

## Myth Beyond 691

### Chapter 691 The Winner

"Be careful, Brother Huoyun. I'll use my trump card on you next." After a period of laughter, Lang Mian returned to the previous serious state.

Yun Lintian nodded. "Come. You don't have to hold back."

Lang Mian closed his eyes and took a deep breath. In the instance he opened his eyes, his pupils wholly changed into icy color. As he stared at Yun Lintian, the latter immediately felt a freezing cold aura seep through every pore of his body. His muscles and bone began to freeze as his skin turned icy blue.

Yun Lintian's current appearance caused Huoyun Yurou and others to tense up. They stared at him attentively and prepared to rescue him at any moment.

At this moment, in Yun Lintian's mind, he found himself appearing in an ice abyss. There was nothing but an endless ice path ahead of him. Yun Lintian immediately realized he was attacked by a kind of soul technique.

"Interesting." Yun Lintian smiled faintly. Compared to his body, his soul was even stronger after obtaining The Thunder and The Moon. With this level of attack, Yun Lintian could get rid of it at any moment.

However, he didn't want to end it quickly. He had to experience it first in case he had to fight the Netherworld Wolf Clan in the future.

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian began to move forward along the ice path. The farther he went, the colder it became. At the same time, he noticed his soul gradually freezing. If he continued further, his soul would completely freeze and fall into a half-dead state, waiting for Lang Mian to kill him.

In the outside world, layers of frost gradually covered Yun Lintian's entire beings, almost turning him into an ice sculpture.

"Brother Huoyun!" Yu Jiao'er clenched her fists, staring at Yun Lintian anxiously. She had the urge to rush onto the platform, but she knew that Tianqi Junlai and others won't let her go.

"Matriarch..." Huoyun Zhu turned to look at Huoyun Yurou with uneasy feelings.

A frown appeared on Huoyun Yurou's wrinkled face. "Let's wait and see first." As she spoke this, she wasn't sure herself whether Yun Lintian could overcome it, but she still believed Yun Lintian's true strength wasn't something Lang Mian could handle.

Meanwhile, a look of excitement appeared on Pei Xiewen's face. He initially thought Lang Mian couldn't do anything to Yun Lintian after two failed attempts. Surprisingly, Lang Mian had managed to completely suppress Yun Lintian.

"Look, Siwen. He will die soon." Pei Xiewen lowered his head and said to his younger brother.

Pei Siwen tilted his head in difficulty to look toward the platform. When he saw Yun Lintian's current appearance, his lifeless eyes lit up with excitement. He continued to stare at Yun Lintian as he didn't want to miss the moment when Yun Lintian got killed.

On the stand, Lang Moxie and Lang Mo were surprised at the scene. It wasn't because they looked down on Lang Mian, but the strength Yun Lintian showed earlier made them believe Lang Mian wasn't his opponent. Who would have thought Yun Lintian's mental power was weaker?

Just as everyone thought Yun Lintian was finished, the layers of frost on his body began to melt and vaped into white mist. The crimson flame slowly appeared on his arms and legs, dispelling all the ice energy out of his body.

Lang Mian wasn't surprised about this because he had never believed Yun Lintian's mental power was weak in the first place. A smile appeared on his lips as he spoke. "I'm totally convinced. You are good in everything, Brother Huoyun."

Yun Lintian's vision became clearer and returned to its original state. When he heard this, he laughed slightly as he replied. "Your trump card is strong enough. I don't think anyone below the Ruler Profound Realm can withstand it."

"Well, there is you." Lang Mian grinned.

Yun Lintian laughed and said nothing further.

"Alright, I will leave first. I'll invite Brother Huoyun for a drink later." Lang Mian said and flew away from the platform.

"Sure." Yun Lintian responded and watched as Lang Mian returned to the stand.

He glanced around the arena and asked. "Who's next?"

The arena was unusually silent since the moment Yun Lintian got rid of Lang Mian's mental attack. With this, they didn't think anyone here could be his opponent. This profound convention seemed to come to an end faster than they had expected.

After waiting for a while, Yun Lintian turned to Tianqi Junlai and said. "Patriarch Tianqi. Looks like I've won it."

Tianqi Junlai's eyes narrowed slightly as he gave a smile. "Indeed. It seems we've found a winner now. In order to not waste everyone's time, I would like to announce the winner of this profound convention is Huoyun Tian from the Fire Cloud Rat Clan."

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Amidst momentary silence, Yu Jiao'er quickly applauded, and others began to follow. Soon, the applause reverberated throughout the arena and spread to the area nearby, letting everyone on the outside know that the convention had come to a conclusion.

Tianqi Junlai raised his hand gently, and the applause gradually subsided. He looked at Yun Lintian and flicked his wrist slightly. A round object immediately shot out toward Yun Lintian at lightning speed.

Yun Lintian comfortably grabbed the incoming object and looked at it. He saw it was white marble with the word "Mist" engraved on it. Without a doubt, this should be the so-called Misty Token.

"This is your reward, the Misty Token. You can use it to explore the Misty Forest at any time." Tianqi Junlai said calmly.

Yun Lintian nodded and put the token away. "Then I have to thank Patriarch Tianqi for giving me such a precious item."

"Hehe. That's what you deserved." Tianqi Junlai laughed while giving Yun Lintian a meaningful gaze.

"Since the convention has come to a conclusion, I hereby announce the end of the event." Tianqi Junlai spoke and stood up, preparing to leave.

"Hehe, don't be hurry to end it soon, Patriarch Tianqi."

All of a sudden, a male voice rang out from the sky as several figures slowly flew down.

Everyone was startled and quickly glanced upward.

Yun Lintian's brows raised in surprise as he recognized this group of people. Especially the one who spoke. He was no other than Du Huanfeng!

Chapter 692 The Sudden Appearance Of Du Huanfeng

"Humans?" Yu Jiao'er looked at Du Huanfeng's group curiously.

"He should have a high status. The people around him are all the peak Monarch Profound Realm experts." Yu Rongxi said with a frown.

"He's Young Master of the Myriad Pill Palace." Jin Yang said solemnly. Clearly, this wasn't the first time he had encountered Du Huanfeng.

Yu Rongxi was surprised and calmly observed the newcomers.

On the side, Mu Qiuxue's expression changed drastically. Her strength hadn't yet fully recovered. It was almost impossible for her to go against Du Huanfeng.

She subconsciously looked toward Yun Lintian and waited for his opinion.

Meanwhile, Tianqi Junlai merely glanced at Du Huanfeng and asked. "What brings you here?"

"Of course, Patriarch Tianqi should know my purpose in coming to this continent. I'm here to ask for the Misty Token." Du Huanfeng landed on the platform and replied.

He turned around to face Yun Lintian and flashed a harmless smile. "This little brother, why don't you sell the token to me? I heard that your clan urgently needs resources. You can state your price, and I will meet it. How about it?"

Yun Lintian experienced Du Huanfeng's poor acting skills several times before. He didn't feel anything strange about this man's arrogant behavior.

He smiled faintly and said. "I've long heard about Young Master Du's esteemed name countless times when I traveled around the world back then. I didn't expect to meet you here. It's truly my honor."

