

Myth Beyond 681

Chapter 681 Pei Siwen Debut

"I admit defeat." Chu Mateng said with a bitter expression. He glanced at his ribs, which were broken, and shook his head in disappointment.

Feng Lei retracted his stance and cupped his fists. "Thank you for your guidance."

"This person's body is so strong." Yu Jiao'er said softly.

"What's his bloodline?" Yun Lintian asked curiously. From earlier battle, he could see this Feng Lei's body was as sturdy as steel. The dagger in Chi Mateng's hand was at least the Heaven rank weapon, yet it could not penetrate him. Not even a scratch could be seen on his skin.

"It should be Black Hand Bear's bloodline." Yu Jiao'er answered. "Look at his hands, Brother Huoyun. His hands are black, and there are black furs."

"Black Hand Bear?... I see." Yun Lintian nodded his head slightly. He turned to look at Yu Jiao'er and asked. "By the way, why are you here?"

Yu Jiao'er was supposed to stay in the Deep Sea Naga Clan's area, but she secretly appeared beside him.

Yu Jiao'er stuck her tongue out cutely. "Hehe. It's too boring over there. I better come here to talk with you."

Yun Lintian was speechless. He ignored her and returned his attention to the platform.

At this moment, a tall woman in red flew onto the platform. Her figure was highly seductive, exuding a charming aura that could fascinate any man.

"Hmph!" Yu Jiao'er snorted coldly upon seeing this. She always hated this kind of seductive woman the most.

"Mengxin is asking this brother for guidance. Please be gentle, okay?" The woman in red, Mengxin, touched her lips seductively as she spoke.

Feng Lei was somehow staring at her in a daze, and there was even a drool flowing out of the corner of his mouth.

Mengxin chuckled softly, and her figure flashed, reappearing before Feng Lei. "Sorry, little brother."

Bang!

As she finished speaking, she sent a palm out at Feng Lei's chest, sending him out of the platform.

It was at this moment did Feng Lei woke up from the trance. He looked around and discovered he was lying on the ground beside the platform. Sharp pain from his chest caused him to groan slightly, reminding him he had already lost.

Feng Lei stood up and nodded slightly. "Thank you for teaching me." He immediately turned around and walked away from the arena.

"This young man is worth cultivating." Lang Moxie looked at Fang Lei's departing back while nodding in satisfaction.

"Leave it to me, father." Lang Mo knew that his father wanted to recruit Fang Lei. He sent a message to a subordinate behind, and the latter quickly left the scene, chasing after Fang Lei.

"Your habit of recruiting a young seedling has never changed after all these years." Pei Fengwen glanced at Lang Moxie with a faint smile.

"Haha. That's why my Netherworld Wolf Clan can stand on the top." Lang Moxie laughed heartily.

Pei Fengwen had no further comment on this matter. Everyone here knew that the Netherworld Wolf Clan always cherished talent over bloodline. That was the main reason they had the most number among the nine clans.

"Grandfather, I can go now? This is just a waste of time." Pei Siwen cautiously asked. He was eager to show his skills in front of the upper echelons here.

"Go ahead." Pei Fengwu responded with a gentle smile.

"Yes, grandfather." Pei Siwen was so excited. He quickly stood up and flew onto the platform.

Mengxin's expression changed drastically. She didn't expect a person from the nine clans would show up this early.

"Your bloodline should be Dreamy Scarlet Bird. Why don't you serve me as a maid?" Pei Siwen put his hands behind his back as he spoke. A confident smile hung on his lips as though he had never considered the woman before him a threat.

Mengxin was taken aback and quickly said with a charming smile. "Thank you for giving me an opportunity, Young Master Pei. However, Mengxin likes to be free. I hope Young Master Pei forgives me." She paused for a moment and said softly. "I admit defeat."

She had already turned around and prepared to leave when she said this. However, Pei Siwen suddenly released his aura to surround her, preventing her from moving further.

Mengxin's face turned unsightly. She tried to calm down and asked. "What do you mean, Young Master Pei? I've already given up."

"Give up? Do you think I will let you go after rejecting me?" Pei Siwen curled his lips. "Remember, no one can reject me."

He waved his palm, and a fierce wind surged toward Mengxin.

Mengxin was shocked and hurriedly released all of her profound energy. Unfortunately, Pei Siwen's attack was too strong. All of her efforts were useless against him.

Rippp—

A sharp sound could be heard, along with Mengxin's clothes being torn into pieces. Her body was completely exposed directly to the mass. At the same time, countless sharp wounds appeared on her snow-white skin, making her look miserable yet oddly beautiful.

The crowd was excited, and they tried their best to get a clear vision of Mengxin's body. Some of them even took a profound imaginary stone out and started recording it. It was easy to guess what they would use this record for.

"Disgusting." Yu Jiao'er turned her head away. She didn't want to look at this obscene scene.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian stared at Pei Siwen thoughtfully. The move Pei Siwen showed earlier had a trace of conceptual intent. It was full of lust and rage. This surprised him slightly as he had never thought these young masters of the nine clans were this talented.

"Ah!" Mengxin screamed in fright and hurriedly brought the new robe out, but how could Pei Siwen give her a chance?

Pei Siwen had already arrived before Mengxin and ruthlessly grabbed onto her neck. He lifted her up and admired her body with a smile.

"Not bad. You're still intact, huh? It would be a waste to kill you like this." Pei Siwen nodded in satisfaction. "How about it? Are you willing to be my slave?"

Mengxin was suffocated, trying to gasp for breath. She knew that there was only one way for her right now. She didn't think about it further and hurriedly replied. "I am willing! Please let me go."

"Hehe. Why bother?" Pei Siwen released her and threw a new robe at her. "Put it on and wait for me below. Don't think about escaping. I can find you at any time."

Chapter 682 Pei Siwen Vs Jin Mingzhe

Mengxin didn't dare to disobey Pei Siwen further. She quickly put the robe on and left the platform frustratingly. She kept scolding herself that she shouldn't have stepped onto the platform from the beginning. Otherwise, she wouldn't have to face this terrible fate.

"Who's next?" Pei Siwen put his hands behind his back and swept his gaze over the crowd. He paused a long time at Yun Lintian's group. The meaning in his eyes was apparent. He was provoking them into fighting.

"No one?" Pei Siwen chuckled slightly.

"If no one comes up within five minutes, the winner will be him." Tianqi Junlai's voice resounded. Clearly, he was urging Yun Lintian's group to take action.

In the Golden Python Clan's area, Jin Mingzhe said eagerly. "Father, I will fight him."

Jin Yang thought for a moment and gave a warning. "Don't underestimate him. He is someone who has achieved a conceptual intent. There's nothing to be ashamed about admitting your defeat."

"Why are you saying as if I have already lost to him?" Jin Mingzhe growled.

"Go. Do your best." Jin Yang smiled faintly.

Jin Mingzhe took a deep breath and stood. With a flash, his figure appeared on the platform.

"And here I thought you wouldn't dare to come up." Pei Siwen laughed slightly, seeing Jin Mingzhe.

"Cut the crap and start already." Jin Mingzhe said coldly.

The smile on Peng Siwen's face gradually turned icy. In the next moment, he made his move as he lifted and thrust out his right arm. The swirl of green profound energy in his palm rapidly became dozens of times greater before shooting toward Jin Mingzhe's heart.

