

## Myth Beyond 671

### Chapter 671 Sudden Appearance Of Men In Black

Xiao Yue's voice was highly irritable to hear. She knew that it was not easy to provoke Yun Lintian into bidding further. However, she believed that Jin Yang would do everything to get his clan's heirloom back.

"Three hundred million." Yun Lintian added.

"Four hundred million." Tianqi Junlai said calmly.

"Five hundred million."

"Six hundred million."

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The two kept bidding, and the price quickly arrived at one billion. Xiao Yue was excited and laughed disdainfully in her heart. It was as she had expected. Yun Lintian would never give up easily.

However, Yun Lintian's following sentence made her expression freeze. "I give up."

As his word came out, the hall went silent. No one looked down on Yun Lintian. After all, how could he suppose to fight the pavilion's owner, who had unlimited Profound Stones? At the same time, they were curious whether Jin Yang truly gave up on this.

At this moment, Jin Yang and Jin Mingzhe were anxious, but they understood that it was almost impossible for Yun Lintian to spend one billion to help them retrieve their heirloom.

"Relax, Senior Jin. It's not ended yet. They will come up with another trick soon." Yun Lintian said with a confident smile.

Jin Yang said nothing. He was not in the position to do anything in this situation. He had no money nor the ability to take the Golden Tribulation Armor away from Tianqi Junlai's hand.

Xiao Yue curled her lips and said. "Since this gentleman has given up, we will gladly take care of the armor further."

Yun Lintian laughed slightly and said. "Your Nine Profound Pavilion is truly a joke in my eyes. No wonder you didn't dare to let the Mystic Pavilion come to this continent. Otherwise, your pavilion would no longer have a position here." He paused for a moment and continued. "Since Patriarch Tianqi has no intention of holding a fair auction, there's no need for us to stay here any longer."

After finishing his sentence, Yun Lintian beckoned everyone and prepared to leave.

Xiao Yue's expression changed slightly, and she quickly communicated with Tianqi Junlai. If Yun Lintian's group left, there was no point in continuing this auction.

"Just tell them we will destroy the armor after this." Tianqi Junlai didn't believe that Yun Lintian and others could remain indifferent after this.

Xiao Yue smiled faintly and said. "I've just remembered that we didn't have a free space to keep the armor anymore. Our Nine Profound Pavilion decided to smelt this armor and turn it into a shelf."

Jin Yang's body trembled violently. His eyes turned bloodshot and almost roared out. However, he was held back by Yun Lintian.

"I can't stand it." Jin Yang gritted his teeth with hatred.

"Senior, please trust me. They won't dare to do it. Obviously, this is their trick to provoke you." Yun Lintian said calmly. "Think about it. They would gain nothing from doing this. Once the armor is gone, they would no longer have an advantage."

"What he said is true. They won't dare to do it. That's a divine artifact we are talking about. No matter how rich the Sky Qilin Clan is, it's brainless to destroy it." Yu Rongxi expressed her opinion.

Jin Yang struggled for a moment and let out a long breath. "I understand. However, I have to report this to my father."

Yun Lintian nodded and said. "Let's leave this place first."

Everyone nodded and walked out of the room.

Seeing that there was no response from Yun Lintian's group, Xiao Yue became anxious and did not know what to do at the moment.

Meanwhile, Tianqi Junlai frowned slightly. According to his understanding of Jin Yang, it was almost impossible for him to swallow this breath. Why did he change so much?

"Let them leave. There will be another opportunity soon." Tianqi Junlai sent a message to Xiao Yue after carefully thinking.

Although Xiao Yue was reluctant to let Yun Lintian's group go, she couldn't do anything to stop them.

Yun Lintian and others walked down from the second floor, and everyone in the hall quickly turned to look at them. Among them, there were several people with evil thoughts as they kept staring at Mu Qiuxue. However, none of them dared to court death at this moment. They could only hide their ill intentions and wait for an opportunity in the future.

Pei Xiewen was staring at Yun Lintian thoughtfully. The more he looked at Yun Lintian, the more he felt he had seen him somewhere before. Obviously, this was the first time he met Yun Lintian. Where was this sense of familiarity come from?

Yun Lintian seemed to notice someone watching him. He turned toward Pei Xiewen's direction and smiled faintly before walking away.

"He's strong... Very strong." Lang Mian suddenly said. The moment Yun Lintian looked over, his heart immediately turned cold, and his intuition told him this person was dangerous to the extreme.

His words made the frown between Pei Xiewen's brows grow deeper. This was the second time Lang Mian said this. It seemed he had to pay attention to Yun Lintian from now on.

"Him? Strong? He's only at the first level of the Ruler Profound Realm, and you're already at the peak, yet you said he's strong? No offense, Brother Lang. Perhaps your perception is wrong?" Zi Mo said with contempt. He refused to believe Yun Lintian was powerful. If it wasn't because Huoyun Yurou was around, he would have taught Yun Lintian a lesson by now.

Lang Mian merely smiled with no intention of explaining further. He believed that Zi Mo would be surprised by Yun Lintian's horror later when the convention started.

While Yun Lintian's group was halfway to the exit, ten people in black from head to toe slowly walked into the hall without restraining their aura. All of them were clearly at the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm.

Their powerful aura immediately attracted everyone's attention. However, no one was afraid of them, as they didn't think this group of black-robed men dared to be presumptuous here.

Xiao Yue's brows creased together as she looked at these ten people. She asked coldly. "Who are you? Don't you know the rules here?"

Chapter 672 Thief

"Jiejie.... This Bloody-Eyes Snake girl looks delicious." The black-robed man in the front spoke in an eerie voice. He turned to look at the nine people behind and said. "She's mine, understand?"

The nine black-robed men laughed wildly, but none of them said anything. Their laughter was akin to the voice from hell, making everyone's hair stand up.

"Abyssal Energy." Linlin suddenly sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian.

A hint of surprise appeared in Yun Lintian's eyes. He had to admit these Abyssal Profound Beasts were truly daring to come here. They didn't know at all that there were several experts here?

Xiao Yue's face turned icy. It's been a long time since someone dared to speak rudely to her. "Since you dare to be unruly here, don't blame me for being ruthless. Guards, take them down!"

Several guards around the hall moved forward, aiming to take the group of black-robed men down. However, before they could launch an attack, the ten men suddenly burst into a black mist mixing with a deadly aura. The black mist quickly spread to every corner of the hall in a split second, catching everyone off-guard.

"All of you come to me." Huoyun Yurou spoke calmly as she conjured a powerful fire barrier around everyone.

Yun Lintian reached his arm to catch Mu Qiuxue's slender waist and retreated to Huoyun Yurou. The latter trembled slightly but soon relaxed. She glanced at Yun Lintian, who was slightly shorter than her, with a complicated feeling. In her opinion, there was no need for Yun Lintian to help her escape at all. She was just an item that he bought with money, after all.

Yun Lintian simply had no time to care what Mu Qiuxue's thinking. He opened Eyes of Heaven and scanned the surroundings quickly. Soon, a horrible scene appeared in his line of sight. Countless

profound practitioners were killed on the spot with no time to even scream. Meanwhile, the relatively strong ones were trying their best to resist the Abyssal Energy's invasion.