Du Huanfeng laughed slightly. "What esteemed name? I am nothing but an ordinary man." As he spoke, his eyes flashed with a strange light. It was as though he thought of something.

"However, I am sorry to reject Young Master Du's proposal. This token is important to me." Yun Lintian politely rejected.

Du Huanfeng frowned slightly and said. "Let me tell you something. I had been to the Misty Forest before the white mist appeared. There are indeed many precious materials in that place, but they aren't something rare. I can give you several times more than that. Little brother doesn't have to take a risk going by yourself."

He paused for a moment and continued. "Besides, who knows how it looks like after the mist appeared? There might be countless dangers waiting for you. Why don't you just sell it to me?"

Yun Lintian still insisted. "Everything Young Master Du said, I am well aware of it. As you said, no one knows what it looks like on the inside. I always believe that opportunities and dangers are always co-existing. That's why I have to see it myself."

Du Huanfeng's expression gradually fell. His eyes turned cold as he said. "Are you sure you don't want to sell it to me? You must think carefully about the consequence." His voice was full of threats.

The smile on Yun Lintian's face disappeared and was replaced with an indifferent expression. "Young Master Du, you can't force anyone to go against his will, right?"

"Hehe... Haha!" Du Huanfeng suddenly burst into laughter. "The way you speak is really similar to someone I know."

Everyone was puzzled by Du Huanfeng's sudden change in mood.

Hearing this, Yun Lintian seemed to think of something, and he quickly sent a sound transmission to Huoyun Yurou. "Senior, it seems my identity has been exposed. Please prepare for the battle. Senior doesn't have to worry about me. As long as I want to flee, no one can catch me. You should go according to the plan."

A cold glint flashed through Huoyun Yurou's eyes as she replied. "You should go straight to the forest. Leave this place to me."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. This was different from the plan they had discussed before.

"When your identity is exposed, Tianqi Junlai will use this chance to summon his Sky Guards. With the addition of Du Huanfeng's people, it would be difficult for me to handle them alone. I know you are powerful, but your existence will hold me back, as I can't stop worrying about you." Huoyun Yurou explained further.

Yun Lintian's heart tensed up. He couldn't help blaming himself for being careless. Du Huanfeng's appearance was too sudden, disrupting his rhythm. However, there was nothing he could do right now. He couldn't possibly go against the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts by himself.

He took a deep breath and said solemnly. "Senior... You must hold on and wait for me. I'll definitely come back."

"I believe you." Huoyun Yurou replied softly. Her voice was filled with a rare tenderness for the first time.

Afterward, she quickly relayed messages to Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi, letting them prepare for the upcoming battle.

"Remember, no matter what happens next, we will talk about it after we succeed."

Huoyun Yurou's words were strange to Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi, but they didn't ask anything about it and quickly contacted their allies.

"Who are you talking about, Young Master Du?" Yun Lintian pretended to ask curiously.

"Of course, it's you, Mu Chen." Du Huanfeng stopped laughing and said with a faint smile. "Oh no, no, no. Mu Chen is your fake name. Why don't you introduce yourself to me again?"

"Mu Chen?" Tianqi Junlai and others were puzzled.

"Mu Chen? Who is that?" Yun Lintian had a confused look.

"Stop pretending. Although your acting skill is superb, I won't fall for it again." Du Huanfeng chuckled. He turned around to Tianqi Junlai and everyone. "All of you might be curious who is this Mu Chen I am talking about. First of all, I have something for everyone to see."

As he finished his sentence, four figures descended from the sky and landed on the platform.

Thud!

Two people were thrown onto the ground, and Yun Lintian's expression changed drastically because these two people were no other than Guchang and Fan, the exiled Crimson Ox clansmen Yun Lintian met when he first arrived on this continent.

On the stand, Zi Jinghu frowned slightly and said. "Aren't these two the descendants of the Crimson Ox Clan's previous patriarch?"

Du Huanfeng turned to Zi Jinghu and nodded. "That's right. They are Guchang and Fan, the former Crimson Ox Clan's royal bloodline." He paused for a moment and continued. "As for why I brought them here. I will show it to everyone now."

He walked toward Guchang and signaled his subordinate to wake the latter up.

Guchang gradually regained his consciousness and looked around in shock. "Where is this...?"

"This is the Nine Profound City. Don't you find these people familiar?" Du Huanfeng pointed at Tianqi Junlai and others.

Chapter 693 It's Him!

Guchang regained his sense and looked at the crowd carefully until his gaze paused on Huoyun Yurou. "M-matriarch Huoyun?"

Huoyun Yurou's eyes turned cold as she stared at Du Huanfeng. "What do you mean by this?" As she spoke, her aura gradually spread out and enveloped Du Huanfeng's group.

Du Huanfeng trembled slightly but continued to act as if nothing had happened. "What do I mean? Of course, I brought him here to identify something." He turned to Guchang and asked. "Answer what I am going to ask you honestly, and I will let you and your son go."

"Tui!" Guchang spat on Du Huanfeng, but the latter cleverly avoided it. "You've killed all my people, and now you want us to go? Hahaha! Where can I go?"

His eyes turned red from sadness and anger. Several hours ago, he and the villagers were busy dealing with the Abyssal Poison around the village. Du Huanfeng's group suddenly appeared out of nowhere and began to massacre everyone. He tried his best to fight, but the opponents were too many. Ultimately, he and his son were captured and brought to this place.

Huoyun Yurou's face changed drastically. Her aura rose sharply, and clusters of flame quickly shot out toward Du Huanfeng's group.

Du Huanfeng had already prepared for this. Immediately, the Soul Suppressing Divine Cauldron appeared before him and began to rotate crazily, releasing a golden brilliant. The golden lid on top of the cauldron opened up, and all the flame clusters were sucking into the cauldron. Within two seconds, the flame clusters completely vanished without a trace left behind.

Beads of cold sweat appeared on Du Huanfeng's forehead. Fortunately, he came prepared. Otherwise, he would turn into ashes by now.

Huoyun Yurou frowned slightly and tapped her crane on the ground, sending another round of flame clusters toward Du Huanfeng.

Bang!

Du Huanfeng quickly slapped the cauldron, and several clusters of golden flame shot out, heading straight to the incoming crimson flame clusters.

Instantly, the golden and crimson flames collided and tried to swallow each other like a battle between two fire pythons.

While Du Huanfeng concentrated on the battle, Yun Lintian's figure transformed into a shadowy figure and reappeared beside Guchang.

Du San and the other two old men seemed to have expected this for a long time. The moment Yun Lintian appeared, they quickly conjured a profound barrier to confine the space around Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian didn't care much about this. He sent out Dragon Fist and quickly pulled Guchang and Fan away.

Roar—

A virtual fire dragon emerged with a deafening dragon cry, going straight at Du San. Du San's expression became solemn. He had now understood how those people he sent to kill Yun Lintian ended up being killed instead. Yun Lintian's battle prowess was abnormally high. It was like he was in the Monarch Profound Realm instead of the Ruler Profound Realm.

"Hah!" Du San let out a loud roar. An enormous flame image of a strange tree manifested itself behind him. The tree branches instantly spread out, surrounding the incoming fire dragon, and bound it to the place.

