

Myth Beyond 811

Chapter 811 Disruption (3)

Wen Yunshan's face turned pale. He had exhausted every ounce of his profound energy with the earlier attack, but it failed to break through Yin Su's windstorm. He staggered backward and fell on one knee, looking at Yin Su unwillingly.

"Brother Shan!" Hu An shouted anxiously and came to Wen Yunshan's side.

"Go. Use the thirty-six swords formation." Wen Yunshan uttered in difficulty.

Hu An's eyes flashed with determination. He hurriedly went to find his fellow brothers and shouted. "Brothers, let's do it!"

The other eight Eternal Sword Sect disciples quickly banded together and formed into an octagon shape with Hu An at the center. A sharp sword aura instantly filled the air, causing Yin Su to squint his eyes slightly.

"Interesting..." Yin Su licked his lips. He clapped his hands together, and the surrounding windstorm abruptly shrank by half, forcing everyone to crowd together at the center.

Ding Hui and the others eight Great Earth Sect disciples tried their best to protect Yun Lintian with a thick earth wall. They looked at the narrowing windstorm agitatedly. If this situation continued, they would undoubtedly be unable to protect Yun Lintian further.

"Senior Brother Hui..." One of them couldn't help calling Ding Hui, asking for his opinion.

Ding Hui gritted his teeth and said solemnly. "He's the only hope we have. No matter what, we have to protect him until the end."

The eight disciples glanced at each other and nodded their heads with heavy expressions.

At this moment, Hu An had successfully assembled the thirty-six swords formation and was ready to take action. He raised his sword and pointed at the wind wall in front of them. "Go!"

The other eight Eternal Sword Sect disciples quickly pointed their swords forward, and nine thick sword beams immediately shot out before transforming into thirty-six beams.

Rumble—

The wind wall was immediately torn apart upon the sword beams coming into contact with it, revealing a clear path to Yin Su.

Seeing this, Nantian Lingyan didn't hesitate to activate the killing formation that barely maintained itself. Countless sword lights appeared inside the windstorm and rushed toward Yin Su at lightning speed.

Yin Su stared at the incoming sword lights attentively. Suddenly, a green light flashed across his body, and a gigantic whirlwind coalesced around him. The wind energy swiftly gathered around his right arm before he sent it smashing toward them.

Bang!

A huge explosion rang out in the air as energy waves exploded forth, sweeping Tong Mi'er and the others away.

The earth wall that Ding Hui and his brothers constructed crumbled directly as they were sent flying into the distance.

Nantian Lingyan was no exception. Since she couldn't exert her profound energy, she could only rely on her fellow sisters to protect her, but they were unfortunately unable to withstand Yin Su's power.

Seeing this, Hu An roared and urged his power to the limit. With his fellow brothers, they immediately sent out another wave of sword beams, aiming to cancel the wind energy wave.

Boom!

Unexpectedly, the sword beams were thoroughly swept away by the energy wave, and Hu An's group was also blown away, causing the formation to shatter.

"Hehehe! I thought it was something but turned out to be only this much. Honestly, I'm quite disappointed." Yin Su giggled. "Never mind. I will end this farce now."

As his voice fell, Yin Su's head underwent a huge transformation. His head grew more extensive, becoming an ugly black beast that resembled a wolf. His giant mouth opened slightly, revealing a row of sharp teeth that could crush even a steel plate with no problem.

Xue Qianqian and the others turned pale instantly when they saw this scene. Even though they weren't afraid of death, they couldn't help shivering, thinking they would be swallowed by this ugly beast.

"Become my food!" Yin Su's childish voice resounded as he opened his mouth wide, producing a powerful suction force.

Tong Mi'er was standing at the forefront of the group. When her body began to move toward Yin Su's mouth, she was frightened and hurriedly released every bit of her profound energy to resist the suction force.

"Sister Tong!" Xue Qianqian shouted anxiously and tried to send a few ice pikes toward Yin Su. However, all the ice pikes directly went into the latter's mouth and disappeared without harming anything.

On the side, Ding Hui slammed his hammer on the ground to create an earth wall to stop Tong Mi'er from going further. Unfortunately, the wall was shattered in almost an instant once it protruded from the ground.

"No!" Tong Mi'er cried desperately. No matter how she tried, nothing could prevent her from flying toward Yin Su's mouth.

At this moment, Linlin, who calmly observed everything in the scene, glanced at Yin Xichen in the sky and abruptly jumped out of Yun Lintian's shoulder. Her figure began to expand and transformed into a three meters high white tiger.

Rumble—

Accompanying the thunder roaring, countless thick golden lightning bolts promptly descended from the sky, bombarding Yin Su endlessly.

Yin Su was shocked and hurriedly retreated. Even though his speed was fast, he couldn't completely dodge the lightning bolts and got struck all over his body.

"Arghh!" Yin Su screamed painfully as his body filled with burning wounds, emitting black smoke everywhere.

Tong Mi'er and the others stared at Linlin blankly. No one had ever expected Yun Lintian's seemingly ordinary companion pet to be this powerful, to the point their souls trembled.

"This..." Xue Qianqian's mouth opened in shock. She didn't know what to say at the moment.

On the side, Nantian Lingyan could feel a strong bloodline suppression coming from Linlin. Her heart shook violently as she thought of the possibility of Linlin's identity... She is... Divine Beast!?

Yin Su struggled to get up from the ground and looked at the wounds on his body with an unsightly expression. This was the first time in many decades that he had been injured to this extent.

He glared at Yin Xichen and roared angrily. "What are you waiting for!?"

Yin Xichen simply ignored Yin Su. His eyes narrowed slightly as he stared at Linlin. The power Linlin displayed earlier created a sense of crisis in his heart...

Chapter 812 Two Strokes

Linlin landed on the ground beside Yun Lintian and looked at Yin Xichen. "Get down here."

As her voice fell, Yin Xichen was immediately compressed by lightning energy on all sides. In that instant, he quickly manipulated the surrounding space, attempting to create a spatial rift to bring him out of this position.

However, he soon found out that the spatial element around him was thoroughly disintegrated by the interference of the lightning energy, making him unable to gather them together and failing to create a spatial rift.

Yin Xichen's face turned rigid. He had never thought there was such a way to deal with his spatial technique.

Boom!

Before he could think of anything further, Yin Xichen was violently pulled down and slammed onto the ground by Linlin's power.

In the distance, Yin Su looked at the scene in shock. A dread feeling immediately emerged within his heart. His intuition screamed loudly, telling him to run as soon as possible.

Without thinking further, Yin Su's figure flew into the sky, riding a tempest, and ran away with all his might.

"Want to run?" A cold and nonchalant voice suddenly resounded within Yin Su's mind, causing him to involuntarily shiver in fright.

Boom!

In the next split second, his entire body was immediately bound by golden flashes of lightning and was forcibly pulled back, slamming onto the ground beside Yin Xichen.

Linlin tapped her paw on the ground, and a golden lightning cage appeared around Yin Xichen and Yin Su at once, entirely restraining their movement.