"Abyssal Poison... How could they appear here?" Yu Rongxi looked at the black mist outside the fire barrier with a severe expression.

"They've finally showed their tails, Poison Valley." Jin Yang frowned and turned to his son. "Stay here. Do not run around, understand?"

"Yes, father." Jin Mingzhe didn't dare to do anything at the moment. As a young master of the Golden Python Clan, he was well aware of how scary the Abyssal Poison was. He wouldn't certainly be courting death by going out.

"Senior, the high-grade Profound Spirit Liquid can protect everyone from the Abyssal Energy. I'll give Senior some. Please save it for the critical moment." Yun Lintian sent a sound transmission and secretly threw a storage ring to Huoyun Yurou.

Huoyun Yurou grabbed the ring and asked curiously. "How did you know it? And what's Abyssal Energy?"

? "I will tell Senior later. Now, please take care of her for me." Yun Lintian gently pushed Mu Qiuxue to Huoyun Yurou and prepared to go out.

"What are you going to do?" Huoyun Yurou frowned while using her profound energy to wrap around Mu Qiuxue, preventing her from moving.

A grin appeared at the corner of Yun Lintian's mouth as he replied. "I'll go out to get something for a while. You don't have to worry about me, Senior. I've dealt with Abyssal Energy several times before."

Without waiting for Huoyun Yurou to say anything, Yun Lintian's figure turned into a shadow and rushed out of the barrier.

"Brother Huoyun!" Yu Jiao'er exclaimed in shock and subconsciously followed Yun Lintian. However, she was stopped by her master first.

"Stay here." Yu Rongxi said in a rare cold tone. She looked in Yun Lintian's disappearing direction and asked. "Senior, what's he trying to do?"

"I don't know either. However, no need to worry about him. He can take care of himself. Right now, we should find a way to go out first." Huoyun Yurou replied calmly. Her Spiritual Sense spread out as she slowly moved toward the exit.

"What's going on?" In the private room, Zi Mo looked at the scene in shock. He had never experienced something like this before and did not know what to do at the moment. He subconsciously turned to Pei Xiewen as if he was asking the latter for a solution.

"Poison Valley. How could they appear here without warning?" Pei Xiewen's brows knitted together. The security of the Nine Profound City was the highest one on the Western Continent, yet these remnants of Poison Valley could actually bypass it and appear here. There must be something behind this.

"We should leave first. Patriarch Tianqi will take care of it." Lang Xue expressed her opinion.

"Little Xue is right." Pei Xiewen nodded and signaled his subordinates with his eyes.

He turned to Bi You and said softly. "Let's go out, shall we?"

"..." Bi You remained silent. Her eyes fixated on a certain area below as though she could see through the black mist.

Pei Xiewen frowned and said in a hardened tone. "Can't you be willful at this moment? It's dangerous here if we stay longer."

"Yeah, Sister You. Leave with me, okay?" Lang Xue drew closer to Bi You and said softly.

However, Bi You didn't seem to hear anything. Her magnificent eyes were still staring into the black mist.

Seeing this, Lang Xue sighed helplessly and said. "Then we can stay here and wait for Patriarch Tianqi to solve this."

"What!? No, we should leave now." Zi Mo was anxious and turned to Pei Xiewen. "Brother Pei..."

Apparently, Pei Xiewen sat back in his seat and waved his hand. "Since she didn't want to leave, I will stay with her here. You can leave if you want."

Zi Mo's face was cramped. As much as he wanted to leave, where did he have the gut to go out alone?

At this moment, Yun Lintian was like a fish in water. His movement was extremely agile, as he perfectly avoided the practitioners that were running around for their lives. His golden pupils were fixated on the platform. More precisely, he was looking at the Golden Tribulation Armor.

"Linlin, can you help big brother distract her?" Yun Lintian asked while glancing at Xiao Yue, who was guarding the Golden Tribulation Armor vigilantly.

"Leave it to me!" Linlin raised her rat-like hand to pat her chest and said confidently.

Chapter 673 Mind One's Own Business

Linlin jumped out of Yun Lintian's shoulder and nimbly rushed to Xiao Yue. A tiny lightning spark flashed through her paw as she made a slashing gesture toward Xiao Yue.

Xiao Yue suddenly caught a glimpse of golden light flashing from her left side, and her body instinctively avoided it by retreating a few steps.



Yun Lintian didn't let this chance go. His figure transformed into a shadow and reemerged beside the Golden Tribulation Armor. However, the moment he reached his hand out, he suddenly felt a powerful force surge from behind, causing him to instinctively execute Shadow Step.

"Jiejie... There's actually an interesting rat here." The black-robed man who seemed to be the group leader retracted his hand and turned to look at Yun Lintian, who was now several meters away.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and glanced at Xiao Yue. At this moment, she seemed to realize that someone was trying to snatch the armor away, but because of the black mist, she had no idea who the person was.

Yun Lintian shifted his gaze back to the black-robed man and said. "You should mind your own business."

The black-robed man was stunned for a moment and burst into laughter. "Keke! Interesting! I've never met such an arrogant brat like you for a long time now...."

"Huh!?" Before the black-robed man could finish his sentence, he discovered that Yun Lintian had already disappeared. His Spiritual Sense quickly spread out like a giant net, but he couldn't find Yun Lintian's trace. One had to know that under the Abyssal Mist, he was the king, but Yun Lintian could actually vanish like that.

His face underneath the black veil became serious as he spoke out. "Who the hell are you?"

"I told you to mind your business, but you didn't listen." A cold voice resounded behind, and Yun Lintian reappeared while sending a palm covering with a crimson flame out.

The black-robed man's reaction was swift, but he was still slower for a split second. Yun Lintian's palm ruthlessly hit the black-robed man's back, sending him away while producing a bone-cracking sound.

Yun Lintian ignored the black-robed man further and quickly stored the armor away before disappearing with Linlin.

Xiao Yue returned to the platform and discovered the armor had already gone. Her face was ugly as she roared angrily. "Who was it!?"

However, her voice was immediately drowned in the wailing that reverberated throughout the hall. Right now, several practitioners were slaughtered by the black-robed men with no way to resist. They were like innocent lambs swarmed by a wolf pack.

"Poison Valley is so daring nowadays?" In the private room, Tianqi Junlai frowned while looking at the scene. He tapped his finger on the table for a while and said. "Investigate this for me."

Tianqi Er nodded slightly, and his figure disappeared from the spot.

"What about this?" Tianqi Yi asked expressionlessly. He didn't seem to care about the dying people below.

"Capture their leader and kill the rest." Tianqi Junlai said.

Tianqi Yi didn't say anything further. He turned around and walked out of the room.

"Poison Valley..." Tianqi Junlai stared at the black mist and was lost in his thoughts.

Swoosh!

Yun Lintian and Linlin safely returned to Huoyun Yurou's side as if nothing had happened.