Yun Lintian was surprised slightly. He quickly waved his hand, and several flame arrows appeared around him. "Go!"

As he flickered his wrist, all the flame arrows shot straight onto the tree branches, completely cutting them loose, allowing the virtual fire dragon to regain freedom.

"Roar!" The fire dragon roared angrily, opening its mouth wide and taking a fierce bite at Du San.

Du San hurriedly retracted his power and retreated with all his might.

Boom!

The fire dragon missed the target and burst the floor where Du San stood earlier into pieces.

Yun Lintian used this chance to leave the confining barrier and retreated to the other end of the platform.

"Trash!" Du Huanfeng cursed in a low voice when he saw this scene. He didn't hesitate to slap on the cauldron again and sucked all the flame clusters into it.

"Hmph! Have you seen it? How could he save them if they didn't know each other?" Du Huanfeng ignored Huoyun Yurou and turned to Tianqi Junlai. "My subordinate has found a clue of this Mu Chen. When he arrived on this continent for the first time, he encountered this Guchang and his son. They conspired together and tried to go against the Crimson Ox Clan."

Tianqi Junlai frowned slightly and asked. "Who exactly is Mu Chen?"

"It's a long story. I will shorten it. He appeared on the Central Continent months ago and joined the Black Wing Mercenary Group as a guest elder. He possesses a high battle prowess beyond his realm." Du Huanfeng paused for a moment and continued. "Back then, I sent a few people to capture him, but they all ended up getting killed instead."

He turned to look at Yun Lintian and said further. "His background is unknown. However, he claimed himself as the Snow Maiden Mu Qiuxue's disciple." As he said this, he looked in Mu Qiuxue's direction.

Tianqi Junlai and others seemed to think of something and subconsciously looked at Yun Lintian and Mu Qiuxue.

"No wonder he spent such a high price on her." Pei Xiewen said.

"I'm curious. Why did you think Huoyun Tian was the same person as Mu Chen? Look at him. His bloodline is obvious. It's impossible for him to be a human." Lang Moxie interjected.

Du Huanfeng curled his lips. "Senior Lang, there are countless disguise techniques out there. Who knows? He might use one right now." Before Lang Moxie could refute, Du Huanfeng said further. "I know it's difficult to prove, but I have a way."

"Oh? Which way?" Lang Moxie asked interestingly.

Du Huanfeng chuckled. "This Mu Chen is always moving around with his companion beast. It is a small snow tiger. Don't you think Huoyun Tian and Mu Chen are similar in this regard?"

Everyone subconsciously turned to Linlin, who was standing beside Mu Qiuxue.

"So it's him!" At this moment, Zi Liuchen, who was sitting below Zi Jinghu, blurted out.

Chapter 694 Exposed

"What is it?" Zi Jinghu frowned as Zi Liuchen's exclamation aroused everyone's curiosity.

? Zi Liuchen couldn't help cursing at himself inwardly. He was too careless. Anyway, it had already happened. He had no choice but to reply truthfully. "Master, do you remember the young man who rescued Huoyun Yurou's granddaughters?"

Zi Jinghu suddenly recalled the information. He asked. "You mean....?"

Zi Liuchen nodded and turned to Du Huanfeng. "Weeks ago, our people were chasing after Huoyun Yurou's granddaughters and met a young man with a snow tiger. Later, I saw him enter the Fire Cloud Rat Clan's Ancestral Land."

Woah—

Hearing this, everyone immediately understood everything. Coupled with the fact that no one had ever heard anything about Huoyun Tian before. There was a high chance that Huoyun Tian was the same person as the young man in Zi Liuchen's words.

"See? What I said is true, right? Honestly, I didn't know before that you guys are lenient toward humans now." Du Huanfeng laughed slightly and turned to Huoyun Yurou. "And even accepted them into your clan."

"Liar! How could Brother Huoyun be a human?" Yu Jiao'er refuted angrily.

Yu Rongxi frowned slightly and raised her hand to stop Yu Jiao'er.

"Master...." Yu Jiao'er looked at her master in doubt.

Yu Rongxi ignored her and asked Huoyun Yurou through a sound transmission. "Senior..."

Before Yu Rongxi could finish her sentence, Huoyun Yurou had already answered. "It's true. He's a human."

Yu Rongxi's pupils enlarged in shock. She had never expected Huoyun Yurou to actually accept a human into her clan, counting her unpleasant past with humans. She felt that she couldn't understand Huoyun Yurou anymore.

Jin Yang noticed Yu Rongxi's expression. He immediately understood everything. Everything Du Huanfeng said was likely to be true. A complicated emotion appeared in his heart. He was grateful that Yun Lintian saved his son's life and even vented his hatred for him, but profound beasts and humans had a long story. It was difficult for him to accept Yun Lintian's identity for the time being.

An idea flashed across Tianqi Junlai's mind. He turned toward Yun Lintian and asked. "Is it true?"

Yun Lintian, who was busily unsealing Guchang's profound strength, tilted his head and replied casually. "Yes, I am that Mu Chen."

"Woah!" The crowd immediately exclaimed in shock. Even though they had guessed about it, the sudden revelation still strongly impacted them.

Du Huanfeng was surprised and became vigilant. He thought Yun Lintian would keep denying it to the end, but he actually admitted it casually. After dealing with Yun Lintian a few times, he had learned to be cautious. Since Yun Lintian dared to admit it, there must be something behind this.

With this thinking, Du Huanfeng secretly communicated with Du San and let the latter make a preparation.

Meanwhile, Tianqi Junlai smiled faintly. He looked at Huoyun Yurou and asked. "Do you know the consequence of betraying the Nine Profound Beast Palace?"

"Hehe." Huoyun Yurou let out a cold laugh. "I naturally aware of it, but don't you think those oaths are worthless since the day you provided every convenience for the Myriad Pill Palace? Heh, don't make me laugh, Tianqi Junlai."

Tianqi Junlai replied indifferently. "It's different. What I did was based on the palace's benefits. The deal I have with the Myriad Pill Palace is simply exchanging for resources. Unlike you, Huoyun Yurou. Not only did you take a human in, but you also brought him here to deceive all of us... You've committed treason, do you aware of it?"

The crowd held their breath in shock. They were aware of the consequence of the treason crime. The Fire Cloud Rat Clan might be expelled from the Nine Profound Beast Palace and even the Western Continent!

The expressions of Yu Rongxi and Jin Yang changed drastically, but they immediately became determined. They were about to fight the Sky Qilin Clan soon, anyway. There was no point in fearing this crime.

"Do you think everyone here is stupid? Whether this crime exists or not, you will find a way to get rid of us in the end. So, let's cut the crap and bring it on." Huoyun Yurou said coldly, and her aura immediately covered the entire arena.

"No hurry. Let us deal with this human first." Tianqi Junlai didn't seem to care about Huoyun Yurou's taunt. He looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Capture him."

"Now!" Huoyun Yurou said solemnly, and the clouds in the sky instantly transformed into a sea of flame, descending upon the arena.

Meanwhile, Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi quickly released their profound energy to lock onto the Purple-Winged Tiger Clan and the Great Roc Clan.

