit playful and irresponsible, his perception and judgment are higher than anybody here. I believe in



what he said.... Besides, do I look like I have a choice? Sooner or later, my clan would perish. I might as well gamble with this."

Yun Lintian stared at Huoyun Yurou for a moment and asked further. "But... Doesn't Senior need to ask your people first? It's not a good idea to make a decision for them, right?"

Before Huoyun Yurou could reply, Huoyun Yanyan spoke first. "If it was the past, then there's surely a problem, but it's different now because the token is in Grandma's hand."

Yun Lintian immediately understood. Whoever held the token could access the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood. It was equivalently being the most powerful person in the clan.

"I see... By the way, Senior. My real name is Yun Lintian. Please forgive me for deceiving you." Yun Lintian took this chance to clear the misunderstanding.

"It's understandable. Being cautious was good. No need to apologize." Huoyun Yurou didn't mind about it.

At this moment, around fifty figures rushed into the hall, and an old woman with short hair quickly asked. "What happened, Matriarch?"

However, as her voice fell, her gaze was suddenly attracted by the token in Huoyun Yurou's hand. Her entire body shuddered as she spoke in a trembling voice. "Matriarch... Is that... Is that?"

Her words immediately attracted everyone's attention, and they followed her gaze. Their reactions weren't different from hers. They were stunned at first and turned into the excitement the next moment.

Huoyun Yurou nodded gently. He picked up her cane and said. "We have to thank this Little Friend Yun. He's the one who brought the token back."

Swish!

Everyone promptly turned to Yun Lintian. In fact, they had noticed this human boy from the beginning, but none of them had time to express their curiosity.

The short-haired old woman suddenly realized something. She turned to Huoyun Yurou and asked with a heavy expression. "Doesn't this means....?"

A trace of sadness emerged on Huoyun Yurou once again as she responded weakly. "Mhm. Xiaohuo has already gone."

Dead silence immediately blanketed the hall. The excitement in everyone's heart died down instantly. Some of them even covered their faces and started to cry. These people watched Huoyun Xiaohuo grow up. They were highly fond of him. Hearing the news of his departure, they couldn't help falling into grief.

"He left a message behind. He wanted us to follow this Little Friend Yun, and I have already decided." Huoyun Yurou said in a deep voice.

All the fifty figures had various reactions to this matter, but surprisingly, none of them opposed it. With a glance, he could see these people were merely confused and surprised—there wasn't a single trace of dissatisfaction on their faces. This stunned Yun Lintian for a while. Except for his Misty Cloud Sect, he had never seen any clan or faction with this high harmony level.

"Matriarch, please." The short-haired old woman bowed her head respectfully toward the altar, followed by everyone.

Huoyun Yurou didn't say anything further. She held the token tightly and drew closer to the altar.

The Vermilion Bird-shaped flame immediately lit up above the altar and revealed the hexagon-shaped hole.

Huoyun Yurou took the last glance at the token and gently inserted it into the hole.

Click!

## Chapter 634 Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood

The token was perfectly inserted into the hole, and the Vermilion Bird-shaped flame immediately reeled up.

The gate behind the flame suddenly opened, and a finger-sized, vermilion-colored droplet of blood gently flew out. The vermilion-colored blood released a gentle aura that made everyone feel relaxed and filled with vitality.

Facing this, everyone, including Huoyun Yurou, knelt on the ground directly, showing their utmost respect toward the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood.

"It's really the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood," Hongyue spoke. Her voice was calm, hardly showing any emotion like before. However, there was a trace of nostalgia in the depth of her eyes.

Yun Lintian stared at the vermilion-colored droplet of blood attentively. The first impression he had toward this Origin Blood was kindness. He wasn't sure whether it was an illusion. He felt the blood was actually looking at him at the moment. It was as though the blood was checking on him.

"Aunty..." Linlin suddenly cried out. Tears gradually flowed out of her eyes as she looked at the droplet of blood.

Yun Lintian was startled and hurriedly asked. "What's wrong, Linlin?" He didn't understand why Linlin suddenly became like this.

Linlin shook her head and replied uncertainly. "I don't know, Big Brother Yun. My heart suddenly ached... There is a piece of blurred memory in my head. It tells me that I know the owner of this Origin Blood."

Yun Lintian's brows raised in confusion. He silently asked. "Any idea, Hongyue?"

Hongyue went silent for a moment and replied calmly. "I cannot tell you everything at the moment. This is for your safety. However, I can only tell you that the Vermilion Bird God is a good friend of Linlin's mother. Linlin should have some impressions when she was young."

The frown between Yun Lintian's brows grew deeper. He couldn't help asking. "For my safety?... You mean if I know it, I will be in danger like... Ugh, what should I say? Like those emperors monitoring a talented individual that could threaten their thrones?"

"You can think like that. As soon as you know it, your life will be gone in a few minutes. No one can save you at that time." Hongyue replied after pondering for a moment.