"Brother Huoyun!" Yu Jiao'er quickly came forward and scanned Yun Lintian's body worriedly.

"I'm fine." Yun Lintian smiled faintly.

He turned to Jin Yang and said. "Senior, please take a look at this." As he spoke, he handed a storage ring to Jin Yang, and the latter quickly checked the content inside.

"This...!" Jin Yang was excited and almost blurted out. Fortunately, he managed to hold back in the end. Otherwise, someone might hear it and could directly identify the culprit.

"Father?" Jin Mingzhe was puzzled by his father's reaction.

"Thank you! You are our benefactor." Jin Yang ignored his son. He put the storage ring away and bowed ninety degrees to Yun Lintian.

"We should leave here first." Yun Lintian was aware that Tianqi Junlai would take action soon. It was better to leave this place as soon as possible.

Everyone had no objection and quickly walked toward the exit under Yun Lintian's guidance.

After Yun Lintian's group left, a powerful force wave suddenly swept the entire hall. All the practitioners, including the black-robed men, were sent flying randomly, and a large part of the black mist was pushed away to the corner.

Tianqi Yi slowly walked down the stairway and scanned the hall briefly. His gaze finally landed on the leader of the black-robed men, and a trace of surprise appeared on his face as he saw a trail of crimson flame burning on the leader's back.

His figure flashed and arrived beside the leader. A thought appeared in his mind as he quickly looked around the hall again. He soon discovered Huoyun Yurou's group was nowhere to be seen now.

"Cough! That brat....!" The black-robed man coughed heavily and was about to curse. He suddenly discovered Tianqi Yi standing beside him. A look of terror crowded his face. "Y-you... How could you appear here?"

Before coming here, they had investigated clearly that Tianqi Junlai would not participate in this auction. How did his servant appear here?

Tianqi Yi glanced at him and waved his hand, sealing the latter's profound strength. At the same time, he released another wave of profound energy to finish the other nine black-robed men in one go. A group of the peak Monarch Abyssal Beasts died just like that. This showed there was an immeasurable gap between the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm and the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm.

"As expected from Senior Tianqi Yi. He could take the opponents down with just a wave of his hand." Zi Mo was so excited as he saw this scene. At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. His life could be considered safe now.

"It's time to leave." Pei Xiewen put the cup of wine down and stood up. He glanced at Bi You and was about to say something. He suddenly saw Bi You stand up and walk out of the room without looking at anyone. Although he was annoyed, Pei Xiewen didn't say anything and followed her out.

Chapter 674 A Mysterious Mastermind

The commotion in the Nine Profound Pavilion attracted everyone's attention. Countless people gathered outside the building and tried to look inside with great curiosity.

Soon, they saw Yun Lintian's group walk out, and many of them immediately recognized Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi's identities.

Yun Lintian glanced at the crowd and said to Jin Yang. "We should go back to the inn first."

"Yeah." Jin Yang and others had no objection. Anyway, the Poison Valley was none of their business.

All of a sudden, they perceived a strong wave of profound energy, causing them to involuntarily turn around.

"It's Tianqi Yi." Huoyun Yurou said calmly.

"What a power." Jin Mingzhe muttered in shock.

The expressions of Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi became solemn. Even though they were aware of how powerful Tianqi Yi was, they were still shocked inwardly. This kind of power wasn't something they could resist.

"Let's go." Yun Lintian took a deep breath and said.

As soon as his group walked away, Bi You walked out of the building and glanced around the place for a moment before her gaze landed on Yun Lintian's silhouette in the far distance.

A trace of hesitation emerged in the depth of her eyes. She struggled with her own thoughts for a while before sighing softly and retracting her gaze.

"Do you want to have a meal with me?" Pei Xiewen followed out. He didn't seem to notice Bi You's unusualness and asked her with a warm smile.

"No. I will go back." Bi You said expressionlessly and walked away.

Pei Xiewen's face gradually turned cold. He showed his kindness and love toward Bi You several times, but she didn't appreciate it. Perhaps using force was the only way to go for him.

Zi Mo, Lang Mian, and Lang Xue walked out of the building and witnessed this scene, but none of them said anything. They were well aware of the story between Bi You and Pei Xiewen.

"Let's have a drink, Brother Pei." Zi Mo walked up and said cheerfully.

Pei Xiewen shook his head and said. "No, I need to go back now. See you at the convention." As he finished speaking, he quickly left the scene with his subordinates.

Zi Mo clicked his tongue and turned to Lang Mian.

Before he could speak, Lang Xue said first. "We will go back as well. Our father just sent a message earlier."

She didn't care about Zi Mo and dragged Lang Mian away.

"Tsk. I will go alone then." Zi Mo was dissatisfied and prepared to leave. However, his body suddenly froze as he heard a familiar voice ring out from behind.

"Go where?" Zi Jinghu stepped out of the building and glared at his son. "You only know how to play and drink all day. Do you even be aware of the current situation? Go back with me now!"

Zi Mo's face twitched slightly. He didn't dare to refute and obediently followed his father back.

In the private room, Tianqi Junlai took a sip of tea while looking at the black-robed man, who knelt on the ground in front of him.

"Tell me, who helped you get into the city?" Tianqi Junlai asked after putting the teacup down.

The black-robed man snorted coldly and refused to say anything.

Tianqi Junlai shook his head with a sigh. "There's no need to waste each other's time, don't you think so?"

The black-robed man still kept his mouth shut, even though he knew it was useless.

Tianqi Junlai took a deep look at the black-robed man and motioned with his chin. Immediately, Tianqi Yi stepped forward and grabbed the black-robed man's head.

"Ugh...Argghh!" The black-robed man immediately let out a shrill scream as he felt his head was about to burst apart. His body shook violently, and blood kept gushing out of his seven orifices.

A while later, the black-robed man seemed to lose his soul and slumped onto the ground motionless.

Tianqi Yi closed his eyes gently, and countless pictures flashed through his mind like a movie. Blood gradually flowed out of his nose as he felt like numerous needles were stabbing into his brain.

The technique Tianqi Yi had just used was the Soul Reading Technique that was passed down from the ancient era. Back then, Tianqi Zongwei had ventured to an ancient ruin and found this technique engraved on a jade slip. Later, he decided to let Tianqi Yi and Tianqi Er learn it because of its severe side-effect.

If possible, Tianqi Junlai didn't want Tianqi Yi to use this technique. Unfortunately, the current situation was related to the safety of his clan. He had to know the mastermind behind this.

A while later, Tianqi Yi opened his eyes, which became bloodshot, and spoke hoarsely. "A human. His true identity is well covered. It seems he is aware of the Soul Reading Technique."

"You've worked hard. Go take a rest first." Tianqi Junlai said with a severe expression.

Tianqi Yi nodded and found a place to sit down, recuperating.

"A human... Who is it?" Tianqi Junlai glanced at the lifeless body of the black-robed man while muttering to himself.

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"My father has sent a message to thank Young Master Huoyun. He will personally tell you again at the convention." In the room, Jin Yang said to Yun Lintian with gratitude.