Zi Taiyang abruptly stood up with a grin hung on his face. "I've waited for this moment for a long time. It's finally here." As he finished his sentence, his figure shot toward Huoyun Yurou. A pair of purple wings appeared on his back, and his hands transformed into tiger claws.

"Scram!" Huoyun Yurou bellowed. A powerful crimson aura burst out and blasted upon the incoming Zi Taiyang.

"Hmph! Don't treat me like that idiot Pei Fengwen!" Zi Taiyang snorted. He swung his claws forward, and three purple crescent-shaped energy blades instantly shot toward Huoyun Yurou's aura.

**BOOM!**

A deafening explosion created a powerful impact to sweep everyone nearby away. The crowd ran away in all directions with their life. The battle between these powerhouses wasn't something they could withstand. How could they dare to stay here further?

"Honestly, your disguise technique is one of the best I have ever seen. Unfortunately, you can only blame yourself for being careless." Du Huanfeng unfolded his jade fan and waved it leisurely.

Yun Lintian shrugged his shoulders. "As expected from you, Young Master Du. You can actually follow the trace I have deliberately left behind. Aside from being stupid and arrogant, I didn't expect you to have a good nose, too. Next time I want to find someone, I will look for your service then."

Du Huanfeng's face darkened instantly. This bastard actually treated him like a dog? He tried his best to stay calm and responded coldly. "Do you think Huoyun Yurou can protect you? Heh, what an ignorant you are. The water here is deeper than you think."

"Thank you for your concern. I'll excuse myself first." Yun Lintian smiled brightly, and his figure disappeared, along with Guchang and Fan. In the next moment, he reappeared beside Mu Qiuxue and vanished altogether.

Du Huanfeng's expression abruptly changed as he cursed. "Damn it! That movement technique again!"

Chapter 695 The Battle Broke Out

"Brother Huoyun!" Yu Jiao'er regained her sense, and her figure shot forward, disappearing in Yun Lintian's direction.

"This girl!" Yu Rongxi was shocked by Yu Jiao'er's action, but she couldn't stop her in time as she had to concentrate on the battle before her.

Meanwhile, Du Huanfeng quickly jumped into the Soul Suppressing Cauldron and controlled it to rush out of the arena, following Yun Lintian behind.

"Matriarch...." Huoyun Zhu hesitated upon seeing this scene.

"No need to worry about him. He has never shown his cards until now." Huoyun Yurou answered while manipulating flame arrows to attack Zi Taiyang.

"Father?" Lang Mo turned to look at his father, waiting for instruction.

"This is not our battle.... Besides, it's not certain who would come out on top." Lang Moxie said calmly.

"Father means...." Lang Mo didn't quite understand his father's thought.

"Before this, I was certain Huoyun Yurou would definitely lose, but the young man's appearance gave me a peculiar feeling... It is a feeling I haven't had for a long time." Lang Moxie said in a deep voice.

"What feeling, father?" Lang Mo couldn't help but become curious.

Lang Moxie's expression turned solemn as he replied. "Fear."

Lang Mo, including Lang Mian and Lang Xue, was shocked by Lang Moxie's words. In their eyes, Lang Moxie was the most powerful existence. Except for the current Huoyun Yurou and Tianqi Zongwei, they didn't think anyone on this Western Continent could be Lang Moxie's opponent. How could a Ruler Profound Realm junior like Yun Lintian make him afraid?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dozens of streaks of crimson flame burst apart simultaneously at this moment, blooming into dozens of crimson fire clouds. The sky was painted crimson, and the temperature underneath began to rise sharply.

The whole city fell into turmoil. Every citizen came out of their residences and looked at the sky in terror. It was as if the end of the world was coming.

"Activate the formation!" Tianqi Junlai shouted.

However, after waiting for a few breaths, the protective formation he expected didn't come out.

"What's wrong?" Tianqi Junlai frowned.

Tianqi Yi and Tianqi Er glanced at each other in confusion. They quickly tried to contact the guard who took care of the formation, but it couldn't be reached.

Tianqi Junlai's face turned icy as he looked toward Huoyun Yurou. No doubt about it, it must be her who did it.

Confronting Huoyun Yurou, Zi Taiyang felt overwhelming pressure. He thought Huoyun Yurou had spent a large portion of her profound energy in the previous battle. Unexpectedly, she was still vigorous, as if she had never fought anyone before.

Glancing at the fire clouds in the sky, Zi Taiyang hesitated. His intuition told him it wasn't something he could handle. Thinking about this, he quickly retreated to his clansmen. "Run!"

Zi Jinghu, Zi Mo, and the other clan elders were shocked. When they returned to their senses, Zi Taiyang was nowhere to be seen now. Their faces turned pale as they hurriedly charged out of the arena with all their might.

Pei Xiewen was shocked by the scene. He didn't expect Zi Taiyang to be this shameless. Since it was like this, he had no choice but to run with his clansmen.

"Where are you going!?" Jin Yang burst into golden light and reappeared before Pei Xiewen. The Golden Tribulation Armor appeared on his body as he punched out.

Pei Xiewen's face became unsightly. He urged his profound energy to reflect Jin Yang's attack and changed the direction.

"Hmph!" Jin Yang snorted and made a grasping gesture toward Pei Xiewen. Unfortunately, the Great Roc clan elders stepped into the path and blocked his attack timely, allowing Pei Xiewen to soar into the sky and disappear with his younger brother, Pei Wuwen, and Pei Fengwen.

"Courting death!" Jin Yang was furious when he saw this scene. His whole body abruptly turned golden, and countless streaks of golden light rushed into the sky before bombarding the clan elders.

Boom!

The arena became a mess; the battles broke out everywhere. At this moment, no one noticed that Bi Xian had silently disappeared from the arena.

Several kilometers away, Pei Xiewen rushed back to his clan territory with all his might while carrying Pei Siwen, Pei Wuwen, and Pei Fengwen along.

All of a sudden, he perceived terrifying pressure swiftly enveloping him. His expression changed drastically, and he tried to change the direction again.

However, when he turned to the east side, he suddenly found a beautiful figure standing in the air as if she had been waiting for him for a long time.

"Matriarch Bi." Pei Xiewen took a deep breath, trying to calm down. His mind spun rapidly, figuring out to get out of this predicament.

"Why are you so hurrying to leave, Young Master Pei?" Bi Xian revealed a charming smile. However, Pei Xiewen could see a cold killing intent behind it.

"I have to send them back for treatment as soon as possible. If Matriarch Bi has nothing, I'll take my leave first." Pei Xiewen pretended to be calm and composed.

"Hehe. I'm afraid I cannot let all of you go." The smile on Bi Xian's face grew colder. A pinkish light lit up in her pupils, and Pei Xiewen immediately felt his soul was about to leave his body.

Pei Xiewen gritted his teeth and forcefully suppressed the desires in his heart. He knew it would be his end if he didn't do something.

"Matriarch Bi, don't forget that your daughter's life is still in my hand." Pei Xiewen said coldly.

"Oh? Are you talking about Yun'er? Hehe. You don't have to worry about her. Someone has already taken her out." Bi Xian curled her lips.

