

Myth Beyond 841

Chapter 841 Shen Clan And Myriad Island

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and pointed at the black figures outside. "Two of them are at the peak of the Ruler Profound Realm. I don't think such a lineup would come to capture Brother He."

"Ugh..." He Bai almost spat out a mouthful of blood when he heard this... When did I offend you, brother?

Shen Liqiu was amused. She looked at everyone and said apologetically. "I'm sorry for implicating everyone. Don't worry. They won't do anything to you. You can stay here at ease."

As she spoke, she stood up and walked out of the carriage under everyone's gaze. He Bai and the others glanced at each other and did not know what to do. Even if they wanted to help, their strength was limited.

"Er... Senior Yun, are you going to watch like this?" He Bai asked hesitantly.

Yun Lintian shrugged. "Do I look like a busybody?"

Yes!... Hongyue and the others inside the Land of Beyond Heaven said in unison.

"It's her matter. There's no need for us to be involved." Yun Lintian said heartlessly. "Let's go, Brother Fu."

Fu Teng looked at Shen Liqiu and the black-robed men with a frown. In many years of business, he always abided by his own principle that he must protect the passenger's safety. To let him leave like this wasn't his way.

Shen Liqiu seemed to see through Fu Teng's thoughts. She lowered her head slightly and said. "Thank you for your concern, Uncle Fu. Please leave immediately."

"Girl, I can hold them for a while. Why don't you use this chance to run?" Fu Teng said to Shen Liqiu through a sound transmission.

"I appreciate your kindness, but I can really handle this." Shen Liqiu replied calmly. She turned to the tall man. "When I left, I had already made it clear that I have nothing to do with the Shen clan. Why bother?"

"This is patriarch's order." The tall man said coldly. He glanced at Fu Teng and asked. "Since you want to mess with our business, you can stay here."

As he spoke, a deadly profound light abruptly shot out of his body toward Fu Teng. The profound light contained a terrifying power of the peak Ruler Profound Realm. It could easily turn half of a mountain into pieces.

He Bai and the others within the carriage turned deadly pale when they saw this. They couldn't help urging their profound energy to protect themselves.

Fu Teng's eyes narrowed slightly. The previous carefree appearance had long disappeared. His aura erupted forth, and the incoming profound light was reflected away.

Boom!

The profound light went straight to a nearby forest and instantly razed everything to the ground.

"Oh? As expected from the former Song Dynasty's royal guard captain. Your strength hasn't declined over the years." The tall man curled his lips.

A hint of surprise appeared in the depth of Fu Teng's eyes upon hearing this. "Shen clan..." He turned to look at Shen Liqiu and asked. "Are you coming from the Shen clan of Myriad Island?"

There was no point in Shen Liqiu hiding it. She nodded gently in response. "Yes."

Hearing this, Fu Teng let out a sigh and said apologetically. "I'm sorry, girl. It seems I can't help you with this."

"It's fine. Thank you, Senior." After knowing Fu Teng's true identity, Shen Liqiu immediately changed how she called him.

"We're leaving. Do you still want to stop us?" Fu Teng glanced at the tall man and said calmly.

The tall man thought for a moment and waved his hand. "Go."

Fu Teng said nothing further and quickly urged the horses to move. The carriage gradually moved further until Shen Liqiu disappeared from everyone's line of sight.

"No wonder she's powerful. It turns out she is a descendant of the Myriad Island's Shen clan." He Bai said in awe.

Yun Lintian was curious about this. He had never heard about Myriad Island before.

"Where is the Myriad Island, Brother He?" Yun Lintian asked.

"I see. You are not a native here, right?" He Bai responded. "Well, Myriad Island is located between the Southern and Eastern Continent. It's probably one of the most prosperous islands on the Endless Sea. Anyone who travels between the continents must at least have visited this island once."

? "And this island is governed by the Shen clan. They are very powerful. The rumor said they had an ancestor who ascended to the Divine World. You can imagine how terrifying their inheritance is."

Ding Jie added. "Senior Shen earlier must be an important character. Perhaps she's Patriarch Shen's daughter. Otherwise, they wouldn't send a big lineup to catch her back like this."

Everyone, except Yun Lintian, nodded in agreement.

Yun Lintian touched his chin and looked in Shen Liqiu's direction thoughtfully. His intuition told him she was capable enough to escape from the black-robed men. Perhaps he would meet her again later.