"Be obedient and wait for Big Brother Yun to deal with you," Linlin said nonchalantly and crouched down beside Yun Lintian.

An absolute silence blanketed the scene. Nantian Lingyan and the others stared blankly at Linlin, did not know what to do or say at the moment. They felt like their brains weren't capable enough to comprehend the situation before them.

Everyone here knew how powerful Yin Xichen and Yin Su were. They had exhausted almost every possible means to deal with the two but ended up in a failure. However, Linlin could actually deal with them with just two strokes... What were they doing all this time? Juggling?

"This... She..." Xue Qianqian struggled with words for a long time. She simply couldn't find any word to describe the current situation.

On the side, Wen Yunshan slowly got up from the ground. He recalled Yin Xichen's words earlier, before the battle. Yin Xichen seemed to say something about a divine beast... Could it be...

Realizing this, the way Wen Yunshan looked at Linlin changed completely. At the same time, he was dying curious about Yun Lintian's background... What kind of person was he to have a divine beast follow him?

"Senior Sister Yan, do you feel the suppression?" One of the four Divine Phoenix Palace disciples asked hesitantly.

Nantian Lingyan took a deep breath and said. "She's a divine beast on the same level as our Lord Divine Phoenix." She paused for a moment and continued. "The legendary White Tiger."

Hiss—

The four disciples gasped in shock. As the Divine Phoenix's subjects, they naturally knew other legendary divine beasts. It was said that among them, the White Tiger was the fiercest and unfriendly. Who would have thought that the genuine one had been on their side all this time?

Thinking of this, they heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts as they were lucky enough that they didn't offend Linlin in the past. Otherwise, they couldn't imagine the consequence.

Yin Xichen slowly got up from the ground and stared at Linlin with an unsightly expression. He tried to invoke a spatial rift again, but it was futile. His life was basically in Linlin's hand now.

"Damn it! I will kill you!" On the side, Yin Su gave a furious roar as the only things he felt right now were extreme rage and humiliation, which threatened to boil over.

He opened his mouth wide, and a powerful suction force, several times stronger than before, gathered.

"Silent!" Linlin snorted coldly, and a thick golden lightning bolt instantly beamed down from the sky, directly hitting Yin Su's head.

Bang!

Yin Su's head exploded like a balloon being stung by a needle. His headless body was burned into charcoal, exuding a disgusting stench to fill the air. The power that he mustered earlier had also vanished completely.

Yin Xichen's pupils shrank, and a deep horror could be seen in them. He naturally how sturdy Yin Su's body was, but Yin Su was actually blown into pieces in a single strike. Undoubtedly, coming here was a huge mistake.

"Hmm?... How weak." Linlin was surprised slightly and muttered in disappointment.

The faces of Xue Qianqian and the others twitched slightly upon hearing this. If Yin Su was weak, what about them?

"Senior, he still has some values. Please restrain your hand." Nantian Lingyan stepped forward and said.

Linlin glanced at her and responded. "It's up to Big Brother Yun to decide."

Nantian Lingyan nodded heavily. "Understood."

At this moment, Yun Lintian slowly opened his eyes, with moon and sun symbols in them. The light beam on the monuments began to dissipate and returned to its original state.

"So, this place is already mine?" Yun Lintian muttered to himself as he could perceive the ownership of this island.

"Big Brother Yun?" Linlin cried out softly.

"Hmm?" Yun Lintian returned to his sense and turned to look at Linlin. Upon seeing she was in her true form, a frown appeared between his brows as he turned around to look at the scene.

"This?" Seeing Yin Xichen, Yun Lintian asked in doubt.

Linlin said proudly. "He was caught by me."

Coupled with the trace of battle around here, Yun Lintian immediately understood everything. He patted Linlin and praised her. "Linlin is amazing!"

"Hehe." Linlin smiled shyly and lowered her head to rub Yun Lintian.

Xue Qianqian and the others looked at the scene speechlessly. Where was the fierce Linlin gone to? How come you act like a kitten now?

"Senior Brother Yun, I have a suggestion to hand this person to our palace." Nantian Lingyan stepped forward and said.

Yun Lintian nodded slightly and said. "I understand, but I don't think he would reveal any information." He turned to look at Yin Xichen and smiled. "Am I right?"

Yin Xichen squinted his eyes at Yun Lintian and said. "Don't be complacent, Yun Lintian. You have no idea about us."

"Oh? Why don't you tell me then?" Yun Lintian curled his lips, and the look in his eyes became colder...

Chapter 813 Interrogation

Judging from Yin Xichen's words, Yun Lintian could confirm that they certainly knew about him. It seemed his whereabouts were exposed a long time ago.

Yin Xichen sneered. There was no trace of fear coming out from him as if he had completely resigned to his fate. "Jiejie! Wait until that day comes. I really want to see your face at that time."

As he finished his sentence, his aura abruptly changed, and his Abyssal Energy began to revolve.

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. He pointed his finger at Yin Xichen's abdomen, and a spark of lightning flashed, went straight to the latter's Origin Core, and utterly shattered it.

"You!" Yin Xichen spat out a mouthful of blood and glared at Yun Lintian hatefully.

"Want to kill yourself in front of me? Are you dreaming?" Yun Lintian chuckled. "I'm really curious about your bloodline. To have an affinity with the spatial element is rare here... Well, never mind. We have plenty of time."

Yin Xichen gritted his teeth, looking at Yun Lintian with deep hatred. He could foresee his fate in the near future.

"Hongyue, can you help me?" Yun Lintian asked in his mind.

"Let me come, My King." It was Lauya who answered.

As her voice fell, Yun Lintian gave her permission, and a powerful Spiritual Sense immediately spread out from within his body, directly enveloping Yin Xichen.

Yin Xichen, including everyone in the scene, had astonished expressions on their face. The look they gave Yun Lintian was full of confusion and incomprehension.

Being overwhelmed by the irresistible Spiritual Sense, Yin Xichen felt as though the world had been turned upside down. His consciousness gradually faded away and was replaced by darkness.

"You can ask him, My King." Lauya's voice resounded.

"Thank you," Yun Lintian said in his heart and turned to look at Yin Xichen. "Tell me, why did you target the four great sects' disciples?"

Under everyone's puzzled gaze, Yin Xichen slowly opened his mouth. "I am trying to make them a sacrifice for my Master."

"Your master? Who is it? And why does he need a sacrifice?" Yun Lintian asked.

"My Master is the Southern Endless Sea Lord. He wants to use a sacrifice to recover his injury." Yin Xichen replied dully.

Hiss—

Hearing the answer, Xue Qianqian and the others sucked in a cold breath immediately. They didn't expect that they were actually targeted by the Southern Endless Sea Lord.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and asked. "What is his realm?"

"I don't know, but certainly above the Monarch Profound Realm." Yin Xichen answered honestly.

A cold glint flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes. Since the Southern Endless Sea Lord was at the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, the Northern Endless Sea Lord shouldn't be much different. Looked like Senior Hong Wuya had been deceived all this time.