Jin Mingzhe's eyes narrowed slightly. His golden aura abruptly burst out and expanded toward the incoming attack.

Boom!

The two frightening powers fiercely collided midway, followed by an exploding sound. The tiles on the platform that was highly sturdy instantly flew away by the impact.

"Wow. You've surprised me a bit, I must say." Pei Siwen retracted his hand. "How about this?"

He didn't seem to have made any movement, but a blast of energy erupted from him all of a sudden. Dozens of streaks of green profound energy were unleashed in an instant, which then transformed into a massive net of giant roc's claws, and suddenly swept toward Jin Mingzhe.

Jin Mingzhe's pupils shrank. He felt as though being surrounded by a raging storm that could easily shred anything into pieces.

He quickly clasped his hands together, and golden scales immediately appeared on his skin, from his arms to his neck. His eyes transformed into python's eyes, shining brightly with golden light.

The profound energy on Jin Mingzhe's body sharply increased suddenly, as he actually released more than fifty percent of his profound strength, then firmly locked his aura onto Pei Siwen.

"Die!"

Jin Mingzhe roared, and his body shot forward like an arrow, piercing through Pei Siwen's power. As he arrived before Pei Siwen, he struck down with his fist that radiated a brilliant golden radiance.

The moment Jin Mingzhe struck down, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a vicious grin on Pei Siwen's face. This scene made his heart skip a beat. He instantly changed his mind and began to retreat.

"Where are you going?" Pei Siwen's voice was like wind passed by Jin Mingzhe's ears.

Instantly, Jin Mingzhe perceived a powerful gale surging from behind and ruthlessly stormed over his entire beings before it mercilessly blew him away. The tough golden scales on his body were torn apart, and a golden mist of blood fiercely burst in midair as a painful and incomparably miserable shriek resounded.

"Wuahhh!"

"Son!" Jin Yang abruptly stood up and wanted to rush onto the platform. However, he was stopped by intense pressure coming from Pei Fengwu.

"You should respect the rules, Patriarch Jin." Pei Fengwu said with a smile.

Jin Yang's face was unsightly. He gritted his teeth and could only watch his son crying miserably on the ground.

"Ah, I guess trash will always be trash. From the initial surprise, you didn't seem to have anything else." Pei Siwen shook his head in disappointment.

"Ugh..." Jin Mingzhe struggled to get up, but the pain was too severe. When he looked down at his chest, he saw a huge hole that could see the opposite side. The discovery made him cough out a few mouthfuls of blood.

Pei Siwen slowly walked to Jin Mingzhe's side and lifted his foot to step down on the latter's head. "Shhh! Lying down here obediently."

"Bastard!" Jin Yang's aura burst out, but the surrounding pressure was also becoming twice powerful. No matter how he tried to get rid of it, he couldn't move an inch.

Huoyun Yurou tilted her head to look at Pei Fengwu and said. "Are you sure you don't want to stop him?"

Pei Fengwu shrugged carelessly. "It's within the rules, isn't it? Why should I stop him? On the contrary, you should tell Jin Mingzhe to give up quickly."

At this moment, Jin Mingzhe opened his mouth with difficulty, trying to say something, but Pei Siwen stepped into his mouth, causing him to scream instead.

Pei Fengwu chuckled and said. "Look, he can't even speak up."

Huoyun Yurou's eyes turned cold, and her aura gradually spread out.

"What are you trying to do, Huoyun Yurou?" Zi Taiyang glared at her coldly as well as released his profound aura.

Three powers gradually pushed each other fiercely. To everyone's surprise, the combination of Pei Fengwu and Zi Taiyang's power couldn't suppress Huoyun Yurou's aura. In contrast, they were actually pushed back by her alone.

Tianqi Junlai's expression became solemn at this scene. Huoyun Yurou's strength far exceeded his expectation by miles. Given her time further, she would become an existence at the same level as his father, Tianqi Zongwei.

She has to die!... This thought appeared in the minds of Tianqi Junlai, Pei Fengwu, and Zi Taiyang.

"Go away!" Jin Yang, who had gotten out of the restriction, quickly flew onto the platform and blasted Pei Siwen away.

He crouched down beside his son and fed the latter a healing pill while channeling his profound energy to stabilize his injury.

Pei Siwen got up from the ground and looked at Jin Yang coldly. If it wasn't because his realm was far lower, he would have fought with Jin Yang by now.

Chapter 683 Yun Lintian Come Forth

"How shameless you are, Jin Yang." Pei Wuwen arrived on the platform and sent a deadly green profound light toward Jin Yang.

"F*ck off!" Jin Yang turned around and roared. A fierce golden light shot out of his mouth and effortlessly penetrated Pei Wuwen's profound light, going straight to Pei Wuwen.

"Hmph!" Pei Wuwen snorted coldly and opened his palm. All of a sudden, a green wind wall appeared before him.

Bang!

The golden beam directly hit the wind wall, producing an exploding impact to sweep the surroundings.

Jin Yang lifted his son up and stared at Pei Wuwen coldly. "I will definitely make you pay for this."

"Heh. Why don't you do it right here and right now?" Pei Wuwen chuckled coldly.

Jin Yang didn't bother to continue and quickly departed for his clan's area.

"He's really vicious. I'm going to teach him a lesson." Yu Jiao'er was angry and was about to stand up. However, she was stopped by Yun Lintian first.

"Relax. His power is fatal for a woman like you. Didn't you see that Mengxin earlier?" Yun Lintian said calmly.

Yu Jiao'er shivered slightly and completely calmed down. "You're right, Brother Huoyun. I shouldn't fight this pervert... Eh? Where are you going?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, she saw Yun Lintian abruptly stand up.

"I will take a look at Brother Jin." Yun Lintian turned to Mu Qiuxue and said. "You stay here."

Mu Qiuxue nodded and closed her eyes.

"I'll go with you." Yu Jiao'er hurriedly stood up and followed Yun Lintian behind.

Yun Lintian arrived in the Golden Python Clan's area and quickly went to see Jin Mingzhe. His face gradually solidified upon seeing the wound on Jin Mingzhe's chest. A large portion of flesh had disappeared, including the veins. His current condition could be considered half-crippled.

The most important was Pei Siwen was intentionally doing this. Instead of killing Jin Mingzhe directly by attacking his heart, Pei Siwen aimed right at the center, a few millimeters away from the heart. This could be seen in how vicious he was.

Yun Lintian's eyes gradually turned icy. Although he and Jin Mingzhe weren't that close, they could be considered on the same side.

He took a deep breath and squatted down. "Senior Jin, please let me."

Jin Yang and the clan elders looked at Yun Lintian with frowns. They didn't think Yun Lintian could do anything in this situation. However, because Yun Lintian was Huoyun Yurou's person, they didn't say anything in the end.

Yun Lintian ignored their doubting gazes and quickly put his palm onto Jin Mingzhe's abdomen, exactly above his Origin Core. He then channeled his profound energy into it while observing Jin Mingzhe's Profound Vein through Eyes of Heaven.

Soon, Yun Lintian managed to stop the bleeding on Jin Mingzhe's wound, causing Jin Yang, Yu Jiao'er, and the clan elders to look at him in astonishment. Previously, Jin Yang tried his best to stop the bleeding, but he couldn't do it because the wound was too severe... How could Yun Lintian do it?