Pei Xiewen was shocked, but he calmed down quickly. His eyes gradually became determined as the blood in his body began to boil. Instantly, his aura rose sharply and surpassed Bi Xian's. He didn't hesitate to summon several tornadoes to cover himself and secretly sneaked away.

Bi Xian's brows knitted together. Pei Xiewen's move of burning his blood essence amazed her. After this, Pei Xiewen's foundation would be badly damaged, and his hope of stepping into the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm would shatter.

When Bi Xian got rid of the tornadoes, Pei Xiewen had already vanished from her Spiritual Sense.

"Decisive enough." Bi Xian muttered and looked in the Great Roc Clan territory's direction thoughtfully.

Chapter 696 Unexpected Circumstance

"Huoyun Yurou, do you know how many innocent people are here? Are you going to kill them all?" Tianqi Junlai said solemnly.

Huoyun Yurou's cloudy eyes gazed upon Tianqi Junlai. She laughed coldly. "Innocent people? Don't make me laugh. Your Sky Qilin Clan had killed numerous innocent people in the past, yet have you ever repented of it?"

Tianqi Junlai's face darkened. "Don't try to change the topic. Do you think my father won't do anything and watch you hurt everyone here?"

His voice was enhanced by profound energy, reverberating throughout the entire Nine Profound City.

Huoyun Yurou obviously saw through Tianqi Junlai's trick, but she didn't care about it. "I am waiting for him to appear."

As her voice fell, the fire clouds in the sky descended rapidly upon the whole city. Countless shrilling screams could be heard everywhere. The power of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert wasn't something ordinary people like them could handle. No matter how powerful they were, they wouldn't be able to escape from this.

Tianqi Junlai was sweating profusely. He had no choice but to put an exquisite white armor on his body. This armor was called Sky Rising Armor. Similar to the Golden Tribulation Armor, it was a divine rank artifact of the Sky Qilin Clan.

When Tianqi Yi and Tianqi Er saw this, they quickly stepped forward and conjured a profound defense around Tianqi Junlai. They were faithful servants, willing to die for their master at any moment.

Just as Huoyun Yurou was about to raze the city, her brows raised slightly as she looked in a certain direction in the sky.

"That should be enough, Huoyun Yurou. You shouldn't involve innocent people with your hatred." A calm yet majestic male voice resounded. Everyone who was familiar with this voice couldn't help but cheer up because the owner of the voice was no other than Tianqi Zongwei, the strongest person on the Western Continent.

"You are willing to come out now?" Huoyun Yurou didn't retract her power as she spoke.

Tianqi Zongwei's figure slowly flew down from the group of white clouds and stopped above the arena. His eyes, which seemed to see through everything in this world, fixated on Huoyun Yurou.

He nodded his head gently. "Your progress is beyond my expectation after all the suppressions you got."

"I didn't come here to talk with you." Huoyun Yurou said coldly and tapped her crane on the ground.

Boom!

Instantly, the fire clouds exploded, producing countless fireballs to bombard the whole city. Several tall buildings collapsed instantly. The scene was extremely chaotic as the citizens scrambled away in all directions. It was difficult to believe the most prosperous and safest city on the continent had fallen into such a situation.

Tianqi Zongwei calmly watched the scene unfolding without the intention of stopping.

Tianqi Junlai was anxious and wanted to say something, but he swallowed all the words back in the end. Since his father appeared here, it would be useless no matter how unwilling he was.

Huoyun Yurou wasn't surprised by Tianqi Zongwei's indifferent reaction. She continued to manipulate the fireballs and completely razed all the tall buildings in the city in the next few breaths.

"Are you done?" At this moment, Tianqi Zongwei asked expressionlessly.

Huoyun Yurou smiled coldly. "You're the same as thousands of years ago. The innocent people have always been irrelevant to you."

"I understand your hatred, but everything in the past wasn't something I could control. You should stop here and go back." Tianqi Zongwei's words surprised everyone in the scene. They thought he would teach Huoyun Yurou a lesson after everything she had done today.

"Father!" Tianqi Junlai couldn't help shouting out.

"Silent!" Tianqi Zongwei's expression turned cold as he faced his son. "I have never told you to do all of this. It was you who caused everything today."

Tianqi Junlai became furious. "Are you blaming me now? Do you think I dare to do it if it wasn't because you allowed me to?"

"Heh. Stop your acts, Tianqi Zongwei. Everyone here has seen your true face before." Huoyun Yurou sneered.

Tianqi Zongwei turned to look at her and said calmly. "Leave here, and I will compensate all of you."

"Can you bring my husband back?" Huoyun Yurou responded instantly. "Can you revive all of my clansmen that died under your insidious plans?... If not, don't ever say that. Only your life can compensate them."

Tianqi Zongwei shook his head gently. "I can't bring the dead back to life, and I also can't give you my life."

"Hehe." Huoyun Yurou laughed coldly without saying anything further.

"I said I am going to compensate all of you, and I will do it now." Tianqi Zongwei said calmly. He turned to Tianqi Junlai, and his voice turned incomparably cold. "Kneel!"

Tianqi Junlai was shocked. The pressure from his father immediately pressed him down to the ground with no way to resist it.

"Why are you doing this to me!?" Tianqi Junlai roared furiously. He didn't understand why his father did this. Even though he knew his father hated him, it shouldn't reach this point where he was forced to kneel in front of everyone, right?

Huoyun Yurou, Huoyun Zhu, Yu Rongxi, and Jin Yang frowned. They felt they couldn't understand Tianqi Zongwei at all.

Tianqi Zongwei turned to Huoyun Yurou and the rest. "In a few days, I will send people to give you compensations, including returning your former territories."

"What are you trying to do?" Huoyun Yurou frowned.

"Have you noticed something on me?" Tianqi Zongwei didn't reply right away but asked instead.

Huoyun Yurou swept her Spiritual Sense over Tianqi Zongwei, and a trace of shock appeared on her face. "You... You actually..."

She had discovered that Tianqi Zongwei's lifeforce was extremely weak. Judging from it, there were around twenty years left within him. How could she not be shocked?

Tianqi Zongwei smiled faintly. "Before coming here, I had performed a divination technique. I cannot tell you the whole result right now. I can only tell you a piece of it... In the near future, a terrifying figure will appear in this world. At that time, every corner of this world will descend into chaos."

Tianqi Zongwei's voice echoed in everyone's minds, causing them to fall into deathly silence.

Chapter 697 Chaos Descending

"So, you are trying to unite us? Are you dreaming, Tianqi Zongwei?" Huoyun Yurou sneered.

"I know it's difficult for you to accept it." Tianqi Zongwei said. He pointed his finger at Huoyun Yurou. "I will let you take a glimpse of it."

A white light shot straight into Huoyun Yurou's forehead, and she subconsciously closed her eyes. The scene that appeared before her was a barren continent plagued with a dead aura. Countless profound practitioners' remains could be seen everywhere. It was horrible beyond words.

What made her recognize this place was the mist around the Ancestral Land. At this moment, countless black-as-ink beasts were roaring and pushing, trying to break into the Ancestral Land. These beasts were nothing like the Abyssal Profound Beasts she had seen thousands of years ago. They were more fierce and powerful than before.