"I see." An idea flashed across Yun Lintian's mind. He roughly understood the situation he was in now. There were some villains in those novels he had read before that monitoring the whole world. And when the protagonists showed their talents, these villains would find out and try to eliminate them.

Although this was only his random guess, Yun Lintian felt it was more or less close to the truth. Thinking of this, a sense of urgency rose in his heart again. He wanted to collect all the Beyond Heaven Relics as soon as possible.

"This servant greets Lord Vermilion Bird." Huoyun Yurou said solemnly.

"We greet Lord Vermilion Bird." All the fifty figures followed in unison.

"Please forgive this servant for disturbing your rest. This servant's clan is now in peril. We have no choice but to do this." Huoyun Yurou said further.

The Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood suddenly released a gentle aura and helped everyone up. This scene shocked Yun Lintian. He didn't expect the Origin Blood to understand what they said.

Hongyue seemed to see through Yun Lintian's thoughts. She said calmly. "Do you know why the Vermilion Bird's flame is purer than The Sun, which is the origin source?"

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and answered. "Because the Vermilion Bird itself is another origin source?"

"Wrong. Since it's called an origin source, it means there is only one in the whole universe. How could there be others?" Hongyue rolled her eyes. "The reason is simple. Compared to Phoenix's and Golden Crow's flames, which are single elements, the Vermilion Bird's flame mixes between two elements. Wood and Fire."

"Wood and Fire? That's contradicting each other, isn't it?" Yun Lintian subconsciously asked.

"That's why it's special," Hongyue responded. "In the Primordial Era, it was said the Vermilion Bird was born by the Wood and Fire Origin Sources that happened to intersect once. For some reason, its bloodline was more inclined toward the Wood element, which gave the Vermilion Bird a benevolent personality."

"I think I remembered it now. I once read about this before. It was said that the flame of the Vermilion Bird could heal any injury in the world and even restore one's flesh. This ability is clearly coming from the Wood element." Yun Lintian suddenly recalled the myth about the Vermilion Bird he had read before.

"Mhm," Hongyue replied with a soft hum and said nothing further.

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian was looking forward to seeing Huoyun Yurou's power after fusing with the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood. Perhaps she could regenerate people's limbs?

"Lord Vermilion Bird...." Huoyun Yurou took a deep breath and said respectfully. "Please guide us through this darkness."

The Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood didn't move for a while, making Huoyun Yurou and others feel uneasy. Just as Huoyun Yurou was about to say something, the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood suddenly shot toward Yun Lintian and drilled into his heart directly.

Yun Lintian was shocked to the extreme. He couldn't even react, and the Origin Blood had already vanished into his body.

"This..." Huoyun Yurou and others were stunned on the spot. They looked at Yun Lintian in a daze and did not know what to say or do at the moment.

In the next moment, Yun Lintian felt his Profound Vein suddenly expand, and all meridians on his body bulged up, preparing to receive new power.

The Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood transformed into a cluster of gentle flame, spreading through all of Yun Lintian's Beyond Heaven Profound Vein in a split second while violently stirring up all the blood in his body.

Compared to the time he received the White Tiger God's Origin Blood, he didn't feel much pain in this one. There was only a burning sensation carried by a warm current traveling throughout his body.

Chapter 635 Yan Siqi

While Yun Lintian was immersed in the fusing process, everyone returned to their sense and looked at each other in dismay. The Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood was the most important inheritance of the Fire Cloud Rat Clan, and now it was "snatched" away by the outsider. What were they going to do now?

"Grandma... This..." Huoyun Yanyan swallowed nervously.

As someone who stood closest to the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood, Huoyun Yurou had different thoughts from others. She could feel that the Origin Blood had been waiting for this moment for a long time. This made her recall her son's words again. Yun Lintian was the chosen one that the mysterious woman said.

Thinking of this, Huoyun Yurou heaved a sigh of relief. She was glad that she decisively made a decision to follow Yun Lintian. At least, it was she who took the initiative to make the oath. Otherwise, the meaning would be changed entirely if she swore an oath after Yun Lintian had completely fused with the Origin Blood. It would mean she had no choice but to submit because their inheritance had been taken away.

"This is Lord Vermilion Bird's will. It's not something we could interfere with." Huoyun Yurou said calmly.

Seeing how calm she was, everyone began to calm down as well. Anyway, they could not control the Origin Blood. It was useless to say or do anything now.

Yun Lintian had completely forgotten the surroundings as he found himself in a mysterious black space. With his previous experiences, he immediately recognized this place. It was his consciousness world.

"Hello?" Yun Lintian asked out randomly, as he believed there should be someone here.

It was as he expected. A cluster of gentle flames suddenly burst out in the vacant space a few steps away from Yun Lintian. A beautiful woman in red emerged behind the flame curtain. This woman was so beautiful and enchanting that one could not look straight at her.

Her long, pitch-black hair was like a curtain of night, dancing without the wind as she slowly floated. Her eyes were exceptionally brighter, dazzling with a faint red light. She was wearing a red dress that exposed half of her bountiful chest and flawless long legs.