There was no relief on Yun Lintian's face at all. His expression had become even more solemn as he discovered Jin Mingzhe's veins were totally disrupted. His profound strength would never be increased again from now on. Unless there was an elixir that could help him grow new flesh and veins.

Jin Yang seemed to see through Yun Lintian's thoughts. He sighed and said. "Thank you, Young Master Huoyun. You can stop the bleeding is already a miracle."

Yun Lintian went silent. His mind spun rapidly, searching through all the medical knowledge in his brain. Unfortunately, no skill or technique could restore one's flesh in the Record of Life.

Certainly, Jin Mingzhe couldn't reach the Saint Profound Realm in his current state. Hence, the only way left was to find the Tree of Life.

Yun Lintian took out a few bottles of the best grade healing pill and handed them to Jin Yang. "Please use this to prolong Brother Jin's life first, Senior."

Jin Yang took a deep breath and nodded heavily. "Thank you. I know you've already done your best. No need to feel burdensome."

"There's still a way." Yun Lintian suddenly said. Everyone quickly looked at him with hope. However, his following words made everyone silent immediately. "We need to find the Tree of Life."

Jin Yang shook his head with a sigh. "That is something in the legend. We didn't even know whether it truly exists."

"It is. Wait for me." Yun Lintian didn't explain further. He slowly stood up and turned toward the platform. More precisely, toward Pei Siwen. His eyes were filled with a cold killing intent that caused everyone around him to shudder.

Yu Jiao'er was standing closest to Yun Lintian. Her face instantly paled as she felt it difficult to breathe under his killing intent.

Pei Siwen immediately felt as though being stared at by a ferocious beast from hell. A fear was gradually born in his heart, and his hands started shaking involuntarily.

Pei Wuwen, who was standing beside him, narrowed his eyes slightly. However, he didn't think a mere first level of the Ruler Profound Realm like Yun Lintian could go against his son. Even if he possessed an intense killing intent, what about that? Anyone could have it as long as they killed enough.

"Remember what I told you? You've to kill him decisively. Don't play with your food again, understand?" Pei Wuwen sent a sound transmission to his son.

Pei Siwen calmed down and replied. "Understood, father."

Pei Wuwen took a deep look at Yun Lintian one last time before returning to his seat.

"Who's next?" Pei Siwen adjusted his condition and said loudly.

"Linlin, you go to Mu Qiuxue's side first." Yun Lintian said calmly. His voice was flat, devoid of any emotion.

"Mhm." Linlin obediently jumped down from his shoulders and ran back to Mu Qiuxue. She didn't worry about Yun Lintian at all. To her, this Pei whatever was nothing but an ant. Even if his father came, he wasn't Yun Lintian's opponent.

Yun Lintian took a step forward, and his figure disappeared from the spot before reappearing behind Pei Siwen. His movement was insanely fast. Even Pei Fengwen, Lang Moxie, and Zi Taiyang couldn't capture it.

"Are you ready to die?" Yun Lintian's cold voice resounded from behind, making Pei Siwen jolt and hurriedly retreat.

Chapter 684 You Should Respect The Rules

"Eh? What kind of that movement technique?" Bi Xian stared at Yun Lintian in amazement.

Bi You's eyes flashed with a strange light. The scene of the mysterious figure in the Mystical Pavilion last month slowly overlapped with Yun Lintian. Their movements were almost exactly the same. She was certain that Yun Lintian was the same person as the middle-aged man back then.

Meanwhile, Pei Xiewen abruptly stood up and stared at Yun Lintian coldly. He had also figured out that Yun Lintian and the middle-aged man who made him lose face back then were the same person.

"What is it?" Pei Wuwen asked his son curiously. He didn't understand why Pei Xiewen had such a huge reaction. Although Yun Lintian's movement technique was superb, there was no need to react exaggeratedly like this, right?

"It's him." Pei Xiewen said angrily. "He was the person who bid against me on the Black Jade Island."

"Oh? The one that escaped from your palm?... That's not right. Didn't you say that person is only at the fifth level of the Heaven Profound Realm?" Pei Wuwen frowned.

"It's definitely him. Maybe he used some disguise techniques to hide his realm." Pei Xiewen calmed down and sat back in his seat. "No, Siwen is not his opponent. We need to tell him to give up."

Pei Wuwen frowned deeply. If it was the case as his son said, Pei Siwen was likely to meet a tough opponent. However, he didn't believe Pei Siwen would lose to Yun Lintian. After all, the gap of profound strength was there.

"No need. Let him try first." Pei Wuwen waved his hand.

Pei Xiewen wanted to say something, but he swallowed all the words back in the end.

"So this is your trump card, Sister Huoyun?" Pei Fengwen glanced at Huoyun Yurou with a faint smile. "The movement technique is fancy enough, but you should know that being fancy alone won't help you win."

Huoyun Yurou merely glanced back and said nothing because she suddenly heard Yun Lintian's voice. "Senior, the plan might change a bit. I will cripple this Pei Siwen."

"But you need the token. It's not good to start the plan this early." Huoyun Yurou frowned slightly.

"That's why I have to trouble Senior preventing these big guys from intervening." Yun Lintian replied.

Huoyun Yurou answered after a short consideration. "I understand. Do what you have to."

"He's here." On the stand, Lang Xue stared at Yun Lintian with great interest.

"Hmm? Do you know him, daughter?" Lang Mo asked curiously.

Lang Xue shook her head. "I don't know him personally, but brother said he's strong."

"Oh?" Lang Mo turned to Lang Mian. He was curious why his son had such an evaluation.

"It's coming from my intuition. He's definitely not ordinary as he appears to be. Let's wait and see." Lang Mian replied simply.

At this moment, Pei Siwen calmed down and observed Yun Lintian carefully. "So confident? Do you think because you have a flashy movement technique and you can compare to me?"

Yun Lintian didn't bother to converse with Pei Siwen. He turned to look at Tianqi Junlai and asked. "Can I start now?"

Tianqi Junlai's eyes narrowed. He fully understood why Yun Lintian asked him this. With his bizarre movement technique, bringing Pei Siwen down in a flash shouldn't be a problem. Yun Lintian wanted everyone to know that he didn't make a sneak attack.

"You can start now." Tianqi Junlai nodded.

Yun Lintian shifted his gaze back to Pei Siwen and said. "I will give you a chance to show your fancy power. If you don't do it now, there won't be a chance for you anymore."

"Arrogant!" Pei Siwen snorted coldly. A powerful green profound energy abruptly burst out and covered the entire platform. Countless wind blades appeared in the air and mercilessly charged toward Yun Lintian.

"He has already achieved this realm!?" The clan elders of the Golden Python Clan were startled upon seeing Pei Siwen's attack that was filled with conceptual intent. They immediately felt that Jin Mingzhe being defeated by such a talented person was justified.

Yun Lintian's white robe fluttered by the raging wind. His expression was calm and serene, as though the incoming wind blades were nothing but a gentle breeze to him.

In that instant, before the wind blades could touch Yun Lintian, he gently lifted his palm, and a cluster of flame immediately exploded out, forming into a crimson dome. All the wind blades were instantly swept away by the terrifying crimson flame and completely vanished as if nothing had happened before.