"There's no need to say this, Senior Jin. This is nothing compared to your help during these past years." Yun Lintian said with a smile.

? "What help? We didn't do anything much. Sending rations to your clan cannot be compared to what you did today." Jin Yang shook his head slightly.

Yun Lintian smiled without saying anything further.

"Brother Tian, how did you travel through the Abyssal Poison mist without getting hurt?" Jin Mingzhe couldn't help asking.

Yun Lintian didn't answer right away. He took a black profound beast core and a small bowl filled with Profound Spirit Liquid out.

Under everyone's puzzled gaze, Yun Lintian explained. "This is the Heaven Abyssal Profound Beast Core, and the water here is the high-grade Profound Spirit Liquid."

Afterward, he put the beast's core into the bowl, and the Abyssal Energy within the core quickly shrank its size, trying its best to stay away from the surrounding liquid.

A look of astonishment immediately appeared on everyone's face.

Chapter 675 Determining The Mastermind

,m "Why haven't we thought of this before? Abyssal Poison is actually restricted by Profound Spirit Liquid." Yu Rongxi said in amazement.

"Indeed... How did you know this?" Jin Yang asked in astonishment.



In the past, Jin Yang could only watch countless clansmen leave this world because of the Abyssal Poison. If he had known this, they wouldn't have to die.

"I discovered this by chance." Yun Lintian replied briefly without further explanation.

Yu Rongxi asked further. "It should have something to do with the grade, right? Back then, our Profound Spirit Pond was contaminated with Abyssal Poison, and it could not be used. Because of this, no one had ever thought about using Profound Spirit Liquid to deal with the poison."

Yun Lintian replied. "Yes. As long as the Profound Spirit Liquid's grade is higher than the Abyssal Energy's, it can deal with the poison with no problem."

Yu Rongxi nodded with a somewhat regretting expression. Her clan's Profound Spirit Pond was the mid-grade one, but it was unfortunately destroyed by the Saint Abyssal Beast's corpse. Otherwise, her clansmen wouldn't have to die like that.

"By the way, why did you call it Abyssal Energy instead of Abyssal Poison? Is there any difference?" Jin Yang asked.

"When I traveled to the Central Continent, I came across an ancient record. The Abyssal Poison, in fact, is called the Abyssal Energy. It is nothing but dark attribute energy. Similar to other attributes, the higher the practitioner's strength is, the intense Abyssal Energy becomes." Yun Lintian explained.

"Dark attribute energy...." Jin Yang repeated thoughtfully. "No wonder we cannot deal with it."

The dark element was the most vicious element among the ten elements. Except for the light element, there was nothing that could deal with its violent nature. That was why countless people could not stop their injuries once inflicted with Abyssal Energy back then.

"The Profound Spirit Liquid I have in my hand is the best grade one. It can be used against the peak Monarch Abyssal Beast at most. We still have a disadvantage facing the above Monarch level." Yun Lintian explained further.

Hearing this, Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi subconsciously turned to Huoyun Yurou.

"They shouldn't be completely recovered. However, looking at the Poison Valley's action today, I'm afraid it won't be that long." Huoyun Yurou said solemnly.

Yu Jiao'er was puzzled. "Grandma, you're saying there were Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm's Abyssal Beasts back then?"

"Yes. We spent everything in order to kill them, but we didn't expect them to have a spatial treasure in their sleeves. In the end, they had narrowly escaped with the last bit of life." A trace of pain appeared in Huoyun Yurou's eyes as she spoke this.

Yu Jiao'er noticed this. She hurriedly lowered her head and said sadly. "I'm sorry, Grandma. I shouldn't have asked such a stupid question to make you recall the past."

Huoyun Yurou smiled kindly. "It's been a long time. I didn't feel much about it now. No need to feel guilty."

Even so, Yu Jiao'er still felt bad about it. She lowered her head further and kept silent.

Huoyun Yurou looked at everyone and said. "Let's go back first. We need to prepare for the incoming event."

Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi nodded and left with their people.

"What do you think about today's incident?" Huoyun Yurou asked Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and expressed his analysis. "From what I see, the security of this city can be considered the best. Naturally, these Poison Valley's remnants can't appear here by their own ability. There's only one possibility that is someone with enough authority helping them in secret.

"Although the Sky Qilin Clan is bad, I don't think they are stupid enough to collude with the Poison Valley. Cutting our clan, Sky Qilin Clan, Deep Sea Naga Clan, Golden Python Clan, and the Heavenly Fox Clan out, four suspicious clans are left. And among them, the Great Roc Clan and the Purple-Winged Tiger Clan have the highest power second to the Sky Qilin Clan."

"So, you are suspecting these two clans?" Huoyun Yurou asked calmly.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "They are certainly suspicious, but I don't think they are behind this. Although it was a short time, from their earlier behavior, the Poison Valley's remnants were clearly aiming at Pei Xiewen's group. Unfortunately, they met Tianqi Junlai and us first."

"The Crimson Ox Clan?" Huoyun Zhu suddenly said.

Yun Lintian nodded. "It's likely to be them. It's true that they don't have much share in the Nine Profound City, but aren't they licking the Purple Winged Tiger Clan's boots right now? Secretly helping those ten men into the city should be no problem for them."

Huoyun Yurou leaned back slightly and fell into contemplation.

"Senior, this is not the first time Poison Valley is making a move. They did a lot of hideous things in the Northern Continent in recent years. Their goal is to conquer the Northern Continent and use it as a springboard to hit other continents. Before coming here, I was on their killing list." Yun Lintian didn't hide anything.

On the side, Mu Qiuxue looked at Yun Lintian in doubt. She noticed that Yun Lintian had changed the way he called Huoyun Yurou from Matriarch to Senior. Additionally, his words earlier proved that he wasn't in the same group as Huoyun Yurou. More precisely, the relationship between Yun Lintian and Huoyun Yurou wasn't of that matriarch and clansman... Who exactly was this young man?

Yun Lintian was naturally aware of Mu Qiuxue's existence, but he had no intention of hiding it. Anyway, he would soon reveal his identity to her.

"Is it serious over there?" Huoyun Yurou asked concernedly. Although her relationship with Lin Zixuan wasn't strong, she was genuinely worried about her.

"For now, it's not serious. The Frozen Moon Palace and Principal Tian of the Sky Throne Profound Academy are preparing for the worst. Also, the Divine Thunder Palace has lent some help. As long as they act more carefully, the Poison Valley would have a hard time penetrating the Northern Continent." Yun Lintian said calmly. He did his best to provide Han Bingling with information. Unless there was an unexpected factor appearing, nothing should happen to the Northern Continent for the time being.

Chapter 676 Wonderful Fate

"You know a lot." Huoyun Yurou took a deep look at Yun Lintian. Before this, she didn't want to ask about his background, but the more he revealed information, the more curious she became.

Yun Lintian had thought about revealing his identity to her long ago, and he believed this was the appropriate time. Thus, he said. "Senior, can I ask how did you know Lin Zixuan?"

Huoyun Yurou had a strange expression as she answered. "Several decades ago, I secretly left the Ancestral Land to find some resources, and because I couldn't stay on the Western Continent, the Endless Sea was the only choice for me."