Since coming to this world, Yun Lintian had seen a lot of beautiful women, but the woman before him was equally unique as Bai Xiaoyun, the White Tiger God. She seemed to possess innate noble that made anyone feel inferior when looking at her.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time, the Beyond Heaven King's successor. My name is Yan Siqi, the last Vermilion Bird God." The woman said softly. Her voice was so gentle that it made all Yun Lintian's nerves extremely relaxed.

Yun Lintian hurriedly responded. "Greetings, Senior Yan. My name is Yun Lintian."

Yan Siqi stared at Yun Lintian for a moment and nodded her head gently. "Very good. You've already obtained three Beyond Heaven Relics." She changed her tone as she spoke further. "However, this speed is too slow. You have to step up and find all of them as soon as possible."

Yun Lintian nodded his head heavily. "I understood, Senior. I will try my best."

"Your best isn't enough. You need more than that." Yan Siqi interjected. "Let's not continue on this. I don't have much time left... Since you've found my Origin Blood, it means you've already arrived in the Western Continent. Tell me, what's the current situation out there?"

Yun Lintian didn't waste his time and went straight to the topic. He started with the overall situation of the Azure World and the Western Continent all the way to the Fire Cloud Rat Clan's current situation.

Listening to this, Yan Siqi sighed softly. "They've suffered a lot... If you have a chance, please help them a bit. They came to this world because of me."

"Don't worry, Senior. I will." Yun Lintian responded readily. He paused for a moment and asked. "Senior, you must know Hongyue, right?"

"Hongyue? You mean the First Princess of the Divine Moon Clan? Of course, I know her. Why did you ask this?" Yan Siqi was surprised.

"She's with me right now. And she just told me that I cannot know about your identity or else I would face a calamity." Yun Lintian explained.

"What did you say? She's with you? How....?" Yan Siqi's brows involuntarily creased together as she asked.

"I used a portion of The Moon to stabilize her soul and brought her with me. She's now residing in the Land of Beyond Heaven." Yun Lintian replied calmly.

"You!... Do you know how stupid you are to make such a decision? Once you gave away even a tiny portion of any Beyond Heaven Relic, your Beyond Heaven King's Crown would never be fully recovered. Do you know that?" Yan Siqi said in a deep voice.

Yun Lintian was taken aback. He had no idea about this at all. He shook his head and said. "I don't know about this. However, it doesn't matter anymore since I already did it. Besides, I think it's worth it. Sacrificing a portion of power to save someone is not a bad choice, in my opinion. Not to mention it was her sister who sacrificed herself to create The Moon. This power belongs to her, to begin with."



Yan Siqi stared at Yun Lintian for a long time and let out a long sigh as she muttered. "It's no wonder you can be his successor. You two are really carved from the same mold."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and did not say anything. As much as he wanted to know more about the previous Beyond Heaven King, he knew that she would never tell him. Hence, there was no point in asking about it.

"This is fine as well. She can deal with difficult problems you may face in the near future." Yan Siqi said with a serious expression. She went back to the previous topic. "What she said is true. However, as long as you didn't mention my name, you will be safe for the time being."

"I decided to appear here because I detected Sister Xiaoyun's bloodline in you."

Chapter 636 Creating Domain

Yan Siqi said further. "Although the Beyond Heaven Profound Vein could let any element in this world coexists peacefully, your current strength is too low to handle two Origin Bloods at the same time... That's why I have to come forward by myself."

Yan Siqi slowly approached Yun Lintian and said softly. "Let me help you."

Without warning, she pointed her finger at Yun Lintian's heart, and the previous burning sensation Yun Lintian felt had suddenly boiled up.

He immediately felt as though his entire body was about to melt. Whether it was his internal organs or bones, everything was stirred up by the unbearable burning pain.

"Now listen to me. You have to invoke the White Tiger God's bloodline and try your best to make it stay passive until my Origin Blood could completely fuse with your veins." Yan Siqi said solemnly.

"Ugh!" Yun Lintian gritted his teeth, enduring the pain, and tried his best to cooperate with Yan Siqi, who was guiding the Origin Blood to every corner of his body.

In the outside world, everyone looked at Yun Lintian nervously. They didn't know what happened in the process, but they could see he was in indescribable pain right now. It was unknown whether he could endure it to the end.

Just as Huoyun Lingling was about to say something, countless purple lightning sparks abruptly burst out of Yun Lintian's body, causing everyone to retreat quickly.

"This...." One of the clan elders was shocked. He could obviously feel extraordinary in these purple lightning sparks, but he couldn't pinpoint out.

At this moment, Linlin jumped out of Yun Lintian's shoulder, and her body instantly expanded. Her pupils immediately turned purple as she stomped her paw on the floor. "Disperse!"

The purple lightning sparks that were chaotically striking everywhere were promptly stopped moving and obediently stayed by Yun Lintian's side.

Linlin's appearance instantly dumbfounded all the fifty clan elders. The same idea flashed through their minds simultaneously—This seemingly ordinary tiger was actually the Divine Beast! And the most famous lightning attributed Divine Beast was no other than the White Tiger God!