"H-how could....?" Pei Siwen was shocked. He had injected more than eighty percent of his strength into this attack, but it was simply repelled by Yun Lintian.

"That's it?" Yun Lintian let out a cold hum and slowly walked toward Pei Siwen. "Why don't you release your domain for me to see? Who knows, maybe it could make a scratch on me?"

Pei Siwen gnashed his teeth in anger. He had been arrogant for his whole life. This was the first time he met someone more arrogant than him. He couldn't wait to tear Yun Lintian into pieces.

"Die!" Pei Siwen's hands suddenly transformed into giant roc's claws as his figure shot forward.

A cold smile emerged on the corner of Yun Lintian's lips when he saw this. "Close combat? Sorry, that's my expertise."

As he spoke, he clenched his right hand into a fist, and a spark of crimson flame immediately appeared around it. In the next second, he punched out straight at Pei Siwen's giant claws fearlessly.

Pei Siwen sneered when he saw this. He had activated his Great Roc bloodline by doing this. How could a mere bare fist be his opponent?

p Bang!

Pei Siwen's insidious attack firmly struck Yun Lintian's fist, producing a world-shaking explosion of wind energy. However, in the next split second, he felt a sharp pain coming from his hands, and his entire body was blown away before he could comprehend the situation.

"Arghhh!" Pei Siwen shrieked in pain as he flew uncontrollably several kilometers away and landed on the ground. Both of his arms were constantly burning by crimson flames, producing a burning smell spread all over the place.

"Siwen!" Pei Wuwen stood up in shock and wanted to rush onto the platform. However, he was completely confined by Huoyun Yurou's aura.

"Patriarch Pei, you should respect the rules, as your father said." Huoyun Yurou's voice resounded, and the scene immediately became deathly silent.

Chapter 685 Great Roc

"Ugh! Arghh!" Pei Siwen fantastically wriggled on the ground like a worm. He swung his arms to the floor, hoping it could extinguish the crimson flames.

,m "What a terrible smell. Did I overcook it?" Yun Lintian waved his hand in front of his nose while giving Pei Siwen a disgusting look.

"Bastard!" Pei Wuwen gnashed his teeth in anger. He turned to his father and said pleadingly. "Father, can you help Siwen?"

Pei Fengwen's brows tightly locked together. As much as he wanted to help his grandson, Huoyun Yurou was ready to intervene at any time. The strength she showed earlier was definitely stronger than him. Unless he asked Zi Taiyang and Lang Moxie for help, he wasn't her opponent.

Seeing his father silent, Pei Wuwen was aggrieved. He gritted his teeth and said in disappointment. "Father, I have obeyed your teachings for all my life. You wanted me to go west. I don't dare to go east. Can you please help me once? He will definitely kill Siwen."

Pei Fengwen responded solemnly. "It's not that I don't want to help, but I can't help him. Huoyun Yurou is far stronger than I thought. I am not her opponent. But if we asked Zi Taiyang and Lang Moxie, we would have a chance. The problem is we will owe them a huge favor."

As a patriarch of the clan, Pei Wuwen understood this point well. Owing these people a favor would mean he had to pay a considerable fortune that might even cause the clan to regress for several generations.

While Pei Wuwen was thinking, Yun Lintian had already arrived beside Pei Siwen. He glanced down at the latter and spoke coldly. "Seeing you defeating Brother Jin, I thought you would be quite capable. But in the end, you can't even withstand a single punch from me. Heh, after suppressing my clan for centuries and enjoying all the resources to the fullest, is this all you amount to?"

"You..." Pei Siwen temporarily forgot the pain and glared at Yun Lintian with red eyes. If a gaze could kill, Yun Lintian would die thousands of times already.

Pei Wuwen came back to his sense and quickly shouted. "Siwen, admit defeat now! He will definitely kill you!"

Hearing his father's shout, Pei Siwen's heart turned cold. He stepped onto the platform in a high and mighty manner. How could he be willing to give up? How could he have the face to see others in the future?

The grievance and anger in his heart prevented him from saving his life. He stubbornly gritted his teeth and said nothing. Even the sharp pain in his arms couldn't make him utter a single sound at the moment.

"You!?" Pei Wuwen was so furious when he saw his son like this. What's there important than life?

Yun Lintian tilted his head toward Pei Wuwen and chuckled. "You wanted him to surrender?" In the next second, he lifted his leg and fiercely kicked Pei Siwen's jaw.

Crackle!

A cracking sound reverberated throughout the arena as everyone saw Pei Siwen's jaw dislocated in a weird shape. His chin was pointed in the east direction, almost becoming a parallel line with the ground.

"Uh...Aaah!" Pei Siwen struggled to say something, but he couldn't utter a proper word. He was now realized how stupid he was. He should admit defeat while he had a chance.

"How dare you!" Pei Wuwen roared and released all of his power. A pair of giant green wings appeared behind his back, and his hands and feet transformed into gigantic claws that resembled the Great Roc in the legend.

"Get down." Huoyun Yurou said calmly, and her aura heavily pressed down on Pei Wuwen, pushing him down to the floor.

"You're too much, Huoyun Yurou!" Pei Fengwen couldn't stay calm any longer. The false image he put on previously was nowhere to be seen now.

Instantly, a massive tornado appeared above the arena. The crowd started to panic and hurriedly prepared to protect themselves.

"Master...." Tianqi Yi looked at Tianqi Junlai, waiting for his order.

"Let it be. We can use this chance to estimate her power." Tianqi Junlai replied calmly. He was looking forward to seeing how Huoyun Yurou would deal with this.

Huoyun Yurou didn't seem to care about the tornado. She merely glanced at Zi Taiyang and Lang Moxie and spoke. "Aren't you going to join the fun?"

Zi Taiyang's face turned gloomy. He snorted and did nothing.

Meanwhile, Lang Moxie laughed aloud. "Hahaha! I'm good at being a viewer. Please enjoy, you two."

Pei Fengwen glanced at the two coldly. These two bastards were surely unreliable. He turned to Huoyun Yurou and said. "Tell him to stop immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me."

Huoyun Yurou raised her drooping eyelids and stared at Pei Fengwen strangely. "Have your mind gone senile? What makes you think you are in the position to tell me what to do?"

As her voice fell, Huoyun Yurou tapped the crane on the ground gently, and a thick column of crimson flame shot straight toward the brewing tornado before wholly engulfing it.

Pei Fengwen's expression changed drastically. He made a complicated hand seal, and a virtual image of a Great Roc appeared in the sky. Its sharp eyes stared coldly at Huoyun Yurou as though it were looking down at an unimportant creature.

"This... Great Roc?" The crowd was shocked. Their bodies were involuntarily shaking under the Great Roc's sharp gaze. This was the first time they had seen something like this.

Yun Lintian looked at the virtual Great Roc in the sky in surprise. He could feel a trace of oppressive power coming out of it. Without a doubt, the Great Roc bloodline in Pei Fengwen's body was highly pure. It was no wonder he could achieve this high realm.

Huoyun Yurou looked at the Great Roc image with an indifferent gaze. "It's been a long time since I saw this. The last time you summoned the Great Roc was the day my husband died." She slowly turned to look at Pei Fengwen, and her voice gradually became an incomparable cold. "Do you remember what happened on that day?"