"I traveled toward the north until arriving at an island called Sky Blue Paradise. I recalled that this island is one of the most prosperous islands in the Endless Sea, so I decided to visit it."

A look of embarrassment appeared on Huoyun Yurou's face as she continued. "As you know, I had no money with me. The only thing I could do was rob people. However, my targets were those slave merchants."

"One day, I found a pirate ship full of human slaves. I chose it as a target. Later, I met a powerful female human among the slaves." She paused for a moment and said. "That woman is Lin Zixuan."

Listening to this, Yun Lintian frowned slightly as he wondered how could his master get enslaved? With her profound strength back then, no one in the Monarch Profound Realm could be her opponent.

Huoyun Yurou seemed to see through Yun Lintian's doubt. She explained. "She got enslaved voluntarily in order to find the pirate's base. And my action interrupted her plan."

"I see." Yun Lintian was surprised slightly. He suddenly remembered that Lin Zixuan seemed to travel a lot in the past. That was why she could meet his eldest senior sister, Jiang Yingyue.

"Lin Zixuan is really powerful. I don't know how she did it, but she could see my true identity with a glance. What surprised me was that she had no hostility toward me, a half profound beast." A trace of admiration appeared in Huoyun Yurou's eyes. "After knowing the ins and outs, I decided to help her locate the pirate's base, and we finally rescued those enslaved people."

"Upon knowing my situation, she gave all the pirates' treasures to me, and we stayed together for a period." Huoyun Yurou said. "Although the time is short, we can be considered friends."

She looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "What's your relationship with her?"

Yun Lintian smiled and replied honestly. "She's my master."

Huoyun Yurou was astonished upon hearing this. Fate was truly wonderful. She had never thought that her good friend's disciple would become the one who helped her and her clan.

"How's she now?" Huoyun Yurou asked.

"She's currently recovering her strength." Yun Lintian replied.

"Recovering? What happened to her? With her strength, unless the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm's expert, I don't think anyone can hurt her." Huoyun Yurou frowned.

"It's a long story, Senior. In short, the one who hurt her was the current Azure Palace Master." Yun Lintian said.

A cold glint flashed through Huoyun Yurou's eyes. "Which one? Weilan Tianjun?"

"Yes, him." Yun Lintian was curious. There seemed to be a past between her and the Azure Palace from her expression.

"So it's that bastard's son. Heh, I'm not surprised by his behavior." Huoyun Yurou laughed coldly.

She changed the topic. "Anyway, she didn't stop you from coming here?"

A wry smile appeared on Yun Lintian's face. "Actually, she might even know that I am still alive."

"What do you mean?" Huoyun Yurou was puzzled.

"Because I was on the Poison Valley's killing list. I had to fake my death in order to leave the Northern Continent. Except for Principal Tian, no one knew that I was still alive." Yun Lintian explained. "However, I believe Master would figure it out soon."

"So that's the case." Huoyun Yurou nodded gently. "Are you looking for the Tree of Life to help her?"

Yun Lintian nodded and then shook his head. "It's one of the reasons."

Seeing Yun Lintian didn't want to reveal it, Huoyun Yurou didn't ask further. "Thank you for telling me this."

"Please forgive me, Senior. I had to be cautious. That's why I didn't reveal my identity to you at first."  
Yun Lintian smiled apologetically.

Huoyun Yurou waved her hand. "No need to say this. You did the right thing. Being cautious is good. You will live longer with it."

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and said nothing more.

"Alright, let's take a rest first. You will need to participate in the convention in two days." Huoyun Yurou said softly.

"Yes, Senior." Yun Lintian didn't stay further. He beckoned Mu Qiuxue, and they walked into his bedroom together.

Watching his back, Huoyun Yurou sighed softly. "I didn't expect to meet my friend's disciple here. Fate is really unpredictable."

"Indeed." Huoyun Zhu nodded in agreement.

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"What did you say? Mu Qiuxue appeared here?" In a certain place, Du Huanfeng asked his subordinate in surprise.

"Yes. Please take a look at this, Young Master." The subordinate handed a profound imaginary stone to Du Huanfeng.

Du Huanfeng hurriedly activated it, and a scene inside the Nine Profound Pavilion appeared before him. His eyes were immediately glued to the beautiful figure standing on the platform.

"It's really her." Du Huanfeng's eyes flashed with an unconcealable desire.

On the side, Du San suddenly said. "Wouldn't this mean that Mu Chen has been lying for the whole time?"

Du Huanfeng put the stone away and sneered. "I knew it. There's something wrong with him. That woman, Yiyi, must be deceived by his acting." He turned to look at his subordinate and asked. "Have you found Mu Chen?"

The subordinate lowered his head. "Not yet, Young Master. He disappeared like a ghost after arriving here."

"Trash!" Du Huanfeng cursed. He waved his hand impatiently. "Get out!"

"Yes, Young Master." The subordinate hurriedly left as if his life was on the line.

"Mu Chen... Don't let me see you again. Otherwise....Hmph!" Du Huanfeng's face filled with hatred. This was the first time in his life that he got deceived by a mere Heaven Profound Realm trash. He had to kill Yun Lintian in order to clean this shame.

Chapter 677 Unsealing Profound Strength

"You... You are not a profound beast?" In Yun Lintian's bedroom, Mu Qiuxue stared at Yun Lintian for a long time and finally uttered a word.

She could roughly guess something from the previous conversation between Huoyun Yurou and Yun Lintian. In her opinion, it was impossible for a half-human, half-beast to be a disciple of a human. Hence, the only possibility was that Yun Lintian's current appearance was his disguise.

"As expected from Snow Maiden Mu. Your head is pretty quick." Yun Lintian admitted generously.

"Indeed, I'm not what you see right now."



Mu Qiuxue seemed to be relieved for some reason after knowing this.

"Before we continue, let me unseal your profound strength first. Lie down on the bed." Yun Lintian said as he took a set of silver needles out.

Mu Qiuxue nodded and lay on the bed obediently. Her eyes filled with curiosity, looking at Yun Lintian. One had to know that unsealing a seal created by a powerful individual was extremely difficult, but Yun Lintian was brimming with confidence, as though it was a matter of flipping hands for him.

Yun Lintian let Linlin go to the side first, and he picked several silver needles up. His pupils turned golden as his hand swiftly moved. Instantly, all the silver needles were pinned down on Mu Qiuxue's Profound Entrances effortlessly.

Mu Qiuxue's eyes wide opened in astonishment. She had roamed to many places on the Central Continent and met countless talented spiritual doctors. She felt those people couldn't even hold Yun Lintian's shoes just by this movement of his alone... He wasn't even twenty. Where did he get these skills from?

Yun Lintian was accustomed to this kind of expression already. Anyone who saw him showing his medical skills for the first time would have the same reaction. After all, his age didn't seem to match the skills he possessed.

He quickly injected his profound energy into the needles and started breaking the seals that blocked her Profound Entrances one by one.