Yun Lintian put this matter aside first and asked further. "According to what you said, I don't see any point of making a sacrifice out of a Ruler Profound Realm practitioner. No matter what, it should be insufficient to heal your master's injury. What exactly is the purpose behind this?"

As a doctor himself, Yun Lintian didn't think a power of a Ruler Profound Realm practitioner was enough to treat a Divine Ascending Tribulation expert's injury. Obviously, the true purpose of targeting the four great sects' disciples was something else.

Yin Xichen replied. "I don't know. Master told me to stir trouble and try to attract attention from the Divine Phoenix Palace as much as possible."

Hearing this, Nantian Lingyan's brows involuntarily creased together. She couldn't help expressing her thoughts. "A month ago, Young Miss returned with a letter from the Frozen Moon Palace Master. The content is all about asking for support against the Poison Valley. Maybe there's a connection between this."

An idea instantly flashed through Yun Lintian's mind. Coupled with the report from the Cloud Shadow team, the ultimate goal of Yin Xichen's master should be restraining the Divine Phoenix Palace by keeping them busy and preventing them from sending help to the Northern Continent.

Thinking of this, a trace of urgency rose sharply in Yun Lintian's heart. He had to take The Storm away and return to the Northern Continent as soon as possible.

"Ruanyu. Tell everyone that we are going to have a war soon. Let them leave other matters aside first and focus on practice." Yun Lintian quickly contacted Yun Ruanyu through his mind.

"Leave it to me." Yun Ruanyu answered calmly. Even without Yun Lintian's instruction, she had already increased the training's intensity.

Yun Lintian looked at Yin Xichen and asked further. "What do you mean earlier that I have no idea about your Poison Valley?"

Yin Xichen answered dully. "We've investigated a lot about you, and there's an instruction from above to pay attention to the people around you. We are going to deal with you through them."

Yun Lintian's face turned cold, and killing intent immediately spread out, making everyone in the scene difficult to breathe.

"Tell me the name list." Yun Lintian asked coldly.

"Yun Qianxue, Han Bingling, Lin Xinyao, Lin Zixuan, Jiang Yingyue, Murong Xue, Long Feiyan, Wu Qingcheng, Nantian Fengyu, Yang Chen, Chu Hao, Chu Mi, Bai Yun, Bai Qingyi, Qin Yuyan, Qin Yiran, Lan Shuiying, and Fei Mao." Yin Xichen stated a name one by one.

"Pretty much complete, huh? Even Fei Mao is no exception." Yun Lintian sneered. "How's the progress so far?"

Yin Xichen answered. "Jiang Yingyue returned to her clan not long ago. We plan to start with her once you arrive at the Center Continent. Yang Chen is the easiest target. He's currently wandering on the Eastern Continent. As for the others, they are well protected at the moment."

Yun Lintian's gaze fixated on Yin Xichen for a while and turned to Nantian Lingyan. "I'll leave him to you. However, I don't think you can gain anything much from him."

Despite how talented Yin Xichen was, he was actually unable to access high-level information. It seemed the Poison Valley's structure was more complicated than everyone thought.

"Understood." Nantian Lingyan said and instructed her fellow sisters to control Yin Xichen.

Chapter 814 Floating Garden

Some people in the name list that Yin Xichen told Yun Lintian didn't even have a deep relationship with him, but they were included in the list, making Yun Lintian's heart chilled.

"Big Brother Yun?" Linlin returned to her miniature form and jumped onto Yun Lintian's shoulder, tilting her head cutely.

Yun Lintian put the matter aside and smiled at her. "You did a good job today. Tell me, what do you want to eat?"

"I want to eat braised meat!" Linlin replied happily.

"Okay!" Yun Lintian patted Linlin's head lovingly and turned to look at Nantian Lingyan and the others. "Let's leave this place."

Nantian Lingyan thought for a moment and said. "Wait a minute, Senior Brother Yun. I have something to ask this man."

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly, and he waited for Nantian Lingyan.

Nantian Lingyan turned to look at Yin Xichen, who was under control and asked with a serious expression. "How did you know Senior Brother Yun's movement?"

When this question came out, everyone immediately remembered this. They were looking at Yin Xichen and waited for the answer.

"I planted my spatial marks on everybody who entered this island. You can check your toe." Yin Xichen answered truthfully.

Yun Lintian was surprised and opened his Eyes of Heaven to look at his toes. At first, he didn't find anything special until he saw an extremely tiny dot underneath his right toe. A trace of astonishment appeared on his face immediately upon seeing this.

On the side, Xue Qianqian sighed. "Wouldn't this be he could kill us any time?" She didn't even know when or how Yin Xichen planted this mark on her.

Surprisingly, Yin Xichen said. "I cannot. My spatial marks are only useful for tracking down the target. Because no one knew my identity and power, it allowed me to achieve this result."

Tong Mi'er nodded gently. "If we were aware of his spatial power, I don't think we wouldn't notice it."

Everyone nodded their head in agreement.

"Let's go back and tell our Masters." Wen Yunshan said after a brief silence. He couldn't help but feel sad about his deceased junior brothers, who had previously died in Yin Xichen's hand.

Xue Qianqian let out another soft sigh and said. "Although I had already prepared my heart beforehand, I couldn't help feeling sad for my junior sisters."

Tong Mi'er and Ding Hui also went silent. Especially the latter. Not only did he lose his junior brothers but also his respected Senior Brother, Situ Chaofeng. His loss was greater than anybody here.

"This is the life of us practitioners." Nantian Lingyan said softly. "I've already reported Second Elder. She will arrive here soon. We should go to the beach."

Everyone nodded and began to move.

"What's wrong, Senior Brother Yun?" Seeing Yun Lintian didn't move, Wen Yunshan asked in puzzlement.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and said. "You don't need to walk. I can send everyone out."

Under everyone's puzzled gaze, a moon symbol silently appeared on Yun Lintian's pupils. At the same time, the whole island began to shake, causing everyone on the island to panic.

"This..." A bold idea flashed through Xue Qianqian's mind as she hurriedly asked. "Senior Brother Yun, are you....?"

Yun Lintian nodded slightly. "This island belongs to me now."

As he spoke, pale white lights silently wrapped around everyone on the island. When they regained their sense, they had already found themselves floating above the sea a few meters away from the island.

Nantian Lingyan and the others were shocked. They also held the same doubt as Xue Qianqian's, and now they were absolutely certain that Yun Lintian had the ability to completely control the island, as he said.

Rumble—

All of a sudden, the Heaven Vault Island shook violently before slowly floating up from the sea. The next moment, it shrank in half and flew into the sky, disappearing into the clouds.

"What's going on!?" Countless practitioners exclaimed in shock. They had no idea what was going on.

Nantian Lingyan took a deep breath and turned to look at Xue Qianqian and the others. "Please keep it a secret."

Xue Qianqian retracted her gaze and hurriedly said. "Don't worry, Sister Yan. We know what to do."