Everyone in the arena suddenly felt a chill running down their spine. They could perceive a deep hatred and immense killing intent within her voice.

Chapter 686 Collecting Interest

Pei Fengwen's heart tensed up. He could never forget what happened on that day. At that time, he was surrounded by two Divine Ascending Tribulation Abyssal beasts and was on the end of the rope. When he was about to prepare for the worst, Huoyun Yurou's husband, Huoyun Lingchen, the patriarch of the Fire Cloud Rat Clan at that time, suddenly broke into the circle and forced the opponents away.

However, instead of fighting the opponents together with Huoyun Lingchen, Pei Fengwen summoned the Great Roc and used its power to run away from the battlefield, leaving Huoyun Lingchen behind alone, which led to a tragic incident afterward.

"It seems you remembered it well... Hehe. Of course, how could you forget it?" A rare cold smile appeared on Huoyun Yurou's dried lips. "I've waited for this chance a long time. I didn't expect you would bring it upon yourself."

Bang!

As Huoyun Yurou tabbed the crane on the ground again, several columns of flames instantly shot out from the floor toward the Great Roc in the sky. At the same time, the group of white clouds began to swirl and transformed into a massive net, entirely surrounding the Great Roc image.

The expressions of all experts changed drastically. Huoyun Yurou's profound strength undoubtedly exceeded the eighth level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, approaching the legendary ninth level.

Tianqi Junlai's face solidified as he stared at the flame pillars attentively. He was definitely turned into ashes if he confronted them.

"Master, we should contact old master." Tianqi Yi gave a suggestion. The scene in front of him told him that he wasn't Huoyun Yurou's opponent at all, and none of them in this place was.

"No need. I can handle this." Tianqi Junlai didn't want to rely on his father.

Tianqi Yi and Tianqi Er glanced at each other and went silent. They were aware that Tianqi Zongwei had always been dissatisfied with Tianqi Junlai. That was the reason Tianqi Junlai had to do everything by himself.

Screeee—

The Great Roc was in danger. It opened its mouth and let out an ear-piercing screech. Instantaneously, several tornadoes appeared in the sky and fiercely collided with the crimson flame pillars.

Fire and wind intertwined, transforming into several massive spiral flame pillars. All the citizens were startled. They looked at the scene in terror and started to flee in all directions.

Beads of sweat appeared on Pei Fengwen's forehead. He had poured more than eighty percent of his strength into it, but he was still getting suppressed by Huoyun Yurou. It was as though she was the one who possessed the eighth level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm's strength instead of him.

The Great Roc madly screamed, but it was futile as the tornadoes gradually weakened and were totally engulfed by the flame pillars.

The surrounding white clouds swirled crazily and compressed the Great Roc virtual image, causing it to scream in pain.

"Stop!" Pei Fengwen roared anxiously. His face was pale beyond words. If the Great Roc was shattered, his foundation would also be harmed. As much as he wanted to retract it, it was too late now.

"I'll collect an interest first." Huoyun Yurou said plainly. She held the crane tightly, and her pupils immediately shone with intense crimson flames.

In the next moment, the white clouds suddenly shook and ignited with crimson flame, wholly swallowing the Great Roc image.

"Scree!" The Great Roc screamed miserably, and its voice began to weaken until it completely disappeared under the sea of flame.

"Wuahhh!" A thick blood arrow shot out from Pei Fengwen's mouth, and he collapsed to the ground. His entire body was weak like jelly, and there was a horrible crack on his Origin Core. With this injury, he would never be able to step into the next realm again for the rest of his life. Unless he could find the legendary Tree of Life to treat him.

"Father!" Pei Wuwen was frightened and hurriedly lifted his father up. It was at this moment did he fully understand what his father had said previously. It wasn't because he didn't want to do anything, but rather he couldn't fight Huoyun Yurou.

Huoyun Yurou swept his gaze over Zi Taiyang and Lang Moxie. "Your turn will come soon." Afterward, she sat back in her seat and closed her eyes.

Zi Taiyang's face became unsightly. He thought he had overestimated Huoyun Yurou already, yet her profound strength could still shock him to the core. He was afraid throughout the entire Western Continent, only Tianqi Zongwei could suppress her.

On the other hand, Lang Moxie didn't care much. He laughed aloud, brimming with a fighting spirit.

"That's enough." Tianqi Junlai suddenly said. He gave a warning gaze to Pei Wuwen and turned toward the platform. "Pei Siwen cannot fight anymore. It is Huoyun Tian's victory."

"What?" Yun Lintian looked at Tianqi Junlai questioningly. "He hasn't admitted defeat yet. According to the rules, this battle is not over yet. Why did Patriarch Tianqi so hurry to make a conclusion? Or perhaps the rules don't apply to him?"

"Bastard! How dare you disrespect Patriarch Tianqi?" Pei Wuwen roared angrily. He couldn't wait to jump onto the platform and give this bastard a slap. It was just that Huoyun Yurou was still around.

Tianqi Junlai didn't care about Pei Wuwen. He stared at Yun Lintian and asked. "What do you want?"

"What do I want? Patriarch Tianqi, I'm afraid you cannot afford it." Yun Lintian smiled faintly and pointed at Pei Siwen. "I believe you could see how vicious he was when he attacked Brother Jin previously. So, in order to make it fair, I will do the same on him."

"You!" Pei Wuwen trembled violently. He quickly turned to Tianqi Junlai and said. "Patriarch Tianqi, you can't let him do it. He's clearly going too far!"

"Going too far? Heh." Yun Lintian laughed coldly. "Pei Wuwen! You better open your filthy eyes and look at Brother Jin clearly. Look at what your son has done. You still have the gut to say this?"

"It's different! Jin Mingzhe obviously overestimated himself. He didn't know his own strength and chose to attack instead of defending. That's what he deserved." Pei Wuwen was shameless to the extreme. "Besides, Siwen didn't even use half of his strength. Who would have thought that Jin Mingzhe was so weak?"

"Pei Wuwen, you shameless bastard! Come and fight me if you dare!" Jin Yang roared furiously.

"Hehe. I see. Then I will use ten percent of my strength." Yun Lintian chuckled coldly. He lifted his left foot and stomped on Pei Siwen's abdomen, right above the Origin Core.

Bang! Crackle!

"Wuaahhhh!" Everyone in the arena became deathly silent. There was only Pei Siwen's miserable shriek echoing in everyone's ears.

Chapter 687 Humiliation

"Siwen!" Pei Wuwen disregarded everything and rushed toward the platform. He released all of his strength, causing the tiles on his path to fly up.

"I'll kill you!" Pei Wuwen's hands transformed into sharp claws as he tried to grab Yun Lintian.

"Brother Huoyun!" On the stand, Yu Jiao'er stood up and yelled in fright.

The expressions of Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi changed drastically. They quickly released their power and rushed to the platform. However, they were clearly one second late, as Pei Wuwen had already arrived before Yun Lintian.

p Pei Wuwen had lost his mind. His eyes were full of madness and boundless killing intent. However, the moment his claws were about to reach Yun Lintian, he suddenly saw the latter grin coldly, without a single trace of fear. He immediately felt something was amiss, but it was too late to retract or change his attack now.