Mu Qiuxue started to feel the blockages that prevented her from circulating profound energy disappearing one by one. At the same time, her profound energy returned to her bit by bit. Even a person with a cold personality like her couldn't help but get excited.

Yun Lintian spent half an hour to completely removing the seals in Mu Qiuxue's body. He wiped the sweat out of his forehead and retrieved all the needles. "Don't hurry to do a full circulation. Try to do a small circle first."

Mu Qiuxue nodded gently and closed her eyes. She began to circulate her profound energy around the Origin Core. When the almost completely dried veins came into contact with profound energy current, they greedily absorbed all the profound energy and quickly repaired themselves.

Yun Lintian stared at Mu Qiuxue's veins for a while and retracted his gaze after seeing no problem.

A while later, Mu Qiuxue opened her eyes with a flash of brilliant blue light. She slowly got up to a sitting posture and bowed her head to Yun Lintian. "Thank you for giving me a new life. I will do as you said."

Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "Don't worry. Perhaps you won't have to stay with me for a year. It may be shorter."

Mu Qiuxue shook her head. "Repaying the debts of gratitude is something I have to do. This is my principle. Since you want me to stay with you for a year, I will stay until then."

"Well, in fact, I have another reason to help you." Yun Lintian then began to explain how he used Mu Qiuxue's name as his master.

After listening to Yun Lintian's narration, Mu Qiuxue was amazed at how coincident it was.

"So, you're saying Du Huanfeng has become your enemy now?" Mu Qiuxue digested the information.

"He tried to kill me a few times. You can think of it." Yun Lintian replied casually.

"Since you can survive under his threat, it means your true strength isn't low... However, Du Huanfeng isn't someone you can deal with by your strength alone." Mu Qiuxue said solemnly. She had experienced Du Huanfeng's relentless means before. It was almost impossible to get rid of him.

"I am naturally aware of his background. But... I don't care about it. As long as he dares to appear in front of me again, I will do everything to bring him down." Yun Lintian said nonchalantly.

Mu Qiuxue went silent. She didn't know where Yun Lintian's confidence had come from, but she somehow believed he could do it.

"Let's talk about the upcoming event." Yun Lintian said further. "Du Huanfeng should have gotten the news of you already and probably on his way here. With Senior Huoyun around, he wouldn't dare to act rashly. I believe he would wait until the convention ended."

Mu Qiuxue nodded in agreement. Yun Lintian continued. "One thing that I am not sure of is I don't know how the relationship between him and the Nine Profound Beast Palace is. Do you have any idea?"

Mu Qiuxue thought for a moment and replied. "When I escaped to this continent, he asked the Great Roc Clan and the Sky Qilin Clan to find me. I could safely avoid the Great Roc Clan's pursuit but fell into the Sky Qilin Clan in the end. At first, I thought that they would send me to Du Huanfeng, but they actually kept me in secret, as you see."

Yun Lintian frowned. "This is weird. Exchanging you with some benefits should be the most appropriate to go with. Why did they put you at such an unimportant auction?"

Mu Qiuxue's brows involuntarily knitted together. She couldn't think of any reason as well.

"Maybe they have long predicted that I would win the bid. So that Du Huanfeng would become my enemy. Borrowing a knife to kill someone? Except this, I couldn't think of anything." Yun Lintian said uncertainly.

Mu Qiuxue nodded thoughtfully and felt it was only the explanation that made sense.

"Well, it doesn't matter now. In any case, we cannot avoid Du Huanfeng. You can take a rest first." Yun Lintian didn't feel like he wanted to continue. He stood up and walked out of the room with Linlin.

Mu Qiuxue watched Yun Lintian leave and lay on the bed, closing her eyes and falling into deep thoughts. Everything happened today was like a dream for her. She couldn't help pinching her arm softly to ensure it wasn't a dream.

#### Chapter 678 Prelude Of The Profound Convention (1)

Two days passed by in a blink of an eye. Today, the atmosphere in the city was more bustling than usual because the profound convention would start soon.

Countless citizens had long camped outside a giant coliseum located in the northern part of the city. This coliseum was well known as the Nine Profound Arena. On a normal day, there would be a show of human slaves battling against profound beasts.

The arena was built with precious stones neatly arranged into a sixty-meter-high building. The area inside was vast. It could easily contain more than a hundred thousand people with no problem.

At the center laid a three hundred kilometers wide platforms. It was the battlefield of the nine clans' younger generations to compete for today's number one position.

The platform was surrounded by an incomparably enormous viewing gallery. Now, rows of seats were already occupied by over eighty percent. Those with more wealth would sit closer to the platform. Not only could they see the battle clearly, but they also witnessed the higher echelons of the Western Continent up close. They didn't care how much money they needed to throw in. This kind of opportunity was hard to come by, after all.

A large number of figures flew over from different directions. Just by a faint aura coming out of them, everyone could see how terrifying their profound strength was.

When they arrived at the honorably viewing area specially prepared for them, these people carefully descended into their seats. Of course, their seats arrangement wasn't casual but rather harsh. Each of the seats held an eye-catching profound light. In the profound light, the names of different clans were engraved. The visitors of the same clan were all concentrated in one place, and there was no interlacing.

The highest seat was naturally reserved for the most powerful person. In this case, it was no other than Tianqi Junlai.

"How have you been, Patriarch Tianqi? My children told me about the incident in your pavilion two days ago. Nothing serious happened, right?" A bulky middle-aged man with a messy black beard greeted Tianqi Junlai with concern. As he raised his arm, thick black fur could be seen underneath his sleeves. He was the current patriarch of the Netherworld Wolf Clan, Lang Mo.

Tianqi Junlai tilted his head slightly and replied with a faint smile. "It's just a few rats showing up."

Lang Mo laughed slightly and turned to look at Zi Jinghu on his left. "I heard that your son will participate in the battle today. How confident you are?"

Zi Jinghu snorted. "Hmph! Don't think that because your son has a bit of talent, and he could win my son. Let's wait and see."

Lang Mo laughed even louder. "Haha! Patriarch Zi, your bragging skill truly makes me ashamed. I will give you the first place for that."

Zi Jinghu let out a cold snort and didn't bother to take care of Lang Mo further. He turned to his son, who sat beside him and said through a sound transmission. "I will beat you up if you lose my face today."

Zi Mo smiled bitterly upon hearing this. It was true that he was arrogant and proud of his own talent, but he didn't think he could win against a freak like Lang Mian. It would be a miracle if he could beat the latter a few punches.

After a while, a few beautiful figures suddenly appeared in the sky, flying towards the platform. Several low classes immediately sounded as they approached.

"It's the Heavenly Fox Clan's Matriarch and Fairy Bi You!"

Leading in the front was a tall, peerless woman with an almost perfect appearance. Whether it was her front or back, they were bountiful and mesmerizing. Her entire body constantly exuded endless charms that instantly reaped countless men's souls. She was the current matriarch of the Heavenly Fox Clan, Bi Xian.

Following behind were Bi You and clan elders. They were all female with superb appearances, not much inferior to Bi Xian.