Just by looking at it, every beast in this place had profound strength, at least the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm. This was something several times terrible than the incident back then. Huoyun Yurou

had already seen the scene where her clansmen were torn apart by these beasts as soon as they broke through the formation.

Huoyun Yurou trembled violently as her eyes snapped open. Her face turned pale, and her lips quivered uncontrollably.

"Matriarch!" Huoyun Zhu was frightened upon seeing her matriarch's appearance. She thought that Tianqi Zongwei had used some mental techniques to attack her.

Huoyun Yurou raised her hand to stop Huoyun Zhu and took a few deep breaths before looking at Tianqi Zongwei. "How long do we have?"

She didn't doubt the authenticity of the scene she had seen earlier. After all, she could distinguish whether it was a man-made illusion or a true piece of memory at her level. What Tianqi Zongwei showed her was undoubtedly derived from his own memory that was attached to his soul. It was impossible to forge it up.

"Ten years... Possible early than that." Tianqi Zongwei replied calmly.

"Ten years..." Huoyun Yurou's face turned solemn. It was almost impossible to raise everyone's strength within a span of ten years. Even with all the elixirs in this world. Unless a miracle happened.

Everyone in the scene glanced at Tianqi Zongwei and Huoyun Yurou in puzzlement. They didn't understand what was happening or what Huoyun Yurou had seen. However, no one dared to utter a word at the moment.

"During these thousands of years, I've been preparing for this. Unfortunately, I cannot find a solution." Tianqi Zongwei let out a sigh. "Although the future looks bleak, the appearance of Heaven's fury gave me hope."

He paused for a moment and stared at Huoyun Yurou. "If I'm not mistaken, the young man earlier should be the one who invoked Heaven's fury. Am I correct?"

Huoyun Yurou frowned. "What are you trying to do?"

Tianqi Zongwei shook his head. "In the ancient era, there was one person that triggered Heaven's fury, and the whole world had gone under an earth-shattering transformation... You know what I mean."

A strange light flashed through Huoyun Yurou's eyes. She suddenly recalled her son's words—Yun Lintian was the chosen one. He was destined to be something unprecedented, standing out from everyone in this era.

"Look like you have already known something." Tianqi Zongwei smiled faintly.

Huoyun Yurou pursed her lips. "You better take care of the Myriad Pill Palace first."

Tianqi Zongwei nodded. "Leave it to me. Although Du Xiaotian's prestige is high, he's nothing but a junior to me."

He turned to Bi You and said. "I heard that my son has forced you into a marriage. From now on, you're free. This marriage will never happen. I'll give you compensation later... As for your younger sister, I believe someone rescued her long ago."

Bi You was shocked and lost her usual calmness. She bowed her head and said gratefully. "Thank you, Senior."

Tianqi Zongwei looked at the crowd and said calmly. "From today onward, no one from the nine clans allows fighting each other. Anyone who violates the rules will be killed on the spot."

After his voice fell, his figure vanished from the place silently.

Tianqi Junlai opened his mouth wide. He had a ton of words to say, but he couldn't speak them out as he was shocked to the core by his father's series of actions... What the hell was going on?

Tianqi Yi and Tianqi Er suddenly heard Tianqi Zongwei's voice and their expressions became respectful. They didn't hesitate to grab Tianqi Junlai and bring him away.

"Where are you bringing me to!?" Tianqi Junlai was stunned and struggled to get rid of the two old men's grasps, but it was to no avail.

"Please forgive me. It's the old master's instruction." Tianqi Yi said calmly and increased his speed, vanishing from everyone's sight.

"This... What happened?" Yu Rongxi, who was usually calm and composed, was thoroughly confused. Before coming here, she had planned to fight to the end, yet it was ended just like that?

Jin Yang was at a loss as well. When he returned to his sense, he hurriedly asked. "Senior Huoyun, what... is going on?"

Everyone's gaze fixated on her, waiting for the explanation.

"I cannot tell you what happened exactly. Everything I see is deriving from Tianqi Zongwei's divination." Huoyun Yurou said calmly. "In the near future, this continent... No, the whole Azure World would descend into chaos. People would die like fallen leaves. Countless Abyssal beasts would run rampage everywhere, occupying every single corner of this world."

Frightful expressions appeared on everyone's faces. Their eyes were filled with disbelief and horror. Even though they didn't fully believe it, their hearts were already captured by the scene Huoyun Yurou had mentioned... What should they do now?

"Senior..." Yu Rongxi wanted to ask something but was interrupted by Huoyun Yurou first.

"Let's not talk about this. We have to find Huoyun Tian as soon as possible." Huoyun Yurou turned to Jin Yang and said. "Bring Mingzhe back first."

Jin Yang hesitated briefly and nodded. "Understood. I'll leave some people behind."

Huoyun Yurou glanced at Huoyun Zhu and said gently. "Go back and tell everyone we will enter seclusion from today onward."

Chapter 698 Enter The Misty Forest

Yun Lintian carried Guchang and Fan, rushing toward the Misty Forest's direction at full speed. Behind him was Mu Qiuxue, who was barely keeping up with his pace. She now understood how terrifying Yun Lintian's speed was.

"Do you think you can run from me!?" Du Huanfeng's angry voice resounded from a far distance behind.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly upon hearing this. This Du Huanfeng's speed couldn't be underestimated at all.

"You go first. I will handle him." Mu Qiuxue suddenly said and prepared to stop.

However, Yun Lintian quickly turned around and grabbed her arm, forcefully dragging her away.

"Are you stupid? His strength is even higher than in the past. You weren't his opponent then. You will never be his opponent now." Yun Lintian spoke coldly.

Mu Qiuxue wanted to struggle, but when she saw Yun Lintian's serious expression, she calmed down and said softly. "Thank you, but I am dragging you down in this situation."

"Drag me down?" Yun Lintian curled his lips. Sparks of golden lightning flashed around his feet, and his speed abruptly increased, causing Mu Qiuxue to almost screaming in shock.

"Big Brother Yun, there's something strange a few kilometers ahead. It can block my Spiritual Sense." Linlin, who was sitting on Yun Lintian's head, said.

Yun Lintian's brows raised as he spread his Spiritual Sense out. In the next moment, he discovered a sea of the white mist ahead. Undoubtedly, this place should be the perimeter of the so-called Misty Forest.

Without hesitation, Yun Lintian took out the Misty Token and rushed toward the white mist's direction.

"Don't shatter the token. It has a trace of Spiritual Imprint hidden in it." Hongyue's voice resounded, making Yun Lintian frown and look at the token.

"Hold it carefully," Hongyue said further. Instantly, her Spiritual Sense seeped through the Gate of Beyond Heaven and penetrated into the token.

Yun Lintian obviously felt a spiritual activity within the token, and he heard Hongyue's voice. "Thank me later."

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further. A few breaths later, he appeared outside the white mist sea. No matter how he tried to check it, his Spiritual Sense could not pry into it in the slightest.

"Hongyue, can I bring everyone with me?" Yun Lintian wasn't sure a single token could cover everyone.

"You can. They have to stick closer to you." Hongyue replied casually.

"Come here." Yun Lintian beckoned Mu Qiuxue with his chin.