"Matriarch...." The short-haired old woman couldn't help turning to Huoyun Yurou, followed by the rest.

"This is Lord White Tiger God." Huoyun Yurou said calmly. In fact, she was also startled in her heart by the powerful bloodline suppression that Linlin carried. Even though she knew Linlin's identity before, she had never thought Linlin's current strength could release such a powerful suppression like this.

"Hiss!" The fifty clan elders sucked in a cold breath in unison. They felt they were dreaming right now. Not only did they see the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood, but they also met the legendary Divine Beast with their own eyes.

Linlin moved closer to Yun Lintian and noticed an intense heat coming out of his body. She couldn't help but worry about him.... You must hold on, Big Brother Yun!

In Yun Lintian's consciousness, Yan Siqi was surprised to discover the White Tiger God's bloodline in Yun Lintian's body was stabilized. She put this thought aside and hurriedly fused her Origin Blood with his veins.

Due to the existence of The Sun, Yun Lintian's fusion with the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood was extremely fast. However, the energy density of the Origin Blood was too strong. He would need at least another hour to finish.

Bang!

A loud bang occurred within his body, and Yun Lintian's profound strength gradually rose, completely breaking through to the eight-level of the Heaven Profound Realm, and it didn't stop at that. A few breaths later, he successfully broke through to the ninth level. Followed by the tenth level and reached the peak of the Heaven Profound Realm.

At this moment, Yun Lintian discovered his strength had reached the limit. A trace of hesitation emerged in his heart, as he wasn't sure whether he should try to break through into the Ruler Profound Realm right now. After all, he hadn't yet mastered any rule.

While he was hesitating, Yan Siqi's voice suddenly resounded. "Don't hold it. With The Sun, The Moon, and The Thunder in your body, you can be considered to have mastered the major rules already. You can continue to add more rules into your domain when you obtain a new relic in the future."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian let go of everything and concentrated his mind on the breakthrough.

In the outside world, a purple, red, and a deep blue ball of light flew out of Yun Lintian's body and gently circulated around him.

Everyone in the hall perceived the enormous power of the Water, Fire, and Lightning element coming out of these balls of light. They couldn't help glancing at each other in dismay. It was beyond their comprehension that the three contradicted elements could coexist in one's body... What kind of monster is this young man!? This question appeared in everyone's mind at the same time.

"The Ruler Profound Realm is a realm where you establish the rules you've mastered. To make it short, it's like you are the ruler of your own territory. Every rule in this territory is assigned by you. So, you can choose whatever rule you want. There's no need to restrain yourself." Yan Siqi's voice resounded in Yun Lintian's ears.

"Establishing the rule?" Yun Lintian muttered. His mind slowly moved toward The Sun, and he immediately understood several rules, such as a rule of explosion and a rule of burning. When he moved to The Moon, similar knowledge quickly poured into his mind. It was the same with The Thunder.

"Fire, water, and lightning..." Yun Lintian's mind spun rapidly. He wanted to create a unique domain that belonged to him alone by the combination of these three elements.

"My surname is Yun... Yun means cloud. What about Cloud Domain?" Yun Lintian thought of this. He immediately took action.

He first started combining the Fire and Water elements to create a mist and slowly added the lightning element into it to make a lightning storm. At the same time, he also added several rules to it. Whether it was the Rule of Explosion, Ruler of Thunder Roaring, and Rule of Freezing. He tried his best to combine them and put them into his domain.

Yan Siqi looked at Yun Lintian's domain that gradually formed. She couldn't help chuckle slightly. "Although he's too greedy, it's not bad for the first-timer like him."

Chapter 637 Stepped Into The Ruler Profound Realm

Soon, a small white mist appeared on Yun Lintian's Origin Core, and it gradually expanded until it fully occupied the space inside the core. At the same time, a small thunderstorm, accompanied by a snow breeze, slowly appeared among the white mist.

Yun Lintian became ecstatic seeing this scene. The moment when the white mist, thunder, and snowstorm stabilized, Yun Lintian's profound strength had gone through an earth-shattering transformation. He had completely broken through and officially stepped into the first level of the Ruler Profound Realm.

Yun Lintian could feel his strength rising sharply as he had never felt before. If the peak of the Heaven Profound Realm was counted at thirty points, the first level of the Ruler Profound Realm could be considered at one hundred points. He was confident that no one under the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm could be his opponent now.

"Don't get distracted. Use this chance to activate the domain and try to control it. With your current strength, you should be able to maintain it for half an hour at most." Yan Siqi's voice brought Yun Lintian back to his sense. Without further ado, Yun Lintian carefully released his domain from his Origin Core.

On the outside, everyone suddenly saw a white mist seeping out of Yun Lintian's body, and it expanded very quickly. Within three breaths, the hall was entirely filled with white smoke.

"This... Domain?" The short-haired old woman said in surprise. This was the first time she saw someone who could release the domain as soon as he stepped into the Ruler Profound Realm.