"I've long heard about the Heavenly Fox's charms. They are even more exaggerated than people said." A group of men discussed in a low voice. Their eyes could never leave Bi Xian's group from when they appeared.

Bi Xian lowered her speed and descended upon reaching their respective seats, followed by Bi You and the rest.

"Greetings, Patriarch Tianqi, Patriarch Lang, and Patriarch Zi." Bi Xian smiled charmingly.

Tianqi Junlai merely nodded his head in response without a word. Meanwhile, Lang Mo and Zi Jinghu returned with a few words and stopped paying attention to them.

Bi Xian didn't care about these people's indifferent attitudes. She sat down in her seat and beckoned her people to follow.

"Where is he? The boy that you told me." Bi Xian sent a sound transmission to Bi You while sweeping her gaze around the arena.

"He's not here yet." Bi You replied expressionlessly.

"Are you sure that he could help you?... Don't get me wrong. Mom naturally didn't doubt your Heavenly Eyes. I'm just curious." Bi Xian asked further.

"You will see him soon." Bi You responded calmly and closed her eyes.

Bi Xian pursed her lips and said nothing more.

"Hahaha! Sorry, we're late." A burst of laughter could be heard from afar, and a few golden figures flew toward the platform. The leader was no other than Pei Wuwen, the Great Roc Clan's patriarch. Behind him were Pei Xiewen and clan elders.

Pei Wuwen quickly descended to his seat and greeted Tianqi Junlai. "It's been a while. Patriarch Tianqi is still powerful as usual."

"Sit." Tianqi Junlai smiled faintly.

Pei Wuwen sat down after exchanging a few greeting words with Lang Mo and Zi Jinghu.

He turned to a young man with eighty percent similar appearance to his and said. "Siwen, no need to hold back today. Understand?"

The young man, Pei Siwen, replied with a confident smile. "Please rest assured, Father. I will definitely get the first place."

Pei Wuwen nodded with a satisfactory smile.

"Don't get complacent. Lang Mian is not easy to deal with." Pei Xiewen glanced at his younger brother and said faintly.

"You know that I never underestimated my opponent. You don't have to worry, Big Brother." Pei Siwen chuckled slightly. "I'm curious about those rat people. Where are they now? They wouldn't run away, right?"

Chapter 679 Prelude Of The Profound Convention (2)

Pei Xiewen didn't say anything further and turned to look at Bi You several meters away before shifting his gaze onto Bi Xian. "Greetings, Matriarch Bi. You're still as gorgeous as usual."

Bi Xian glanced at him and returned with a charming smile. "Thank you for the compliment, Young Master Pei. However, you shouldn't say such a thing to me next time. Do you know it's rude?"

Pei Xiewen's smile stiffened, and he responded. "My apology. There won't be next time."

"I hope so." Bi Xian laughed elegantly and turned her head away.

"Hehe, Matriarch Bi. He will be your son-in-law soon. There's no need to reprimand him. Don't you think so?" Pei Wuwen looked at Bi Xian meaningfully.

Bi Xian tilted her head slightly as she replied. "They haven't gotten married yet. So, his current status is nothing but a junior. Does Patriarch Pei think it's appropriate for a junior to say something rude like that to me?"

Pei Wuwen's eyes narrowed. His voice became colder as he said. "Of course, there's nothing wrong with that since everything depends on the status... I would like to remind Matriarch Bi to think carefully again about your current status."

"Thank you for reminding me. I am fully aware of my own status." Bi Xian smiled charmingly and turned her head away, unbothered to further continue the conversation with Pei Wuwen.

"Hmph!" Pei Wuwen snorted coldly and glanced at his son. "After getting married, you have to teach that girl who's in charge. If she's not obedient, you can just beat her however you like. Understand?"

He didn't intend to conceal his voice at all. Everyone in the arena could hear it clearly. They couldn't help looking toward Bi You with sympathy.



A cold glint flashed across Bi Xian's beautiful eyes and quickly disappeared in the next second.

"Don't worry, I won't let you face that terrible fate, even if I have to lose my life." Bi Xian gave a reassuring look at her daughter.

A rare smile appeared on Bi You's face, causing countless men staring at her to lose their minds.

"It's fine, mother. You've sacrificed enough. It should be my turn now." Bi You said softly, but her voice was filled with firm determination.

"Don't say that. We still have a chance." Bi Xian held her daughter's hand tightly.

Bi You didn't say anything further, merely smiling.

"Here they are." Lang Mo suddenly said while looking toward the entrance.

At this moment, a group of people led by Huoyun Yurou slowly stepped into the arena. Their arrival caused a commotion among the crowd. Some of them didn't know who they were, and some were well aware of their situations.

"She has really made a breakthrough." Lang Mo kept staring at Huoyun Yurou thoughtfully.

"Heh. It doesn't matter." Zi Jinghu sneered disdainfully. One Huoyun Yurou wouldn't change anything in this situation.

"You shouldn't underestimate her. Back in her heyday, Senior Tianqi had to respect her some points." Lang Mo gave a reminder.

Zi Jinghu curled his lips without replying. Lang Mo's words couldn't convince him.

? Meanwhile, Tianqi Junlai glanced at Huoyun Yurou briefly. More precisely, he was looking at Yun Lintian. No one knew what he was thinking at the moment.

Yun Lintian perceived Tianqi Junlai's gaze, but he didn't feel anything much. When he left the Nine Profound Pavilion, he had already expected Tianqi Junlai to discover his action. Judging by his gaze earlier, it seemed he had already figured out that Yun Lintian was the one who stole the Golden Tribulation Armor away.

"It's him?" Bi Xian asked while looking at Yun Lintian curiously.

"Yes." A splendor light flashed through Bi You's eyes as she responded.

Bi Xian observed Yun Lintian carefully. Except for his handsome appearance, she didn't find anything special about him, which made her doubt a little.

Bi You was naturally aware of her mother's thoughts, but she offered no explanation. She let Yun Lintian's action prove everything later.

Being observed by two beautiful women, Yun Lintian felt strange in his heart. He was wondering whether his identity had been exposed already. Why would they look at him like that?

On the side, Pei Xiewen saw this scene. His brows involuntarily knitted together as he doubted Yun Lintian's identity. The last time they met in the auction, Yun Lintian showed an aggressive attitude toward him. This matter had always disturbed him all this time... Did I meet him somewhere before?

"Ah, I'm so disappointed. Do I really need to fight these trashes?" Pei Siwen had a bored expression. He was looking forward to seeing his opponent, but he didn't expect them to be this weak. Especially the rat guy one. He was only at the first level of the Ruler Profound Realm. What kind of trash was that?

"Kill him if you have a chance." Pei Siwen suddenly heard his brother's voice resounded in his mind, causing him to turn to look at Pei Xiewen in puzzlement.

"You can't be serious, right, Big Brother?" Pei Siwen asked in doubt.

"Just do as I said." Pei Xiewen replied coldly.

"Fine." Pei Siwen shook his head. He naturally didn't have a problem killing Yun Lintian, but he was more curious about why his brother suddenly became like this.