Mu Qiuxue didn't understand what he tried to do, but she still obediently drew closer to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian was impatient. He reached out to pull her into his embrace and quickly shattered the token. Instantly, a white light formed around Yun Lintian in a sphere shape, and the white mist a few meters away seemed to retreat away from him.

"You..." Mu Qiuxue was surprised by Yun Lintian's abrupt action. Before she could say anything, he had already rushed to the white mist and vanished into it.

At this moment, Du Huanfeng appeared in Yun Lintian's original position with Du San and others. His face was gloomy when he saw Yun Lintian disappearing into the mist.

"Trash! I told you to block him ahead of time, yet you still failed to capture him!" Du Huanfeng lost his temper and scolded Du San and others.

Du San lowered his head in shame. He had to admit that Yun Lintian's movement speed was unparalleled. Even the palace master himself might not be able to catch him.

Du Huanfeng calmed down after taking a few deep breaths. He asked. "Do you think I can enter by using the cauldron?"

Du San raised his head and replied solemnly. "Young Master, this is too risky. In my opinion, we should go back first and press Tianqi Junlai for another token."

"That's too long. Who knows how many years they could come up with another one?" Du Huanfeng frowned in dissatisfaction.

Du San's lips twitched slightly, but no words came out in the end.

"What?" Du Huanfeng looked at Du San annoyingly. In the heyday, he would give Du San some respect, but he was furious to the extreme at the moment.

Du San sighed and said. "The Soul Suppressing Cauldron's defensive ability is topnotch. Back then, Palace Master once used it against the Heavenly Sword Palace Master, and the latter could not penetrate it with his sword intent... In short, I believe the cauldron could withstand this mist."

"Really? Father never told me this." Du Huanfeng was surprised.

"Palace Master has always been a humble person. He has never spread his heroic deeds to anyone. I was fortunate enough to be in the scene and witnessed it my own eyes." Du San replied with reverence.

"So, the old man is not only good at alchemy but also fighting?" Du Huanfeng's impression of his father, Du Xiaotian, was instantly refreshed. He always thought his father was weak when it came to fighting ability. This meant people didn't respect him purely because of his unparalleled medical skills but also his battle prowess.

"No wonder, no wonder." Du Huanfeng nodded his head in an understanding manner. He glanced at the white mist ahead and made a decision. "I've decided to go in."

Du San hurriedly said. "Please let me go with you, Young Master."

? "Of course. How could I go alone?" Du Huanfeng rolled his eyes annoyingly. He manipulated the cauldron and jumped into it. "Come in, all of you."

Du San and the other two old men glanced at each other and jumped into the cauldron.

Swoosh—

Du Huanfeng quickly controlled the cauldron to move forward and entered the white mist. Surprisingly, the white mist could not harm the cauldron in the slightest. He could move forward without hindrance.

Several kilometers ahead of Du Huanfeng's group, Yun Lintian slowly moved with caution. With the white sphere around him, he couldn't perceive anyone outside. All he could do right now was to continue forward.

"W-who are you?" At this moment, Guchang, who had been silent for all this time, opened his mouth.

Yun Lintian stopped and responded with a smile. "Have you already forgotten about me, Senior Guchang? I was the one who unlocked your bloodline seal a few weeks ago."

Guchang's expression changed drastically. "You...you are Little Brother Mu?... How could you?"

"Well," Yun Lintian waved his hand, and his appearance began to alter, returning to his original handsome man.

Guchang and Mu Qiuxue looked at him in astonishment... What kind of this superb disguise technique?

Chapter 699 Natural Formation

"This... What..." Guchang was lost for a word. He was rich in experiences, yet this was the first time he saw such a perfect disguise technique.

Mu Qiuxue was no different. Although she was aware that Yun Lintian was human, it couldn't prevent her from getting shocked. If she had this technique, she didn't have to desperately escape from Du Huanfeng's palm and end up in this situation.

"Well, it's a long story. We will talk about it later." Yun Lintian looked around and continued to move forward.

"What happened after I left, Senior?" Yun Lintian asked.

Hearing this, Guchang's face turned gloomy. A deep hatred could be seen in his eyes as he spoke. "We did according to your proposed plan and slowly cleared the Abyssal beasts around the village. However, Du Huanfeng appeared out of nowhere and took the advantage while we recovered our strength."

His eyes turned red, and he was on the verge of crying. "In the end..."

Yun Lintian's heart became heavy after listening to this. He blamed himself for this incident. "I'm sorry, Senior. I harmed everyone."

Guchang shook his head. "It's not your fault. Du Huanfeng is colluding with Hongniu Wushang. Sooner or later, they will come to us. This has nothing to do with you."

Yun Lintian wanted to say something, but no words came out. He let out a sigh and went silent.

"Can you put me down?" Guchang was embarrassed by being carried by Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian nodded and put Guchang down. "I'll unseal Senior's profound strength later when we got out of this mist."

"You better do it now. His strength could play a good role if something happened." Mu Qiuxue interjected.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and nodded. "Alright." He took the silver needles out and started to unseal Guchang's profound strength.

Before this, he was worried Du Huanfeng would catch up with him, but it seemed impossible to find each other in this white mist.

Ten minutes later, Guchang's profound strength gradually returned. After thanking Yun Lintian, he quickly woke his son up.

"Ugh..." Fan opened his eyes with difficulty. His head grew heavy, as though he had slept for ages.

"Father... Hmm? Brother Mu?" Fan was surprised to see Yun Lintian here. His gaze quickly swept the surroundings and paused at Mu Qiuxue. "What a beautiful sister... Are we in heaven?"

Guchang's face twitched. He wanted to give his son a good slap on the head, but he managed to hold back. "Cough... We're not dead yet."

"Ah? Why is everything here white then?" Fan was dumbfounded.

"Can you get up? We should move now." Yun Lintian urged.

"Oh? Okay." Fan quickly stood up.

"Stick close to me. Do not go out of this white sphere, understand?" Yun Lintian gave a warning.

Fan glanced at the white sphere around them and quickly hugged Yun Lintian's arm as if his life was in danger. "Understood, Brother Mu. I won't leave you."

Yun Lintian was speechless and could only helplessly walk forward.

Mu Qiuxue snickered. Although the current situation was serious, she couldn't help but feel funny.

Meanwhile, Guchang felt as though his head was about to explode. Why did he give birth to such a stupid son?

Yun Lintian's group walked for another half an hour, and they abruptly stopped at the place when they heard a rustling noise coming from the front.

"Did you hear it?" Yun Lintian asked in a low voice.

Guchang frowned and expressed his opinion. "This sound... It's like a sound of a large tree being blown by a strong wind."

Mu Qiuxue nodded in agreement.

Yun Lintian tried to probe with Spiritual Sense, but it was all the same—it could not penetrate the white mist. After pondering for a while, he decided to move directly. Anyway, there was no other way for him to choose.

The group walked for another hundred meters. The white mist around them suddenly rolled sideways, revealing a path of black soil ahead.

Yun Lintian quickly activated Eyes of Heaven to inspect the black soil. His expression changed immediately after seeing Abyssal Energy lingering inside it. "Be careful. There's Abyssal Energy on the ground."