With great curiosity, she spread her Spiritual Sense out to check the white mist's condition, but the result dumbfounded her. She discovered that her Spiritual Sense was completely blocked and could not penetrate the white mist before her.

Terror immediately appeared on her face. One had to know that she was genuinely the first-level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, yet this domain from the Ruler Profound Realm junior could actually block her Spiritual Sense... What was going on here?

This scene also happened to everyone in the hall. Especially Huoyun Yurou. She was the strongest one here, but she could slightly pry through Yun Lintian's domain with her Spiritual Sense. However, the moment her Spiritual Sense penetrated the white mist, a deafening thunder roaring suddenly rang out in her ears, causing her entire body to shake violently.

"What a terrifying domain!" Huoyun Yurou couldn't help exclaiming. Although Yun Lintian's domain could not harm her due to her high profound strength, it didn't prevent her from admiring him.

In the next moment, the surrounding temperature dropped sharply, and the snow gradually fell down. Layers of frost quickly formed beneath everyone's feet, and they felt as though they were thrown into an abyss of ice all of a sudden.

"Not good. We need to stop him." One of the elders said as he quickly released profound energy to protect himself.

Huoyun Yurou frowned and forcefully pulled the Huoyun sisters closer to her and used her power to form a shield around them. At the same time, she tried to contact Yun Lintian, but there was no response from him.

Yun Lintian was fully immersed in controlling the domain. He had no idea what trouble he caused to others. What he knew right now was the domain was working exceptionally well, as he had imagined.

He also discovered that the energy consumption of the domain was too terrifying. It was no wonder those experts rarely used their domains. They had to make sure they could finish the opponent after opening it. Otherwise, they were likely to lose in the end.

"Not bad. Your control is better than I thought." Yan Siqi nodded in satisfaction. "You can retract it and try to consolidate your realm first."

Yun Lintian reluctantly retracted his domain and slowly circulated profound energy, trying to adapt with the newly gained strength.

"It's time for me to go now." Yan Siqi suddenly said.

Yun Lintian was taken aback and hurriedly opened his eyes. He couldn't help feeling sad, even though they had known each other for a short time. "Senior...."

Yan Siqi smiled faintly. "My duty ends here. There's no need to feel sad. In fact, it's more than a miracle that I can appear here... I don't have anything to give you, nor I can help you with the problem you may face from now on. I only hope you can stay true to your heart throughout your journey."

When she was alive, Yan Siqi possessed unparalleled strength, and she was known as someone who could see through people's hearts. With a glance, she could see that Yun Lintian was kind in nature.

Furthermore, she could perceive a strong vengeance hiding deep in his heart. However, Yun Lintian forcefully suppressed it. Yan Siqi didn't know about Yun Lintian's past. She only thought that this could become his fatal weakness in the end.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and asked. "Senior, what can I do for you?"

A trace of sadness flashed across Yan Siqi's eyes upon hearing this. She hesitated briefly and said. "My clan had been exterminated by the enemy, and I was the only one who survived... I wish for vengeance more than anything else, but I don't want to put this burden on you. The only wish I have right now is to revive my Vermilion Bird God Clan."

"Please rest assured, Senior. Although I don't know who your enemy is or how powerful he is, I will try my best to avenge you. As for reviving your clan, I will find a way." Yun Lintian said solemnly.

"Hearing this, I can be at ease now." Yan Siqi smiled charmingly. Her smile was so enchanting that it made Yun Lintian stunned for a while.

"If you have difficulties, just ask Hongyue. She's the best helper you have right now... I am leaving now. I wish you good luck." Yan Siqi finished her sentence, and her figure gradually faded away and completely vanished from Yun Lintian's consciousness.

Yun Lintian stared blankly at the empty space before him with an inexplicable sense of loss.

Chapter 638 Rejuvenating

In the outside world, the Cloud Domain had vanished entirely, leaving behind a chilling breeze that was released by layers of frost on the ground.

Huoyun Yurou waved her hand gently, and several clusters of flame immediately shot out, melting all the frosts in a split second.

She looked at Yun Lintian and saw the latter slowly open his eyes. A bird-shaped fire-red flame suddenly flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes, followed by a deafening bird cry reverberated throughout the entire Ancestral Land.

Scree—

The bird-shaped flame that was floating above the altar abruptly transformed into a giant Vermilion Bird and flew out of the hall, going straight to the top of the volcano before flapping its wing toward the sky and vanishing into the white mist.

Rumble—

The white mist began to swirl violently, and droplets of rain gradually flowed down bit by bit until it became a heavy rainstorm.

In the next moment, the miraculous scene happened. All the clansmen discovered the red soil, and the cracking ground beneath their feet began to recover at a visible speed. Young and tender grasses, along with various vegetations, sprouted from the ground, painting the entire Ancestral Land with lush green.

The volcano that was about to die down suddenly became vigorous and continued to release white smoke, making the white mist formation around the Ancestral Land reach the next level. The lower part of the volcano turned strangely green, full of forest, and three small rivers gradually formed before flowing down from the mountain to the land below.