Tong Mi'er, Wen Yunshan, and the others had also expressed their understandings.

"Lingyan?" At this moment, Nantian Jiyou appeared in the sky and looked at Nantian Lingyan questioningly.

Nantian Lingyan hurriedly greeted her. "Second Elder." Afterward, she sent a sound transmission to Nantian Jiyou. "The man beside me is the culprit. Right now, he's under control of Senior Brother Yun's power."

Nantian Jiyou glanced at Yin Xichen in surprise and asked. "It's really the Poison Valley?"

Nantian Lingyan nodded. "As for the island, I suggest Second Elder ask Senior Brother Yun about it."

A strange light flashed through Nantian Jiyou's eyes as she seemed to understand something. She nodded gently and glanced at everyone. "Everyone, this event has come to an end. Please go back."

Although the crowds were unwilling to give up, they knew it was impossible to go against the Divine Phoenix Palace's elder. They could only reluctantly board their ships and leave the scene. Anyway, their gains from this trip were not low.

Nantian Jiyou turned to Nantian Lingyan and the others. "Let's go back."

Everyone nodded and got onto the ship before heading back to the Sunlight Port City. Before leaving, Nantian Jiyou glanced at the sky thoughtfully, as if she was looking at something.

Behind the group of clouds, Yun Lintian was standing on a floating island and watched the group go away. He then began to check the Moon Garden with his mind.

The Moon Garden was mainly operated with the Moon Energy, but Yun Lintian could also use Profound Stones as a fuel. Its travel speed was not low, but not fast either. Traveling from here to the Northern Continent would take at least a full month.

Furthermore, Yun Lintian could adjust its size at will, but it must not be smaller than the current size, which was half the original size. It looked convenient but also troublesome at the same time.

"Oh? There's a stealth mode?" Yun Lintian rummaged through the information he got when he found the imprint and discovered various good functions.

Among them, the invisible function was the one that piqued his interest. After all, he was worried the garden would be discovered by others. However, with this function, he didn't have to be concerned about it anymore.

Chapter 815 Establish The Outer Sect

"I can even modify the terrain? This is too good, right?" The more Yun Lintian explored, the more amazed he became. This Moon Garden was too convenient. It could be anything he wanted.

Without thinking further, Yun Lintian began to take action. He first transformed the center area into a flat plain, preparing for a residential area. Next, he created a few mountains and waterfalls at the back. A long river passed the residential area to a giant lake and a forest behind it.

In a few minutes, the Moon Garden completely transformed into a floating paradise, suitable for people to enjoy their leisure life.

"Not bad." Yun Lintian looked at his masterpiece in satisfaction. This place would be the first step of the Misty Cloud Sect's reemergence.

Afterward, Yun Lintian picked up the transmission jade and contacted Yun Lingwei, who was flying the skyship around the Southern Continent, telling her to return.

"Qingrou, gather one hundred disciples and take materials out. We will start building our outer sect here." Yun Lintian said to Yun Qingrou in his mind and opened the Gate of Beyond Heaven.

In the next moment, one hundred disciples walked out one by one and calmly stood before Yun Lintian after observing the surrounding environment.

Yun Qingrou walked to Yun Lintian's side and said with a smile. "We can use this place to recruit new disciples in the near future."

Yun Lintian nodded in agreement. "I'll leave this matter to you, and the construction matter will be handed to Lingwei."

"Yes." Yun Qingrou responded and started working.

"Junior brother!?" At this moment, Nantian Fengyu's figure appeared in the sky several kilometers away from the island. She swept her Spiritual Sense over the place but couldn't find anything.

Yun Lintian was surprised slightly and was more reassured in his heart. Even Nantian Fengyu couldn't see this place. It was enough to prove that the invisible function was working well.

Yun Lintian flew out of the island and called. "Fifth Sister, over here."

Nantian Fengyu's eyes lit up when she saw Yun Lintian. She hurriedly flew forward in a flash and arrived beside him.

She scanned Yun Lintian from head to toe and said with relief. "It's good that you're safe. I heard that everyone had encountered the Poison Valley remnants."

Yun Lintian's heart was warmed. "How could they hurt me? Fifth Sister should know how powerful I am."

Nantian Fengyu nodded heavily. "That's right. After all, you have me as your Fifth Sister. How could you be weak?"

Yun Lintian's lips twitched slightly upon hearing this. He shouldn't have made a joke in the first place.

He chuckled and said. "Come, Fifth Sister. I will take you to see something."

Nantian Fengyu tilted her head cutely in curiosity and followed Yun Lintian behind. The next moment, she felt as though she had passed through a thin barrier and beautiful scenery immediately appeared before her eyes.

"Wow!" Nantian Fengyu exclaimed in surprise. "Is this the Heaven Vault Island?"

Yun Lintian nodded and said. "It's called Moon Garden here. It belongs to me now."

Nantian Fengyu looked at a group of busy figures below and asked in doubt. "They are?"

Yun Lintian explained. "Long story short, they are my fellow sect members."

"Your sect?" Nantian Fengyu was puzzled.

Yun Lintian nodded. "I haven't told you before. I am coming from the sect called Misty Cloud Sect. It was originally located in the Heavenly Fortune Nation, but we were forced to leave by its Royal Clan. Since then, we've always been wandering around. What you see right now is a part of the sect. There are several others out there waiting for me."

Nantian Fengyu immediately understood, and she couldn't help getting angry. "The Heavenly Fortune Nation's Royal Clan? Do you want your Fifth Sister to kill them all?"

Yun Lintian shook his head with a smile. "It turned out that they are colluding with the Poison Valley and have long escaped from the Northern Continent under Palace Master Han's threat."

"Hmph! They actually dared to hit my good Junior Brother's sect. Don't let me find them later. Otherwise..." Nantian Fengyu snorted coldly.

Swoosh!

As Nantian Fengyu spoke halfway, her expression changed slightly when she perceived a huge object flying in this direction.

Her Spiritual Sense quickly spread out, and she instantly discovered a huge skyship in the distance.

"Skyship?" Nantian Fengyu's brows creased together. Judging by its appearance, it didn't seem to resemble any palace's skyship.

"Relax, Fifth Sister. It's my sect's skyship." Yun Lintian patted Nantian Fengyu's shoulder with a smile on his face.

"Your sect's skyship?" Nantian Fengyu was stunned. One had to know that there were no more than twelve skyships in this world, and all of them belonged to top powerhouses. Yet, Yun Lintian's sect actually had one. What kind of concept was this?

Nantian Fengyu pouted angrily. "You are not a good Junior Brother anymore. You actually hide this from me. Hmph! I'm ignoring you now."

Yun Lintian was speechless and could only helplessly say. "It's not that I want to hide it from you, but we've just built this ship not long ago, and I didn't expect to meet you here in the Southern Continent."

p Nantian Fengyu pouted and reluctantly said. "Then your Fifth Sister will forgive you once. Next time, you have to inform me as soon as possible when you got something good, alright?"