Guchang was familiar with Abyssal Energy. He frowned and released a wisp of his profound energy. A small profound light shot straight into the black soil, and Abyssal Energy suddenly burst out, forming into a black mist.

As the black mist appeared, the surrounding white mist reacted violently and rushed to the black mist, trying to swallow it.

The bizarre scene caused Yun Lintian and others to look at each other in dismay... What was the origin of this white mist?

Soon, the black mist was thoroughly swallowed by the white mist, disappearing from everyone's sight.

N0 v el Next. CoM

"It seems this white mist is blocking the Abyssal Energy from spreading to the outside world." Mu Qiuxue expressed her thoughts.

Yun Lintian and Guchang were also holding the same opinion. They were even more curious about the origin of this white mist and who was the one behind it? They simply didn't believe it was a natural cause.

"The Abyssal Energy on the ground has also disappeared." Yun Lintian was surprised when he rechecked the ground.

"No wonder the Tree of Life could stay hidden for all these years. It's actually them." Hongyue's voice suddenly resounded.

"What do you mean?" Yun Lintian hurriedly asked.

"You will be surprised when you meet this place's guardian," Hongyue said mysteriously. "The white mist around you can be considered a formation. However, it is entirely different from the man-made formation you know. This one is created by a power of nature."

"Power of nature?" Yun Lintian was puzzled. "You mean the guardian of this place can mobilize the power of nature?"

"You're not entirely stupid." Hongyue curled her lips. "However, I won't give you a spoiler. Go and see by yourself."

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes annoyingly. This Hongyue knew everything but always kept it mysteriously.

He didn't think about it further and began to move forward. "Let's go."

Guchang and others followed suit. When they stepped onto the black soil land, the white mist seemed to move back a little, and a dread scenery immediately appeared before everyone.

Chapter 700 Strange Forest

"This..." Guchang's face became solemn. The scene before him was a black land full of dead trees. It could easily imagine this place should be an exuberant forest before turning into this dead forest.

"Look at that." Mu Qiuxue pointed at the west side, making everyone look over.

Yun Lintian's brows raised in surprise upon seeing the scene. It was a group of lush greenery, seemingly unaffected by the Abyssal Energy. However, when he looked closer, he discovered a transparent barrier blocking the Abyssal Energy from moving forward.

"Let's take a look." Yun Lintian said and rushed in that direction, followed by others.

As they drew closer, the rustling sound they had heard previously grew louder. The source of the sound was actually coming from the Abyssal Energy hitting the barrier.

Yun Lintian stopped his movement a few steps away and took out a bucket of Profound Spirit Liquid. He didn't hesitate to pour them onto the Abyssal Energy in front of the barrier.

Zzzii...

As if it met a nemesis, the group of Abyssal Energy swayed violently, trying to fight back, but the power of the Profound Spirit Liquid was too strong. In two breaths, all the Abyssal Energy around the barrier vanished utterly.

Guchang and Mu Qiuxue were stunned by Yun Lintian's action. They were aware of how precious the Profound Spirit Liquid was, yet Yun Lintian threw them away as if they were worthless water.

Yun Lintian ignored their reactions and went straight to the barrier. When he got closer, he suddenly felt soothing energy emitting out of the barrier. It made him relax and calm, just like when he went to a national park in the past life.

Yun Lintian looked through the barrier and saw a dense forest in the distance. The forest was lush, filling with various types of trees he had never seen before. Several small animals could be seen in the trees and behind the bushes. They looked over at Yun Lintian with great curiosity. Perhaps this was the first time someone had visited this place.

Guchang, Mu Qiuxue, and Fan arrived beside Yun Lintian and looked at the scene in surprise. The Western Continent was full of forests everywhere, but none of them could be compared to the forest before them.

"Big Brother Yun, I don't feel any danger from this barrier. Maybe we can go in." Linlin said. She had now returned to her original White Tiger appearance.

"Really?" Yun Lintian glanced at the barrier in doubt. He hesitated briefly and reached his hand out to touch it.

Surprisingly, his hand could pass through the barrier without harm. It was as though there was nothing before him.

Yun Lintian retracted his hand and asked. "Senior, can you try it?"

Guchang nodded and reached his hand out. Similar to Yun Lintian, his hand effortlessly passed through the barrier without harm.

Seeing this, Mu Qixue and Fan had also tried it. The result was the same—the barrier didn't block them.

"Let's go inside." Yun Lintian made a decision and went in, followed by others.

As soon as they stepped onto the forest's side, a gentle breeze immediately blew on everyone's face. They suddenly felt their spirits had been refreshed. All the fatigues they had before miraculously vanished.

"What kind of fairy place is this?" Fan blurted out in shock.

"The richness of the profound energy here is really high. Much higher than the outside." Mu Qixue said in amazement.

One had to know that the Western Continent could be considered second to the Central Continent in terms of the richness of the profound energy. Yet, this place was even better than that. It could easily be compared to the Central Continent.

Guchang tried to absorb the profound energy and discovered he could absorb it smoothly. It was similar to the time he drank Profound Spirit Liquid directly. This place was simply heaven for a profound practitioner.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath, inhaling fresh air, and said. "Let's go."

Everyone nodded and slowly moved into the forest.

While Yun Lintian's group was entering the forest, Du Huanfeng's group was still finding a way out of the white mist.

Within the cauldron, Du Huanfeng's brows knitted together. He had traveled for more than an hour, yet he couldn't find north or south even now. He fully believed that Yun Lintian was still wandering in this sea of white mist.

"Young Master, why don't we go all the way in one direction?" Du San said after a brief hesitation.

"Are you teaching me to do things?" Du Huanfeng frowned. "I know. But I don't think Mu Chen's group can get out of this place. They must be somewhere around here."

Du San's lips twitched and went silent.

Rustle—

All of a sudden, a rustling sound could be heard from a far distance ahead. Du Huanfeng's eyes narrowed, and he didn't hesitate to control the cauldron forward at full speed.

A few minutes later, they rushed out of the white mist and appeared on the black land.

"Abyssal Energy?" Du San said in surprise.

Du Huanfeng frowned and kept looking around. He controlled the cauldron to follow the rustling sound direction and arrived at the transparent barrier Yun Lintian had found earlier.

"Strange. How did the Abyssal Energy appear here?" Du Huanfeng muttered to himself.

He had recognized the forest ahead of him as he had come here several times in the past. However, he didn't understand how Abyssal Energy could appear in this place. Judging by its appearance, this Abyssal Energy should appear here a few years ago.

"This white mist is like a formation. It restricts the Abyssal Energy from leaking to the outside." Du San expressed his thoughts after watching the white mist behind him.

Du Huanfeng nodded in agreement. However, it wasn't the time to think about it. Now, he had to find Yun Lintian as soon as possible because once Yun Lintian entered the forest, it was almost impossible for him to find Yun Lintian, counting how extensive and complicated the forest was.

"Young Master, look at the ground before the barrier." Du San suddenly said.

Du Huanfeng glanced at the black soil that seemed to lose its Abyssal Energy and saw a trace of the footsteps.

Du Huanfeng didn't think about it further and jumped out of the cauldron with everyone, rushing into the forest.