"Miracle! This is a miracle!"

"Heaven pity us!"



"Lord Vermilion Bird didn't leave us!"

The clansmen directly knelt on the ground and cried. They had been suppressed for countless years to the point they didn't want to live further. However, this miraculous scene had reignited their hopes.

Inside the hall, everyone looked at the scene outside in shock. They didn't know how to describe their current feelings at the moment.

Huoyun Yurou bowed at the altar and said loudly. "Thank you, Lord Vermilion Bird! Please rest in peace."

Everyone came back to their sense and hurriedly bowed their head solemnly at the altar. They knew that this miracle was bought by Lord Vermilion Bird. They were extremely grateful and swore in their heart that they would follow Yun Lintian to the end of the world.

Yun Lintian stared at the altar for a while and let out a sad sigh.

"Congratulations, Big Brother Yun!" Linlin jumped onto his shoulder and rubbed her head affectionately on Yun Lintian's cheeks. The worries she had earlier had long vanished completely. She was truly happy for Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian smiled and patted Linlin. "Thank you."

"What did you see?" Hongyue's voice suddenly resounded. During the process earlier, she could perceive a familiar aura, and she didn't think it was coming from the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood. Coupled with Yun Lintian's reaction earlier, she was certain Yun Lintian had met someone, and that person should be her acquaintance, the last Vermilion Bird God, Yan Siqi.

"You've already known." Yun Lintian knew that it was impossible for Hongyue to not know this.

Hongyue went silent for a moment. A trace of sadness appeared on her face as her mind gradually drifted to the distant memory.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything. He let Hongyue reminisce as much as she wanted.

A while later, Hongyue asked softly. "Is she beautiful?"

Yun Lintian was taken aback and replied truthfully. "Yes, she's one of the most beautiful women I have ever met since I came to this world."

"That's good...." Hongyue muttered.

Yun Lintian didn't understand why Hongyue asked this question, but he didn't insist on this topic further. He asked. "Do you know the enemy that killed her?"

A cold killing intent flashed through Hongyue's eyes, and it dissipated in the next second. She replied. "Of course. How could I not know him?"

"Him? So it's a man?" Yun Lintian nodded his head gently.

"He's just one of many enemies you will face in the future. That's all I can say. You better hurry up and become stronger as soon as possible." Hongyue said in a deep voice.

Yun Lintian's brows involuntarily creased together upon hearing this... One of many? Just one was capable enough to kill Yan Siqu. What about all of them?

Thinking of this, a sense of urgency rushed through Yun Lintian's heart once again. He took a deep breath and turned to Huoyun Yurou. "Senior, is there a way for me to reach the Misty Forest as soon as possible?"

"Misty Forest?" Huoyun Yurou frowned slightly. "Are you, perhaps, going to find the Tree of Life?"

Yun Lintian nodded heavily. "Yes. It is my main purpose of coming here."

"I know it's useless to convince you to give up but to enter the Misty Forest, you need a token from the Sky Qilin Clan. Otherwise, no matter how powerful you are, you won't be able to enter the forest." Huoyun Yurou explained.

"Token?" Yun Lintian frowned. He had never heard about this before, and Guchang didn't seem to know about it either.

Seeing Yun Lintian's confused expression, Huoyun Yurou explained. "Something happened to the Misty Forest a few years ago. It was said that the fog in the forest suddenly expanded out, and anyone who touched it would disappear instantly."

"The Sky Qilin Clan spent huge efforts to crack down the fog's characteristic and successfully created the token that could protect the holder from the fog."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded. "Will this mean they know that there's the Tree of Life in there?"

Huoyun Yurou shook her head. "The Tree of Life is merely a legend, in my opinion. The Sky Qilin Clan might have some information that I didn't know, but I don't think they can confirm the existence of the Tree of Life. They are so guarding the Misty Forest because they are holding that 'what if' possibility."

"Heh, they have always regarded everything on this continent as theirs." The short-haired old woman chimed in.

Yun Lintian touched his chin and fell into deep thought. It seemed to find the Tree of Life was a bit troublesome now.

"I heard that there will be a Misty Forest exploring event right after the weddings between that boy from the Great Roc Clan and the girl from the Heavenly Fox Clan. They should give out the token at that time." Huoyun Yurou suddenly said.

Chapter 639 The Relationships Between The Nine Clans

Yun Lintian touched his chin, pondering over the matter. First, he had to ensure that he could not enter the so-called fog. Secondly, if he genuinely could not enter it, he had to find a way to get the token. Naturally, going to the wedding was out of the question... How to do it?

Huoyun Yurou seemed to see through his thought. She walked to the altar and gently tapped on it. A rectangle red-colored fragment slowly floated out of the altar and landed on her hand. This fragment exuded an aura similar to Little Flame's token.

She turned around and walked to Yun Lintian before handing it to him. "Try to inject your profound energy into it."