Yun Lintian had expected this for a long time. More precisely, everything was according to his plan. Before this, he was afraid Pei Wuwen would hide like a turtle upon seeing Pei Fengwen's miserable

appearance. Who would have thought this man, who was the high and mighty patriarch of the Great Roc Clan, was easy to get provoked?

Yun Lintian clenched his right fist tightly, and his aura burst out. His pupils were shining with crimson light as he stepped forward and punched out directly to the incoming claws.

Roar—

A deafening dragon's cry that could shake everyone's soul reverberated throughout the arena as a virtual fire dragon shot out of Yun Lintian's fist.

Pei Wuwen wasn't the only one who was shocked to the core. All the upper echelons in this place stared at Yun Lintian with eyes wide open.

The distance was too close; it was impossible for Pei Wuwen to avoid it. All he could do was pour every ounce of his strength into his claws and hope.

BOOM!

Yun Lintian's fist collided fiercely with Pei Wuwen's claws, and the virtual fire dragon opened its mouth wide, biting Pei Wuwen's body and flying into the sky.

"Arghhh!" A crimson flame burned vigorously, engulfing Pei Wuwen and transforming him into a firework.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian was pushed away several meters. His feet dragged along the floor, creating a long deep trail until he managed to stabilize himself.

"Monarch Profound Beast's body is really something else." Yun Lintian muttered while shaking his hand, getting rid of the numbness. He glanced upward and saw Pei Wuwen screaming painfully. "What a beautiful firework."

The arena became deathly silent, making Pei Wuwen's miserable shriek especially sad and shrill. Except for Huoyun Yurou and Huoyun Zhu, everyone couldn't believe what they saw. What in the world happened? The first-level Ruler Profound Realm youth was actually sending the peak Monarch Profound Realm expert flying?

Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi halted their tracks midway and looked at Yun Lintian dumbfoundedly. They prepared to rescue Yun Lintian, but it seemed he didn't need it at all.

At this moment, Pei Xiewen returned to his sense. He quickly shot toward the sky and sent green profound light at the fire dragon. With a bang, the virtual fire dragon was blasting away. Pei Xiewen hurriedly grabbed his father, who turned charcoal and brought him back to his clan's area.

"Patriarch!" Several clan elders stepped forward and helped stabilize Pei Wuwen's injury. Looking at their patriarch's miserable appearance, they were boiling with anger and glared at Yun Lintian as if they wanted to eat him alive.

"Not bad. He's fierce enough." On the Heavenly Fox Clan's stand, Bi Xian nodded in satisfaction. Similar to others, she was shocked by Yun Lintian's performance. However, she gradually calmed down when she thought of her daughter's words.

She turned to Bi You and asked. "This is what you see?"

Surprisingly, Bi You shook her head. "I'm afraid this is just the tip of the iceberg. He is far stronger than what he displayed."

Bi Xian was stunned and asked in disbelief. "This is... not his true strength?"

Bi You's eyes flickered with a splendor light while staring at Yun Lintian.

Pei Xiewen slowly turned around to face Yun Lintian. His face was incomparably cold, and his eyes filled with boundless killing intent. "This should be the second time we met. I admit that I've underestimated you last time."

Yun Lintian wasn't surprised by Pei Xiewen's words. It was within his expectation that Pei Xiewen could connect him with the middle-aged man back then. After all, both had the same identical movement technique.

"Looks like Young Master Pei figured it out now. That's right. This is our second encounter." Yun Lintian didn't bother to deny it.

Hearing this, Tianqi Junlai and others frowned slightly. They had monitored the Fire Cloud Rat Clan's Ancestral Land for ages, and they didn't even know Yun Lintian was wandering outside for all this time. It was no wonder they couldn't find his information even now.

Pei Xiewen was about to say something, but Yun Lintian spoke first. "Shhh! If I were you, I wouldn't say anything at the moment. Look around you. Both your father and grandfather have become like that. Do you think you can do anything to me in this situation? Please, Young Master Pei. Do not court death."

"You!" Pei Xiewen pointed at Yun Lintian tremblingly.

Yun Lintian's words were like cold water pouring over his head. Because of his rage, he had totally forgotten about the situation he was in currently. Without a pillar like Pei Fengwen, his Great Roc Clan was even weaker than the absent Crimson Ox Clan. What could he do now?

Yun Lintian chuckled slightly and walked to Pei Siwen, who was staring at the sky in a daze. He nudged Pei Siwen with his foot and said. "Oi, are you sleeping?"

Pei Siwen shivered, and his consciousness gradually returned. His eyes moved sideways, staring at Yun Lintian with hatred. The bright future ahead of him was utterly ruined by this man. From today onward, he would be nothing but a cripple that waited to die.

"What's with that look? Did you think I have gone overboard or something? Heh. This is called retribution, you know?" Yun Lintian laughed coldly.

He lifted Pei Siwen with his profound energy and grabbed the latter's neck. "Look over there. Have you seen it? They are your father and grandfather. They are not much better than you are now. Satisfy?"

"Huoyun... Tian!" Pei Xiewen seemed like a volcano had erupted in his chest. How could he bear such humiliation!?

Chapter 688 Magnanimity

"What is it, Young Master Pei? My ears are good, you know? You don't have to shout." Yun Lintian rubbed his ear annoyingly. "Do you want your brother back? But he hasn't given up yet. I'm afraid I cannot send him back."

"I will... Aah... kill you!" Pei Xiewen had reached his limit. His aura burst out as he prepared to rush forward. However, he was held back by the clan elders behind him.

"Young Master, please calm down. Huoyun Yurou is still there. We're not his opponent." A long-bearded old man grabbed Pei Xiewen and whispered. "We should find a way to treat Old Patriarch and Patriarch first."

Pei Xiewen made a fuss for a moment and calmed down. He glanced at his younger brother's tragic figure and clenched his fists tightly. He might be arrogant and aloof, but he truly cared about his younger brother. However, he simply could not do anything to save him... For the first time in his life, he was powerless against the enemy.

"Yes, yes. You better listen to your elders. At least, they have some brains." Yun Lintian chuckled.

The clan elders behind Pei Xiewen were frustrated, but they knew saying anything in this situation was useless.

"That should be enough." Tianqi Junlai said after carefully considering. "You've already gotten enough revenge. Pei Siwen is totally crippled, and I believe he wishes nothing but to die. You should show magnanimity and let him live with the last bit of life."

"Oh wow. I didn't know before that Patriarch Tianqi was this kind. However, talking about magnanimity here is a bit absurd, don't you think so?" Yun Lintian curled his lips.

His face suddenly turned cold as he continued. "Four thousand years ago, my old patriarch sacrificed his life to help that old bastard Pei Fengwen. Not only did he not regret it even a bit, but he also joined forces with the Purple-Winged Tiger Clan to secretly suppress us. And here you're telling me to show magnanimity?... I'm sorry, but are you retard?"

The arena fell into dead silence once again. Whoever lived on this Western Continent would know a thing or two about the incident four thousand years ago. However, many of them had just learned about Huoyun Lingchen's heroic deeds today. They couldn't help but despise Pei Fengwen for his treacherous act.

Huoyun Yurou opened her eyes and looked at Yun Lintian with complicated feelings. Yun Lintian was completely an outsider, yet he cared a lot about her clan. She didn't know whether he acted out of guilt for leaving her son behind, but she had lived long enough to see through people's character. Yun Lintian's care was genuine. He had regarded himself as a part of the Fire Cloud Rat Clan. This was something she was certain of.