"Sure." Yun Lintian chuckled. He was accustomed to Nantian Fengyu's childish side already.

As the Heavenly Cloud Skyship drew closer, Yun Lintian temporarily revoked the invisible function and let the skyship come in.

After parking the skyship on the ground, Yun Lingwei, Yun Ci, and Yun Meilan quickly jumped down and arrived beside Yun Lintian.

"We're back." Yun Lingwei said and looked around excitedly. "Is this place...?"

"Mhm! It will be our base from now on. You can design whatever you like as long as you adopt similar technology we used before." Yun Lintian said with a smile.

"No problem! You can leave it to me." Yun Lingwei said and hurriedly rushed out toward the crowd.

Yun Lintian turned to Yun Meilan and said. "We will establish a headquarter of our team here."

Yun Meilan nodded and walked away without a word.

Next, Yun Lintian said to Yun Ci. "This island can travel, but the speed is slower than the skyship. I have already set it flying toward the Northern Continent. You can use this time looking for your mother."

"Thank you, Headmaster!" Yun Ci said gratefully.

Chapter 816 Storm Brewing

Somewhere in the deep sea, a middle-aged man clad in black was sitting on a flat stone with his eyes closed. A moment later, he opened his eyes that resembled ferocious beast's and glanced toward Heaven Vault Island's direction.

"Yun Lintian? I thought that he was nothing but a mere stronger ant. I can see now why he's on the top killing list." The middle-aged man said calmly. His voice was flat, without any emotion.

After a short pause, he said. "Come in."

Suddenly, a space several meters away from him fluctuated violently, and a tall figure in black slowly appeared.

"See the Lord." He knelt on one knee and greeted the middle-aged man respectfully.

The middle-aged man, Southern Endless Sea Lord, glanced at him and said. "Contact the northern camp and ask them when they are going to start. With this Yun Lintian here, I don't think we can hold the Divine Phoenix Palace back unless we go out ourselves."

"Yes, My Lord." The tall man responded solemnly and was about to leave.

Southern Endless Sea Lord suddenly added. "Also, tell our people to pay attention to Yun Lintian. I want to know his next movement."

"Understood." The tall man replied and disappeared from the spot.

Southern Endless Sea Lord was silent for a moment, and a grin slowly appeared on his lips as he muttered. "Maybe it's time to use that... Hehe."

"Master, Young Miss has arrived at the Central Continent safely. She's resting in a small village called Rain Village." In Moonlight Peak, Han Bingling lay on a chair comfortably and listened to Han Muyue's report.

A trace of surprise appeared on Han Bingling's face upon hearing this. "Rain Village? Where is that? And why did she go there?"

Two days ago, she sent Lin Xinyao to the Central Continent by the Frozen Moon Profound Skyship to participate in the upcoming Heavenly Sword Summit. She thought Lin Xinyao would choose to go to Heavenly Sword City directly.

"I don't know, Master. She chose it by herself." Han Muyue replied.

Han Bingling's brows creased together with a look of incomprehensible on her face. After Lin Xinyao returned from the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm last time, Han Bingling felt that she didn't seem to know Lin Xinyao anymore. It was as though she had become another person that inherited the former Lin Xinyao's memory.

"You don't have to worry about her. In fact, her change is not bad at all." Sitting on the side, Lin Zixuan said with a smile. "Don't you feel she is similar to someone we know?"

Han Bingling turned to look at Lin Zixuan in confusion. "Someone we know?... You mean... Yun Lintian?"

Lin Zixuan nodded gently. "I don't know if it's an illusion, but I feel their auras are very similar."

Han Bingling fell into deep thought for a long while before saying. "You're right, Sister Zixuan. They are indeed giving off a similar vibe."

Han Bingling communicated with Han Muyue in her mind. "Protect her well. The situation there is not optimistic recently. Especially the Myriad Pill Palace's recent movement. You have to pay attention to them."

"Understood, Master." Han Muyue replied.

Han Bingling sighed softly and said. "There were so many things that happened in these two years. They didn't give me a breather at all."

Lin Zixuan raised her head to look at the bright moon in the sky and said. "The world is constantly changing every day. We have to deal with it even if we don't want to."

"I know, but..." As Han Bingling spoke halfway, her expression abruptly changed when she heard a report from one of her subordinates.

"Palace Master, a horde of profound beasts appearing in the eastern coastal cities. They are infected with Abyssal Poison." A female voice resounded in Han Bingling's mind.

A cold light flashed through Han Bingling's eyes as she said. "Look like they can't wait anymore."

She replied to her subordinate. "Send the second troop to deal with it. Remember to pay attention to a high-level beast."

After saying that, Han Bingling slowly got up from the chair and said. "I'll leave first, Sister Zixuan."

Lin Zixuan turned to look at Han Bingling and said calmly. "Do not worry about this side."

Han Bingling nodded gently, and her figure disappeared from the spot, leaving a trail of ice particles behind.

Watching Han Bingling leaving, Lin Zixuan was silent for a moment before calling her two disciples over.

A moment later, Murong Xue and Long Feiyan appeared beside Lin Zixuan and waited for the latter's instruction.

Lin Zixuan looked at her proud disciples for a long time before saying. "I don't have anything to teach you anymore. It's time for both of you to go out exploring the world."

"Master..." Long Feiyan couldn't help but become emotional upon hearing this. She knew that this could be the last time they met.

On the side, Murong Xue revealed a relaxed smile as she looked at Long Feiyan. "What are you sad about? It's not like we can't come back later." She turned to Lin Zixuan and continued. "Besides, we stay

here will eventually make our Master worry. It's better for us to go back. We can help our Master in that way. Am I right, Master?"

A rare smile appeared on Lin Zixuan's face as she said. "Among my six disciples, you always have an acute awareness of every situation. It seems you've already figured out what to do."

Murong Xue covered her mouth and laughed elegantly. "Thank you for the compliment, Master. However, I don't think I can compare to my Junior Brother in this aspect."

"Your Junior Brother?" Lin Zixuan chuckled. "That little one always causes trouble wherever he goes. If it wasn't because he runs fast enough, I'm afraid he would leave a name behind long ago."

Murong Xue and Long Feiyan glanced at each other and smiled. Not long ago, they received the news about Yun Lintian from Nantian Fengyu. The stone in their hearts immediately fell upon knowing he was safe and sound.

Furthermore, from Nantian Fengyu's words, his strength had improved by leaps and bounds. Monarchs might not necessarily become a threat to him now.

Murong Xue suddenly asked with concern. "Master, what about the Peng clan now?"

A strange light flashed through Lin Zixuan's eyes as she replied. "They certainly cannot sit still...."

Chapter 817 Northern Continent Crisis (1)

In the Peng clan manor, the father and son, Peng Huang and Peng Zheng, sat calmly around an ancient wood table.

At the head of the table, an old man in his nineties with features similar to Peng Huang leisurely taking a sip of tea. His aura was plain, but one could feel a sense of majesty within his body just by looking at him. He was Peng Fuyin, the ancestor of the Peng Clan.