Yun Lintian subconsciously picked the fragment from Huoyun Yurou's hand and looked at it in doubt. After checking it for a while and didn't find anything special, he decided to inject a portion of profound energy into it.

Instantaneously, the fragment glowed brightly and released a powerful heat that penetrated into Yun Lintian's body. His bones began to crack and changed their shapes. His entire body was constantly shrinking until he had the same height as Huoyun Yurou.

"W-what is this?" Yun Lintian was terrified. He wouldn't be like this forever, right?

"This is our secret. The altar's fragment can disguise the user as our Fire Cloud Rat's bloodline. The effect will last as long as your profound energy is there. It might look incredible for you, but it's totally useless for us." Huoyun Yurou explained.

Linlin jumped out of Yun Lintian's shoulder and looked at him carefully. Yun Lintian's current appearance was no different from the Fire Cloud Rat's clansmen. Anyone who looked at him would never think he was human.

Linlin laughed gently as she felt the current Yun Lintian was too cute. "Big Brother Yun, you've become shorter now. Hehe."

Yun Lintian's lips twitched slightly. He looked at Huoyun Yurou and asked. "Can this really deceive others?"

Huoyun Yurou smiled faintly. "Rest assured. Even those old monsters that are stronger than me won't be able to detect it with their Spiritual Sense."

Yun Lintian nodded his head slightly, but he still had some doubts in his heart. He looked at the clothes that had become oversized and said in his mind. "Qingrou, I'll trouble you to prepare me a new robe."

Yun Qingrou, who was busying gathering items, suddenly heard Yun Lintian and became confused for a moment. She returned to the villa and saw Yun Lintian's current appearance through the projection. A smile appeared on her face as she said. "You look just like when you were young. If Qianxue were here, she would definitely go insane. Hehe."

A trace of worry appeared on Yun Lintian's face when he heard this. He suddenly thought of Yun Qianxue and wondered how she was right now.

Yun Qingrou realized that she shouldn't have mentioned Yun Qianxue's name. She quickly changed the topic. "I've prepared everything now. Are you going to take them away now?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "The situation has changed now. This place is no longer arid like before. We can grow any crop here normally now."

"I see. I will prepare more. As for your robe, wait for a moment." Yun Qingrou said and went out of the villa.

"Hongyue, what kind of this fragment thing?" Yun Lintian asked.

Hongyue, who was lazily sipping an orange juice, answered. "If I'm not mistaken, that altar is a divine artifact commonly known as the Cloud Concealing Altar. It is usually used to conceal a treasure. A piece of its fragment can be used in this way, but it can be used once. The second time will not have this effect."

"I see." Yun Lintian looked at Huoyun Yurou and asked. "Senior, are you sure you want to participate in this? With the current situation, I think it's not a wise idea to go out."

Huoyun Yurou shook her head. "It's true, as you said, but it's necessary for me to go."

"Why?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly.

"I've already accepted the invitation. If I don't go, they will think that our Fire Cloud Rat Clan has no prestige anymore. Furthermore, this is not about our clan's matter alone. A year ago, the Heavenly Fox Clan's former matriarch, a good friend of mine, had contacted me and asked for help." Huoyun Yurou explained.

Seeing Yun Lintian's puzzled expression, she said further. "In the past, we, the Fire Cloud Rat Clan, Heavenly Fox Clan, Crimson Ox Clan, Deep Sea Naga Clan, and Golden Python Clan, could be considered allies. We always attacked and retreated together."

"It was until four thousand years ago when the disaster came. Our clan heads had sacrificed their lives in order to protect the Western Continent. Since then, our clans' strength gradually declined and become what we are now."

Huoyun Yurou paused for a moment and asked. "From the direction you came, I believe you should have encountered the Crimson Ox Clan and understand their situation by now."

Yun Lintian recalled Guchang's words and discovered the strangeness of this matter. The ones who lost their lives during the war back then solely came from these five clans. Meanwhile, the heads of the Sky Qilin Clan, Great Roc Clan, Purple-Winged Tiger Clan, and Netherworld Wolf Clan were totally fine. Wasn't this obvious?

Huoyun Yurou saw through Yun Lintian's thoughts at a glance. She said calmly. "Strange, isn't it? No doubt about it. It's their conspiracy. Among the nine clans, the Sky Qilin Clan always acted as the leader, and because of our alliance, they felt threatened and tried to weaken us as much as possible."

A cold killing intent flashed through Huoyun Yurou's eyes as she spoke further. "My husband, the clan head back then, as well as my grandparents, had also fallen into their conspiracy and lost their lives."

Silence blanketed the hall. Yun Lintian could see the expression of everyone was filled with deep hatred. His brows sank and fell into deep thought. This matter was getting more and more complicated now. He could already foresee a fierce battle in the incoming days.

Chapter 640 Injured Disciples

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said with a serious expression. "Since Senior had decided to follow me, your hatred is also my hatred. Although I cannot guarantee the result, I will try my best to make them pay for what they did."