"And there's Old Patriarch Jin," Yun Lintian said coldly. "He sacrificed himself and the spirit of the Golden Tribulation Armor in order to save everyone's life. Your father, Tianqi Zongwei, was also the one among them... Now, look at what you treat his clan."

Yun Lintian's voice became louder. Every word that came out of his mouth was filled with boundless anger. "You took his sacrifice for granted and even stole his clan's heirloom away just to use it to humiliate his descendants!... Hehe. Tianqi Junlai, I really wonder how you feel when you look at yourself in a mirror? Have you felt some shame?"

Jin Yang and the Golden Python's elders looked at Yun Lintian emotionally. No one understood the suffering they had gone through these thousands of years. Finally, someone had vented for them.

Tianqi Junlai's face gradually turned gloomy. Of course, he didn't feel anything wrong with his actions. The problem was he was actually scolded by an eighteen-year-old-brat in front of everyone. His ego and pride didn't allow him to tolerate it further.

Yun Lintian hadn't yet finished his speech. He pointed at Yu Rongxi while staring at Tianqi Junlai coldly. "And there's also Old Matriarch Yu! She fought with her life on the line to prevent those enemies from climbing up to the continent. She spent everything she had — including her life! Because of her that you all could live peacefully until now. Because of her that your clan could reign superior, enjoying all the resources until now!"

"Brother Huoyun..." Yu Jiao'er was already in tears. Although she was young, she understood the grief of the entire clan more than anyone. She had dreamed about what Yun Lintian did right countless times. She didn't expect it was achieved by Yun Lintian today.

Meanwhile, Yu Rongxi closed her eyes sadly. The scene where her master, the old matriarch, painstakingly taught her and took great care of her appeared in her mind like a movie. Even now, she hadn't forgotten her warm hands in the slightest.

He took a deep breath and said in a deep voice. "Do you want me to continue, Tianqi Junlai? I haven't mentioned the Old Patriarch of the Crimson Ox Clan yet."

Bang!

"Enough!" Tianqi Junlai slapped the armrest violently. His gaze was like a dagger, glaring at Yun Lintian. "I'm asking you again. Are you going to stop?"

A strange light flashed across Yun Lintian's eyes. This Tianqi Junlai was extremely good at self-control. After all the insults he took, he could still manage to calm down after a short moment of anger. This kind of enemy was the hardest to deal with.

Yun Lintian changed his demeanor. He smiled faintly and said. "Since Patriarch Tianqi says so, how could I dare disobey?" He paused for a moment and continued. "However, shouldn't Patriarch Tianqi give me something in exchange?"

Tianqi Junlai frowned and was about to speak, but he was interrupted by Yun Lintian first.

"It's commonsense, isn't it? If you wanted something, you have to prepare something in exchange." Yun Lintian laughed gently and turned to Pei Xiewen. "Of course, if Patriarch Tianqi couldn't do it, I will ask Young Master Pei instead... Hey, Young Master Pei. How much are you going to pay for your brother's life?"

Pei Xiewen gnashed his teeth angrily. "What do you want?"

Yun Lintian snapped his fingers. "As expected from a top young master like you, you're decisive enough... Simple, I want you to cancel the upcoming marriage and return Miss Bi's younger sister to her."

Chapter 689 The Conspiracy Behind The Marriage

"Impossible!" Pei Xiewen blurted out instantly.

Bi Xiao and Bi You glanced at each other in surprise. They had no idea why Yun Lintian came up with this. Indeed, they were allies, but this matter shouldn't be his concern.

A gloomy light flashed through Tianqi Junlai's eyes, and this scene didn't escape Yun Lintian. Before this, Yun Lintian always doubted the marriage between Bi You and Pei Xiewen. He didn't believe it was solely because Pei Xiewen was obsessed with her.

Later, he learned that Pei Xiewen was holding Bi You's younger sister hostage and forced her to marry him. It might be logical, but Yun Lintian felt there should be something more than that. Then, he suddenly remembered what Hongyue said back then—Bi You seemed to possess something special.

Following this notion, Yun Lintian quickly inquired about Bi You and learned that she indeed had a unique talent called Heavenly Eyes. Surprisingly, this talent was similar to Yun Lintian's Eyes of Heaven but in a much weaker version. It allowed Bi You to see through the target's profound strength, and once Bi You reached the higher realm, she could possibly sacrifice her life force to look at one's fate.

After knowing all of this, plus Tianqi Junlai's earlier reaction, Yun Lintian immediately understood everything. This marriage should be set up by the Sky Qilin Clan. As for why the clan didn't take Bi You in

itself, it was because the Sky Qilin Clan had a custom of remaining pure bloodline. They would never marry outsiders.

"Impossible? Are you going to let your brother die?... Ah, I see. His life is probably worthless to you compared to the marriage." Yun Lintian smiled mockingly. He turned to look at Pei Siwen and said playfully. "Did you hear it? It seems your brother doesn't care much about you. What a pathetic."

Pei Siwen's lips twitched, but no word came out. He stared at his beloved older brother in disappointment.

"No, don't listen to him, Siwen. I..." Pei Xiewen hurriedly explained upon seeing the lifeless look in his younger brother's eyes. It was as though Pei Siwen had already given up on his own life.

"Hehehe. You don't need to say anything. I know that you are crazy about her... How could you give up your lifetime happiness for a useless cripple like me?" Pei Siwen laughed shallowly. He tilted his head to look at Yun Lintian. The light in his eyes dimmed and was replaced with endless despair.

"Kill me... End my suffering... Please." Pei Siwen said each word in sorrow. A few minutes ago, he was still a dazzling genius under the world's spotlight. Now, he was nothing but a waste that everyone looked down upon. What was the point of living further?

"Siwen..." Pei Xiewen wanted to explain something, but he suddenly heard Tianqi Junlai's voice.

"Let him die... Think about it. He's already becoming like this. Let him go is the best way to relieve him." Tianqi Junlai's voice was plain, without any emotion. "Besides, don't forget about the agreement between our clan. With the current conditions of your father and grandfather, I believe you could understand what would happen next."

Pei Xiewen's heart turned cold instantly. Anger, sorrow, and disappointment flushed into his body and soul. He was well aware that this marriage couldn't happen without the Sky Qilin Clan. No matter how powerful his clan was, it was impossible for him to force Bi You into this situation.

At this moment, there were two choices for him. One, going against Tianqi Junlai and saving his younger brother. This choice could also mean the downfall of his clan. Another one was to obey him and let his brother die... What to choose now?

Noticing Pei Xiewen's unusual tangled expression, Yun Lintian glanced at Tianqi Junlai, whose expression was completely calm, with great interest. Looked like what he guessed was true. Tianqi Junlai was behind all the conspiracies.

"Well, it seems you've made your decision, Young Master Pei. I will send your brother on the road now." Yun Lintian chuckled slightly.

"You dare!" Pei Xiewen roared and wanted to rush out, but he couldn't get rid of the clan elders' restraint.

Yun Lintian shrugged carelessly and tightened his grip, causing Pei Siwen's face to turn blue. His eyes bulged as if they could pop out at any moment.