Peng Fuyin put the teacup down and squinted his eyes at the father and son duo. "How's the preparation?"

Peng Huang hurriedly responded. "We're ready to make a move at any time, Ancestor. However, Han Bingling's recent movements are quite unpredictable. We have no idea what tricks she hides in her sleeves."

"She's just a little girl. No need to worry about her much. What you have to pay attention to is That Old Immortal Tian. He's at the end of his rope now. I'm not surprised if he goes all out in the upcoming day." Peng Fuyin said calmly.

Peng Huang hesitated briefly and asked. "Ancestor, should we..."

"No need. We should stand on the side and let those people take the initiative." Peng Fuyin quickly denied it.

"That's right, father. Wouldn't it be better for us to watch dogs eat dogs on the sideline? We may as well gain some benefits later." On the side, Peng Zheng said with a smile.

Peng Fuyin nodded approvingly. "See? Your son is much smarter than you."

Peng Huang smiled embarrassingly. He was indeed too impulsive, as he was eager for early success.

At this moment, a male servant walked into the room and reported. "Patriarch, something happens in the coastal cities. They are currently under attacking by a large group of profound beasts."

Peng Huang and Peng Zheng glanced at each other, and there were smiles on their face.

"Go ahead." Peng Huang said and let the servant leave. He turned to Peng Fuyin and asked. "Ancestor, how confident they are this time?"

Peng Fuyin took another sip of tea and replied nonchalantly. "Even if the Divine Thunder Palace sends support here, I don't think the Northern Continent could withstand this round of attack." He paused briefly and looked at the two with a meaningful smile. "Don't underestimate the Poison Valley. Their strength isn't something we could imagine."

Peng Huang and Peng Zheng nodded with thoughtful expressions. They looked forward to seeing how Han Bingling and Principal Tian would deal with this situation.

The Ice Threading City was located on the easternmost side of the Northern Continent. It was one of the important port cities. At this moment, a large amount of profound beasts and human practitioners were engaged in a fierce battle in the coastal area. The scene was incomparably chaotic, shrill screams and roars could be heard everywhere.

"Has the Frozen Moon Palace's troop arrived yet?" Standing far away on a city wall, a middle-aged man looked at the scene with a solemn expression. He was the Ice Threading City Lord, Yong Xiaobo.

Standing beside him was an old man in his eighties, Cao Jing. He was the butler of the city lord manor and Yong Xiaobo's faithful protector.

"Not yet, My Lord. The last time we heard from them was they were on the way here. From my estimation, they should arrive here within three hours at the fastest." Cao Jing said with a serious expression.

"Three hours?... I'm afraid our city would be long gone by then." Yong Xiaobo muttered helplessly.

His gaze cast onto a multi-layered barrier that flashed with a bright light, and in front of that barrier lay a horde of profound beasts... a horde that was so gigantic that it stretched as far as the eye could see.

The flocking black mass of profound beasts looked like roiling black clouds as they surged towards the Ice Threading City. All of them attacked the barrier and the profound practitioners who blocked them in a frenzied manner.

Shattered ice and snow that had been blown into the air danced as they filled the skies and as the roars and exploding energy that came from the profound beasts shook the heavens and earth like a violent snowstorm.

In front of this absolutely terrifying tide of profound beasts, those profound practitioners who were resisting with all of their might seemed exceptionally tiny and insignificant.

They destroyed wave after wave of profound beasts, but the profound beasts that lay in wait seemed to be absolutely endless. As a result, they exhausted their energy, suffered serious injuries, and started to lose their lives one by one.

The outermost layer of the barrier started to violently sway under the massed assault of the profound beasts as an increasingly heavy and gloomy aura of despair engulfed this ice city that had stood safe and sound within the ice and snow for a thousand years.

"Shit! A crack has appeared on the south side! Hurry up, go there and hold the line!!"

"We can't! We simply don't have any extra forces left... Arghhh!!"

"How come the Frozen Moon Palace's troops still haven't arrived yet!?"

"We have already sent a sound transmission to beg for help from all the nearby sects that we can seek help from, but they replied in a perfunctory manner. Those bastards! They only know how to exhort people but do nothing when a crisis arrives. Even if I become a ghost, I will never let them go!"

"No, Second Brother! Don't die!"

Boom!

After a profound light broke into fragments that filled the sky, yet another layer of the defensive barrier collapsed. This was accompanied by many roars, which seemed to border on the edge of despair.

The barrier was down to its last two layers...

"City Lord! We can no longer defend this place. Let's leave here!" Several practitioners shouted toward Yong Xiaobo in despair. Although the Azure World had never been peaceful, it was the first time they had engaged in such a big and horrible battle. Seeing their comrades dying one by one, their morale began to decrease, giving them the urge to flee for their lives.

Chapter 818 Northern Continent Crisis (2)

Yong Xiaobo's mentality almost collapsed upon seeing his soldiers dying one by one. Coupled with the despair cries, he felt that he had to make a decision right now.

Every single breath of this vicious battle between the humans and these mad profound beasts was incomparably violent and terrible. This snow region that had remained white for countless years had long ago been completely soaked in scarlet blood and the icy-cold wind carried along a stench of blood that was so acrid that it made one feel nauseous.

Even though they were laying down their lives in this struggle, the only thing they had bought with this bitter price was death and doom that inched ever closer to them. The final barrier was also shuddering as it teetered on the verge of collapse.

Once all the barriers had been shattered, this enormous tide of profound beasts would surge into this city, and one could well imagine what scenes would unravel within it.

"Everyone falls back to the barrier!" Yong Xiaobo shouted, and thousands of practitioners quickly retreated into the barrier one after another. Those with slower reactions were immediately torn apart by the profound beasts upon turning their backs toward them.

"Listen to me! This is our last chance! We will use everything we have to enhance the barrier. Once the outer layer is shattered, all of you can escape at will. I won't hold any account with you." Yong Xiaobo shouted loudly and took a step forward. Instantly, he appeared at the frontmost line and released his profound energy to enhance the barrier.

"City Lord, you should go first! We will hold them back for a while." Several soldiers were moved by Yong Xiaobo's words. They couldn't help urging him to flee from this place.

"Silence! My root is here! My family has been living in this city since the first generation. Even if I die, I will also die in this Ice Threading City! If you have the energy, come and help me! Otherwise, all of you should start running now!" Yong Xiaobo roared and sent a profound light to kill a few profound beasts outside the barrier.

Boom! Boom!

Countless profound beasts were frantically attacking the barrier as though their lives were on the line. Their fierce crimson eyes stared at these humans in front of them angrily. They couldn't wait to tear these fragile humans apart and enjoy the feast to the fullest.

Time passed by. Every minute was like a year for everyone here. Some had already exhausted everything and died on the spot, while a large group of the practitioners began to flee from the scene. As a result, the barrier gradually weakened. Some parts of it started to shake and could crumble at any moment.