Huoyun Yurou and everyone stared at Yun Lintian. They could see the sincerity in Yun Lintian's eyes. It didn't matter whether Yun Lintian could do as he said. At least he cared about them, even though he was considered an outsider. If it were others, they would have left a long time ago after getting the Vermilion Bird's Origin Blood. Everyone started to feel that following him was the right choice.

"Thank you." Huoyun Yurou took a deep breath and uttered. She knew that those superficial words were unnecessary.

"How many days do we have before the wedding?" Yun Lintian remembered that the wedding between Pei Xiewen and Bi You would be held around the end of the month, but he didn't know the exact date.

"We have five days. With my speed, we can reach there in one day." Huoyun Yurou replied.

"Five days...." Yun Lintian roughly calculated in his head. He would have around three days to adapt to his newly gained strength and possibly learn a new art. It was almost impossible to achieve it.

Thinking of this, he didn't waste time further and said. "I will go back to rest first. Senior should get busy with your matters for the time being."

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further and walked out of the hall toward his shabby hut.

As soon as he appeared in the living area, he saw all the clansmen were fantastically harvesting crops and water that had just appeared. Their faces were full of happiness as they were going to have a complete meal in the near future.

With the previous condition of the Ancestral Land, it was extremely difficult to raise a newborn. There was nothing for newborns to eat, and everyone had to rely on the clan elders to go out to find food. Some of them had never returned again.

A little girl stained with mud noticed Yun Lintian, and she didn't remember there was such a handsome person in the clan. She hurriedly ran toward him and asked curiously. "Big brother, what is your name? I didn't seem to see you before." As she spoke, her eyes were glued to Linlin. This was the first time she had seen such a cute small tiger.

Looking at the little girl's innocent face, Yun Lintian rubbed her head and said softly. "Big brother's name is Yun Lintian. What's your name?"

"My name is Doudou. I'm ten years old this year." The little girl replied with an innocent smile. She pointed at Linlin and asked. "Is this little tiger Big Brother Yun's pet? Can I touch her? Her fur must be comfortable to touch."

Yun Lintian was taken aback and replied. "This is big brother's sister. Her name is Linlin. Of course, you can touch her."

Although she was a bit dissatisfied, Linlin still complied with Doudou's wish in the end. She reached out her paw for Doudou to touch.

Doudou was so excited. She wiped her dirty hand on her tattered robe a few times before grabbing Linlin's paw. "Wow! So fluffy!"



Linlin wanted to retract her paw back, but when she saw Doudou's excited expression, her heart softened and let the latter touch it as she pleased.

"Doudou, what are you doing?" At this moment, a middle-aged woman walked over and hurriedly came forward as she saw her daughter holding Linlin's paw excitedly.

She quickly held Doudou and asked. "Young man... Eh? I didn't seem to know you before... Right, I'm sorry. My daughter is still young."

Yun Lintian waved his hand. "It's okay, Aunty. My name is Yun Lintian. I believe Matriarch will explain it to everyone later." Yun Lintian took several crop seed bags and handed them to the middle-aged woman as he spoke. "Aunty, these are grain, potato, onion, and corn seeds. You can divide with others and find a suitable place to plant them."

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment. She hurriedly waved her hand and said. "These things are too precious. You should keep them."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "These are nothing, Aunty. I still have a lot of them. See?" He took more seeds out and showed them to the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman was taken aback and wondered where Yun Lintian got all of this. While she was hesitating, Huoyun Yurou's voice suddenly resounded in her mind. "Take them. He's our own."

The middle-aged woman was startled briefly and received the seed bags from Yun Lintian. "Thank you. I will cultivate them well."

Yun Lintian nodded his head and looked at Doudou. "See you later, Doudou."

"Mhm!" Although Doudou was reluctant to part with Linlin, she was sensible enough to know what she should do.

After leaving the mother and daughter, Yun Lintian returned to his shabby hut and arranged isolating formation. Because there was an existence of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm here, he didn't dare to casually enter the Land of Beyond Heaven until he got approval from Hongyue.

"Just come in. You don't have to worry about them." Hongyue said casually as if she didn't care about it.

"Really? There will be no problem, right?" Yun Lintian hesitated.

"These people won't dare to check on you. Don't forget that you're basically the Lord Vermilion Bird in their eyes right now." Hongyue rolled her eyes and took a sip of the orange juice.

Yun Lintian checked the formation for one last time and entered the Land of Beyond Heaven.

As soon as he appeared, he suddenly perceived a strong fluctuation in the Gate of Beyond Heaven in his mind. He immediately knew someone had activated the Returning Stone.

Without thinking further, he quickly opened the gate, and five figures immediately appeared in the Land of Beyond Heaven.

In a flash, Yun Lintian appeared beside them. These five figures were no other than the disciples he sent out not long ago. His face immediately turned cold when he discovered hideous wounds on their bodies.

Yun Ruanyu and others arrived at the scene after sensing the fluctuation. Their expressions abruptly changed when they saw the five women on the ground.

"These wounds... I'm afraid their opponent was the peak Monarch." Yun Ruanyu said in a deep voice.