"Ugh!" Pei Siwen struggled hard. His feet swung around, trying his best to survive.

"Huoyun Tian! I will definitely kill you!" Pei Xiewen roared madly.

Yun Lintian completely ignored Pei Xiewen and looked at Pei Siwen with a playful smile. "Well, seeing you want to survive badly, I change my mind now." He loosened his grip and sent a strand of profound energy into Pei Siwen's cracked Origin Core. The profound energy gradually transformed into a small fire, burning vigorously within it.

Afterward, Yun Lintian turned to look at Pei Xiewen and threw Pei Siwen at him. "Here, catch your beloved brother."

Pei Xiewen saw his younger brother's figure flying toward him. He hurriedly released profound energy and pulled the latter into his embrace. After checking that his younger brother was still alive, he raised his head to look at Yun Lintian coldly and asked. "What do you want to do?"

Yun Lintian laughed slightly. "Nothing. It's too boring to kill such a weakling like him." He turned to look in Zi Mo and Lang Mian's directions. "Between you two, who wants to come first?"

Zi Mo shrank back uncontrollably, shivering in fright. Even Pei Siwen, who was much stronger than him, had become a vegetable under Yun Lintian's hand. How could he dare to go up?

Zi Jinghu glared at Zi Mo angrily, but he knew in his heart that his son wasn't Yun Lintian's opponent at all. It was no different from committing suicide.

Meanwhile, Lang Mian's eyes brightened. His body exuded a fighting spirit as he stood up.

"Give up when you can't fight." Lang Mo didn't stop his son. He merely gave a reminder.

"Brother, he's proficient in both speed and power. Using a mental attack might gain a result." Lang Xue sent a sound transmission to her brother.

Lang Mian nodded and flew onto the platform.

Yun Lintian was surprised slightly. He thought that these two would hide like a turtle after witnessing his strength. It seemed everyone from the Netherworld Wolf Clan was different from the rest.

Lang Mian cupped his fists and said politely. "Lang Mian is asking Brother Huoyun for a good fight."

Chapter 690 Respectful Opponent

"You seem different from them... I'm curious. How did you end up in the same group with them?" Yun Lintian observed Lang Mian briefly and asked.

Lang Mian replied honestly. "It's because our clans have a good relationship."

Yun Lintian nodded gently. "Let's fight."

Lang Mian took a deep breath, and a deep blue light immediately lit up in his eyes. His muscles bulged as his figure shot forward like an arrow, accompanied by an ice storm.

Yun Lintian's eyes flickered slightly. He merely raised his hand up, and a cluster of crimson flame blasted out.

Lang Mian had no intention of avoiding it. Ice particles around his body instantly solidified and formed a shield around him.

Bang!

Lang Mian's figure disappeared into the flame cluster for a short moment before penetrating through it and arriving in front of Yun Lintian. He quickly swung his fist out at Yun Lintian's face.

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised when he saw Lang Mian was fine under his blast. Seeing the incoming fist, he raised his hand up to meet it.

Bang!

The tiles around Yun Lintian's feet were blasted away by the impact while Yun Lintian was standing in the original position without moving an inch. His hand firmly grabbed Lang Mian's fist as if nothing had happened.

Their gazes met each other for a second, and Lang Mian's left leg quickly kicked at Yun Lintian's ribs.

However, Yun Lintian's speed was much faster. Before Lang Mian's kick could arrive, he had already lifted his right leg and swept over Lang Mian's other leg, causing the latter to lose balance.

At the same time, Yun Lintian pulled Lang Mian up in the air and then firmly smashed him onto the ground.

BANG!!

An incomparably deafening sound resounded throughout the place as Lang Mian's body collided with the floor. His thrown body bounced several meters, and he sprayed blood all over in midair like a leaking blood bag.

"Big brother!" Lang Xue stood up in shock. If it wasn't because of her father, she would rush onto the platform by now.

"This young man possesses a top-notch close combat ability. I'm really curious. How did Huoyun Yurou cultivate him?" Lang Moxie frowned slightly.

The Fire Cloud Rat Clan was well known as the weakest among the nine clans in terms of close combat. Mainly because their body features weren't suitable for it. However, this Huoyun Tian was totally different. He was like a perfect all-rounder. As long as he could stay alive further, he would definitely become a scary figure among the top powerhouses in this world.

Lang Mian managed to stand up slowly. He wiped the bloodstain out of the corner of his mouth and looked at Yun Lintian admiringly. "Your body is something else, Brother Huoyun. It's much stronger than mine."

"Your reaction is not bad. I've already thrown you into the air, yet you could still manage to lower your body in time. Otherwise, your injury would be a lot worsen than this." Yun Lintian returned with a compliment.

All of a sudden, Tu Feng's figure seemed to overlap with Lang Mian's. Both of them were battle maniacs and expertized in close combat.

A trace of sadness appeared in Yun Lintian's mind and quickly disappeared. He took a deep breath and asked. "Do you want to continue?"

"Of course!" Lang Mian replied excitedly. He adjusted his body for a moment and said further. "I'll go all out now. Be careful!"

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and calmly watched Lang Mian releasing his aura.

Lang Mian's muscles bulged up once again. However, this time, a dark blue fur gradually emerged all over his body. His entire figure went under a transformation and completely became a three-meter-high half-wolf, half-human.

"Awoooo!" Lang Mian howled loudly as his body was instantly covered with layers of frost. He was like a werewolf in ice armor.

His dark blue eyes stared at Yun Lintian coldly. In the next moment, his entire being disappeared from the spot and reappeared beside Yun Lintian in a ghost-like manner.

Yun Lintian instinctively activated Shadow Step and moved to Lang Mian's back while performing a dragon fist.

Roar—

A deafening dragon's cry resounded once again as a virtual fire dragon went straight to Lang Mian's back.

Bang!

Lang Mian suddenly broke into countless ice particles upon touching by the fire dragon. Yun Lintian's face changed slightly. He immediately felt a bone-freezing aura coming out from behind.

Once again, he didn't hesitate to activate Shadow Step and disappeared from the spot, causing Lang Mian's punch to miss the target.

Yun Lintian appeared several meters away and looked at Lang Mian in amazement. If the previous Lang Mian's speed was five points, his current speed was at least nine points. It was as though he had become a new person.

"Netherworld Wolf bloodline is really amazing. It could enhance your perception and speed significantly." Yun Lintian said attentively.

Lang Mian shook his head. "Even so, I'm still slower than you, Brother Huoyun. Your movement technique is even more powerful than my grandfather's one. In close combat, I am totally not your opponent, no matter how I tried."

Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "Don't belittle yourself. In ten years, I believe you will become the number one in a younger generation."

"What about you then?" Lang Mian asked curiously.

Yun Lintian laughed gently. "Me? I will become the number one person of the Western Continent, or perhaps the world."

Lang Mian burst into laughter upon hearing this, and Yun Lintian had also begun to laugh along.

The scene was extremely bizarre. One rat and one wolf laughed heartily, without caring about the battle.

"Look like Mian'er has found a good friend." Lang Moxie said with a smile.

Lang Mo nodded. "Since he was young, he has always been superior to his peers. He had never met anyone who could suppress him in the same generation... This trip. Worth it."

Meanwhile, Lang Xue's eyes flickered as she stared at Yun Lintian. No one knew what she was thinking right now.