Just as everyone was giving up, a powerful aura suddenly spread out from the sky as an icy blue light flashed across the horizon, accompanied by a bone-chilling blizzard to storm over the flocking profound beasts.

Yong Xiaobo and Cao Jing were stunned, and their head jerked toward the sky. They couldn't be more familiar with this aura. It was the Frozen Moon Palace's aura!

"It's the Frozen Moon Palace! It's the Frozen Moon Palace!!"

As hoarse and excited shouts which tore from everyone's throats filled the air, several beautiful figures descended from the sky like fairies coming down from heaven. The leading was a gorgeous woman with no emotion contained in her eyes. Her face was cold and icy enough to freeze everything. If Yun Lintian was here, he would recognize her immediately. She was the one who he met outside of the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm, Han Lou!

"Quick! Open the barrier!" Yong Xiaobo came back to his sense and shouted.

A gap appeared in the last two protective barriers. Several figures behind Han Lou immediately shot forward and went straight to the profound beasts frozen into ice sculptures.

p They raised their swords and swept upward as a frozen moon image bloomed in the midst of the profound beast horde, causing several hundred profound beasts that survived from Han Lou's initial attack to freeze over instantly.

Boom! Boom!

Countless ice particles filled the air as the frozen profound beasts shattered into pieces by the overwhelming power of the Frozen Moon Palace disciples.

This scene caused an uproar among the crowd. They let out a cheerful cry to reverberate throughout the entire city. The despair they had previously had been swept away completely.

With the morale rising, the practitioners who had some energy left immediately took the initiative to rush out of the barrier and began to slaughter the profound beasts excitedly.

"Yong Xiaobo greets Elder Han. I sincerely thank you for extending your hand to help us." Yong Xiaobo bowed his head toward Han Lou respectfully.

Han Lou nodded gently and said. "I'm sorry, we are late."

Yong Xiaobo said solemnly. "This is not your fault, Elder Han. We all know how busy the Frozen Moon Palace is in the current situation. We are hoping to share burdens with you, but we have failed miserably and even become a burden ourselves. It was me who should apologize to you."

Han Lou took a deep look at Yong Xiaobo and asked. "Have you found the traitor?"

Hearing this, Yong Xiaobo's expression became solemn. "We found it. He is the head of the Liang family in our city. Unfortunately, before I could capture him, he had already fled a long time ago. I believe

there should be other traitors around me, but I am too incompetent to find them. I hope Elder Han could lend me a hand."

Han Lou thought for a moment and said. "To tell you the truth, we are lacking manpower right now. It's unlikely that we can help you."

Yong Xiaobo took a deep breath and said helplessly. "I understand."

Bang!

All of a sudden, a man figure fell from the sky and landed on the ground beside Yong Xiaobo, causing him, Cao Jing, and Han Lou to be startled for a moment.

"This...Liang Qian!?" Yong Xiaobo was shocked because this person was no other than the head of the Liang family, Liang Qian. "How could he... didn't he already escape?"

On the side, Han Lou raised her head to look at the sky and saw a figure in black floating there. This person seemed to be a woman, and without a doubt, she was the one who threw Liang Qian down.

"You are...?" Before Han Lou could finish her sentence, she suddenly raised her hand to catch an object flying toward her. She then discovered it was a jade slip with several names engraved.

On the side, Cao Jing inadvertently glanced at the names on the jade slip and hurriedly said. "They seem to be the manor servants' names!"

"They are the traitors you are looking for." A cold female voice resounded from the figure in black.

Han Lou looked at her and said. "Thank you for helping us."

The figure in black said nothing more and immediately turned into a shadowy figure, disappearing from the scene.

Chapter 819 Northern Continent Crisis (3)

Looking at the black figure disappearing, Yong Xiaobo couldn't resist the curiosity in his heart and asked cautiously. "Elder Han, that person...."

Han Lou glanced at him and handed the jade slip over. "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Go deal with them."

Yong Xiaobo swallowed nervously and hurriedly took the jade slip. "Yes, I shall leave first."

Afterward, he quickly went away with his butler, Cao Jing. Even though he doubted the credibility of the information, he didn't dare to ask about it anymore.

Han Lou turned to look at the battle scene that was almost one-sided with a thoughtful expression. She was thinking about the identity of the mysterious female in black earlier.

During these past months, her Frozen Moon Palace had received a lot of crucial information from the mysterious group behind this person. At first, she doubted their motivation. After all, there was no free lunch in this world.

However, as time passed, her doubt began to sway as the amount of help from them was too much, to the point that she didn't dare to doubt their intention anymore. Furthermore, this mysterious group of people hadn't even asked for anything in return once, which made her feel ashamed for questioning them.

Naturally, Han Bingling had passed down a command to look for them, but these people were simply vanishing from the world. No matter how they searched, even a trace of them couldn't be found.

"Report Elder Han, we've successfully driven the profound beasts away." At this moment, a young Frozen Moon Palace disciple came forward and said solemnly.

Han Lou nodded gently and swept her Spiritual Sense over the entire coastal area and sea surface before retracting it upon seeing there was not a single profound beast left.

"Very good. Leave a few people here to observe the situation. We will go to another place." Han Lou said gently and floated into the air.

"Yes!" The young disciple responded solemnly and went away.

It was not only the Ice Threading City that suffered the profound beast tide. Several coastal cities around the Northern Continent were no exception, and their situation was several times worse than this place. Especially those without the Frozen Moon Palace's timely support.

On the Frozen Moon Profound Skyship, Han Bingling read the reports with a serious expression. Through them, she learned that so many cities had been brutally breached and trampled before the support could reach.

What made her face turn even icier was the unruly acts of the surrounding sects. Instead of sending aid to the scene, they actually chose to stand by and did nothing. What were they thinking? Did they really think those profound beasts wouldn't go to them after successfully occupying the coastal cities?

"Master, there's no movement on the Grand Transmission Formations." A tall woman, Han Lanfen, walked into the room and reported respectfully.

Han Bingling raised her head gently and asked. "What about the Extreme Ice Terrain?"

"So far, we haven't detected any movement." Han Lanfen replied.

Han Bingling's brows creased together. She felt something tricky about this matter, but she couldn't pinpoint out.

According to the information she got from those captured traitors, the Poison Valley was planning to occupy the Grand Transmission Formations, and they seemed to be very confident about it. However,

no matter how she racked her brain up, she couldn't see any flaw in her countermeasure... What method are they going to use then?

Suddenly, Han Lanfen seemed to receive a voice transmission, and she quickly reported to Han Bingling. "Master, we've successfully recaptured those breached cities back. However, there are some groups of people making trouble."

"Who are they?" Han Bingling frowned.

"The White Feather Sect and the Violent Gale Sect." Han Lanfen replied after a brief communication with someone on the other side.

A cold glint flashed through Han Bingling's eyes upon hearing this. She had been aware of these sects' ambitions, but she had no time to deal with them during this period. After all, she didn't want to engage in an unnecessary battle and leave an opportunity for the Poison Valley. It seemed she had to do something now, even if she didn't want to.