Huoyun Yurou swept her gaze over everyone in the clan area and locked onto the seats with the Fire Cloud Rat Clan's name engraved on them. These seats were located in the lowest area of all.

"How could they arrange the seats like this?" Jin Yang frowned in dissatisfaction.

"What? Do you have a problem?" Zi Jinghu asked with a disdain smile.

Jin Yang didn't bother to take care of Zi Jinghu. He turned to Tianqi Junlai and asked. "Is this what you mean, Patriarch Tianqi?"

The crowd immediately quieted down. They were waiting to see a good show.

Tianqi Junlai smiled faintly as if nothing had happened. "This is what you all deserved. There's nothing wrong with the arrangement."

As soon as his voice fell, a powerful heatwave suddenly blew over him, causing his expression to change drastically.

Bang!

Tianqi Junlai felt as though he was hit by a heavy object on his face, and he immediately spurted out a mouthful of blood.

While everyone was startled, Tianqi Yi and Tianqi Er quickly stepped forward and erected a profound barrier around Tianqi Junlai.

"What do you mean by this, Huoyun Yurou?" Tianqi Yi stared coldly at Huoyun Yurou, who was slowly putting her crane down.

Chapter 680 Convention Begin

"Your master's mouth is too stinky. I'm merely cleaning it." Huoyun Yurou responded calmly.

Hiss—

When everyone returned to their sense, they immediately sucked in cold air while looking at Huoyun Yurou in disbelief. No one had ever expected her to daringly attack Tianqi Junlai like this... Had she gone insane?

"Do you think no one can be your opponent after breaking through?" Tianqi Yi released his aura, causing everybody to suffocate.

"You can try." Huoyun Yurou said expressionlessly. A powerful heatwave instantly covered the entire area, pushing Tianqi Yi's aura back into his own barrier.

A look of astonishment appeared on Tianqi Yi's face. He couldn't believe Huoyun Yurou was this powerful.

Tianqi Er noticed this and quickly released his aura, trying to help his brother. However, he suddenly discovered he couldn't budge Huoyun Yurou's aura an inch... How could she be this strong?

Both of them were already at the seventh level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, the same realm as Huoyun Yurou. However, their combination of power was actually suppressed by her. How could they not be stunned?

The expressions of Lang Mo, Pei Wuwen, and Zi Jinghu became solemn. Looked like they had utterly underestimated Huoyun Yurou. Especially Zi Jinghu, who already thought that she couldn't do anything. Right now, his face was ugly beyond words.

Tianqi Junlai wiped the bloodstain from his lips and turned to look at Huoyun Yurou coldly. He waved his hand and said. "You two back down."

Tianqi Yi and Tianqi Er were puzzled, but they didn't dare to disobey Tianqi Junlai's order. They retracted their aura while maintaining the profound barrier.

Tianqi Junlai took a deep breath and said. "It's my fault. Can you stop it now?"

Woah—

The crowd was thoroughly shocked. Some even rubbed their ears, trying to make sure they didn't hear it wrongly. The high and mighty Tianqi Junlai had actually apologized? What in the world happened today?

Huoyun Yurou didn't retract her aura. She glanced upward and said. "Since you all are already here. Why don't you show yourself?"

Everyone subconsciously looked toward the sky and heard loud laughter echoing.

"Hahahaha! It's been a while, Sister Huoyun."

"Indeed. Looks like you've improved a bit."

"Hmph! You're still arrogant like before."

At the descent of their voices, the wind surged as an extremely bright light dazzled everyone below.

Three figures flew down slowly and landed on their respective clans.

"Father!" Zi Jinghu quickly stood up and bowed his head toward an old man in a purple robe. The uneasy feeling earlier was now vanished entirely. With his father here, he didn't have to fear Huoyun Yurou anymore.

The old man, Zi Taiyang, glanced at Zi Jinghu and said coldly. "You are too weak."

Zi Jinghu lowered his head further. The previous arrogance he had was nowhere to be seen now. "Please forgive your incompetent son, father."

Zi Taiyang ignored him and turned to look at Huoyun Yurou. "Did you slap my grandson's face?"

"Why ask when you already know?" Huoyun Yurou retracted her aura and stood calmly.

"Congratulations, Brother Zi. You've become stronger again." A bulky old man who looked similar to Lang Mo said with a faint smile. He didn't seem to care about the dispute between Zi Taiyang and Huoyun Yurou.

Zi Taiyang shifted his gaze onto the bulky old man and responded expressionlessly. "You too."

"Hey, hey. Both of you stop flattering each other and sit down. Today is a good day for my grandson. Can't you give me some faces?" A lean old man clad in a golden robe chuckled.

"You're right, Brother Pei. Well, I wish your grandson a happy marriage." The bulky old man, Lang Moxie, laughed slightly and sat in the seat that Lang Mo gave him.

Zi Taiyang stared at Huoyun Yurou and snorted coldly. "You're lucky today."

The golden-robed old man, Pei Fengwen, smiled at Huoyun Yurou and said. "Please take a seat, Sister Huoyun."

Huoyun Yurou nodded slightly and led everyone to their respective area.

"Senior, how strong are they?" After sitting down, Yun Lintian asked curiously.

"Among them, Pei Fengwen is the strongest one. I can feel his wind energy is several times more profound than centuries ago. As for the other two, they hadn't yet completely consolidated their realms." Huoyun Yurou replied calmly. "One on one, they're not my opponent."

Yun Lintian glanced at the three old men thoughtfully.

"Since everyone is here, shall we start now?" Pei Fengwen looked around and paused his gaze on Tianqi Junlai.

Tianqi Junlai nodded and said. "As everyone knows, I have started this convention in order to give out the Misty Token. Because it is difficult to produce the token, I have to find the strongest one among the younger generations."

His gaze swept over everyone in the arena and continued. "The rules are simple. Anyone below the Saint Profound Realm can challenge anyone as you like, and the one who can stand until the end will be the winner. You can use any weapon, artifact, or technique. There is no restriction here."

"Of course, you can also surrender by shouting it out, and the opponent shall stop their action immediately... Alright, let the convention begin."

Several discussing voices could be heard among the crowd. They thought it would be limited to the nine clans' younger generations only. Who would have thought they could participate in it too? This revelation immediately brought excitement to everyone. Perhaps this was a crucial opportunity for them to rise.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, a tall man with a long scar on his face flew onto the platform and cupped his fists. "My name is Chu Mateng, tenth level of Ruler Profound Realm. I am here to accept any challenge."

Swoosh!

Another figure jumped onto the platform and cupped his fists toward Chu Mateng. "Feng Lei is here to ask for guidance."

Chu Mateng nodded with a smile, and a dagger silently appeared in his hand. "Are you ready?"

Feng Lei took an offensive stance and replied. "Anytime."

Bang!

As soon as Feng Lei's voice fell, Chu Mateng transformed into a shadowy figure and reappeared in front of the former while stabbing his dagger forward.

Feng Lei's reaction was swift. He swung his right fist exactly at the incoming dagger while sending out a palm print from his left hand.

The collision between them instantly ignited a boisterous atmosphere in the arena.