All of a sudden, Han Bingling perceived an energy fluctuation outside of the skyship, and her expression changed slightly before saying. "Please come in."

In the next moment, a woman covered in black cloth from head to toe walked into the room, causing Han Lanfen to raise her guard and look at the former vigilantly.

The woman in black didn't stand ceremony and quickly threw a jade slip onto the desk. "This piece of information should be something you're looking for in the current situation, Palace Master Han."

Han Bingling picked the jade slip up and read the content with her Spiritual Sense. A moment later, her expression became solemn as she raised her head to look at the woman in black. "Thank you for helping us."

"This is what my Master instructed us to do. I will excuse myself first." The woman in black said and was about to leave. She suddenly heard Han Bingling ask.

"Can you please answer me a question? Why did your master spend so much effort to help us?" Han Bingling asked while staring at the woman's back attentively.

The woman in black paused her movement and replied. "Because this is our home."

As her voice fell, her figure turned into a shadow and disappeared without a trace, causing Han Lanfeng, who stood on the side, to stare at the place in shock. She was certain that if this woman in black wanted to come here secretly, there was no way for her to detect or even guard against her... What a scary movement technique!

Staring at the place where the woman in black disappeared, a strange light flashed through Han Bingling's eyes. She seemed to think of someone that possessed a similar movement technique... Because this is their home? Could it be him?

After a while, Han Bingling put this matter aside and handed the jade slip to Han Lanfen. "Hand this slip to Sister Zixuan."

"Yes, Master." Han Lanfen regained her sense and hurriedly went away after picking the jade slip up.

Han Bingling's face turned cold as she muttered. "Wang Clan? Very good. I was thinking about how you lot want to play. It turns out you've been hiding your pawns under my nose for all this time."

Chapter 820 Farewell

On Moonlight Peak, Lin Zixuan read the information on the jade slip that was delivered by Han Lanfen before destroying it. She closed her eyes for a moment, and her temperament had gone under transformation when she reopened her eyes. Her whole body exuded an incomparably cold aura that could easily freeze anyone who looked at her.

"Are you leaving?" At this moment, an aged voice resounded, and Principal Tian's figure gradually appeared in the distance.

Lin Zixuan replied expressionlessly. "Thank you for everything, Senior."

Principal Tian looked at Lin Zixuan for a long time. He still remembered the time he broke his principle in order to protect her back then. In a blink of an eye, several years had already passed by.

A while later, he said. "You have fully recovered and even become stronger than before. However, I must remind you again that the Azure Palace is not something you can handle with your current strength. I hope you can be calm and do things wisely. Do not repeat the same mistake again."

"I'll remember it." Lin Zixuan replied calmly.

"This may be our last meeting. I wish you good luck." Principal Tian said with a kind smile. Perhaps he had been living for too long, and partings had already become small matters to him. There was no sadness in his eyes.

Lin Zixuan went silent for a while. She wasn't good at expressing her emotion, but one could see the way she looked at Principal Tian was similar to a daughter looking at her father.

"Go. Do what you have to do. I'll let someone take good care of this place so you can have a home to return to." Principal Tian waved his hand gently.

Lin Zixuan took a deep breath and said with a firm expression. "Take care."

"Mhm." Principal Tian responded with a low hum and watched Lin Zixuan disappear from the place.

? Principal Tian stood in the place for a long while and suddenly said. "Why don't you come out? Are you still feeling guilty?"

As his voice fell, Lin Canghai's figure slowly descended from the sky and landed beside Principal Tian. His face was full of sadness as he looked at the empty hut before him.

Seeing this, Principal Tian let out a sigh and said. "Living to this age, I cannot say that I have realized all the truths in this world, but one thing that I am certain of is that life is short. Sometimes, you only have one chance in your life. If you don't grasp it firmly, it will never pass by again." He turned to look at Lin Canghai and asked. "So, what is your choice?"

Lin Canghai trembled slightly. The hazy in his eyes gradually became clearer as if he had finally realized something. He nodded heavily. "You're right, Senior."

Principal Tian smiled faintly and said. "Go. With your speed, you should be able to catch up with her."

Lin Canghai took a deep breath, and his figure vanished from the spot.

Watching Lin Canghai leaving, Principal Tian revealed a nostalgic smile. He seemed to think of past events where he let the important opportunity go because of his indecisiveness.

"Taixu." Principal Tian suddenly called out, and Lin Taixu appeared on the scene the next moment.

"Principal!" Lin Taixu greeted Principal Tian respectfully.

"Seal up this place. No one allows entering." Principal Tian said calmly.

"Yes, Principal." Lin Taixu responded readily.

"Your nature is good, but your mind is not flexible enough. You should learn how to adapt to the situation, and I believe you will become a good leader in the future." Principal Tian turned around and said to Lin Taixu. "Remember, there's no permanent good and absolute evil in this world. Put your stubborn righteousness away and try to look into everything through your heart sometimes."

Lin Taixu lowered his head in shame. He knew his recent performance was horrible, and he had reflected well during this period. The stupid righteousness he held for decades was nothing but a blind ego he created.

Principal Tian stepped forward and patted Lin Taixu's shoulder. "I'll leave the students to you."

"Principal, you..." Lin Taixu's expression changed drastically upon hearing this. A bad premonition emerged in his heart as he seemed to know what Principal Tian would do next.

Principal Tian didn't say anything and stepped forward, disappearing from the spot.

Lin Taixu came back to his sense and bowed deeply. "I'll live up to your expectation."

"Why are you here?" At the edge of the Northern Continent, Lin Zixuan looked at Lin Canghai coldly.

Lin Canghai stared at his beloved daughter for a while and let out a sigh. "I know I'm not a good father, and my decision back then hurt you deeply. I have no excuse... Since you're leaving, I am here to send you off... Also, take this with you."

As he spoke, Lin Canghai threw a sword-shaped deep blue pendant to Lin Zixuan. The latter subconsciously grabbed it and glanced at it. Her expression changed slightly when she saw the object in her hand. It was the Lin clan's heirloom, Mystical Frozen Sword.

Seeing Lin Zixuan's questioning expression, Lin Canghai said with a rare smile. "You're my daughter and the true successor of our Lin clan. This thing belongs to you in the first place. Take it."

Lin Zixuan took a deep look at Lin Canghai and put the pendant away. "I'm leaving."

Afterward, she turned around and prepared to leave. Suddenly, she heard Lin Canghai say. "I'm sorry. I hope you can live well."

Lin Zixuan's body trembled slightly. A faint ripple appeared on her tranquil heart. Perhaps it was because she had been waiting for this word from him for a long time.

A moment later, Lin Zixuan took a deep breath and vanished from the place, leaving Lin Canghai staring blankly at the place. Was he regretting his decision back then? The answer must be no. After all, he did it to protect her. However, to say that he wasn't sad would be a lie.

Lin Canghai stood there for a long time, and his expression gradually became solemn. A cold glint flashed through his eyes as he muttered to himself. "Azure Palace..."