"Don't think about it too much. The Shen clan's matter is not something ordinary people like us are concerned with." Fu Teng's voice came from the front. "We will go straight to the campsite without resting."

As his voice fell, the carriage speed abruptly increased at least twice. It was as though Fu Teng wanted to escape from the scene as fast as he could.

Song Dynasty? Shen clan? Myriad Island?.... Yun Lintian noted these words and put them aside. He had no time to pay attention to them.

Four hours later, the carriage gradually approached the destination. At this moment, Yun Lintian and the others could see a vast windstorm in the far distance through the carriage's windows.

"It's always scaring me, no matter how many times I see it." He Bai couldn't help saying while looking at the windstorm.

"Yeah. I feel my soul has been sucked away just by looking at it." Ding Jie said and turned her head away, not daring to look at the windstorm further.

"So, this is it." Yun Lintian muttered to himself. He could feel a trace of a connection between him and the windstorm in his heart. Without a doubt, The Storm was there.

Chapter 842 Yuan Tavern

"The campsite is ahead." Fu Teng said while slowing down the horses.

In the distance ahead, rows of small buildings could be seen arranged neatly. Several figures were walking and talking, making the atmosphere lively. In Yun Lintian's eyes, this place was more like a village than a campsite.

The carriage gradually approached the campsite, and several passersby quickly greeted Fu Teng when they saw him.

Under the guidance of a young man responsible for the parking area, Fu Teng found a vacant space to park the carriage and jumped down.

"We've arrived at the destination. Thank you for your patronage. Don't forget to use my service next time." Fu Teng opened the carriage's door and greeted everyone with a smile.

Yun Lintian was the first to jump down. He looked around briefly and asked. "Brother Fu, do you have any recommendations for a place to stay?"

"If you're not short of money, I would like to recommend Yuan Tavern for you. It is Senior Xiao's tavern. It has the best service and food." Fu Teng replied.

"Yuan Tavern? Alright. See you around, Brother Fu." Yun Lintian smiled and walked away under Fu Teng's gaze.

"Senior Yun!" Suddenly He Bai and his wife, Ding Jie, quickly caught up with Yun Lintian and said. "We're going to Yuan Tavern. Why don't we go together?"

"Sure." Yun Lintian had no objection.

The group gradually walked along the bustling street. The people's strength here varied from the Saint Profound Realm to the Spirit Profound Realm. What surprised Yun Lintian the most was everyone here seemed to practice a body profound technique. Looked like this Xiao Weiyuan was truly generous, as people said.

Along the way, Yun Lintian talked with the couple and found out this was their second time coming here. They were familiar with this place, and under their guidance, the group had arrived in front of the best-looking building on the street.

"Here we are. Let's go in." He Bai said and brought his wife and Yun Lintian into the building.

Upon entering, Yun Lintian was immediately welcomed by the aromas of roasted meats and amazing but unknown scents. The hall was full of people drinking and going on about their days. It looked peaceful, cheerful, and warm.

He had been through several inns and restaurants, but he had to admit this place gave the most harmonious atmosphere.

"Let's book the room first, Senior Yun." He Bai said and brought Yun Lintian and his wife to a reception counter nearby.

"Is there any vacant room?" He Bai asked a young female receptionist politely.

The receptionist replied with a smile. "Dear guests, you're really lucky. There were two vacant rooms available a while ago. Both are the top ones. How long do you want to stay?"

"Top one?" He Bai smiled wryly. His money was certainly not enough to stay in such a luxury room. He turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "Senior Yun, do you want to stay here? I'm afraid I cannot accompany you further."

Yun Lintian saw through the problem at a glance. He didn't answer He Bai but turned to ask the receptionist. "How much a night?"

The receptionist replied with a professional smile. "It's a hundred gold coins or one low-grade Profound Stone."

Yun Lintian nodded and turned to He Bai. "How long do you want to stay here?"

"Huh? Oh. We will stay here for half a year at least." He Bai answered.

Yun Lintian turned to the receptionist and said. "Can we stay for a year?"

The receptionist, including He Bai and Ding Jie, was stunned.

"Excuse me, Sir. Do you mean...?" The receptionist asked uncertainly.

Yun Lintian took a pouch of gold coins and placed it on the counter. "We want two rooms for a year."

He Bai swallowed nervously. "S-senior..."

"Since we met today, it means we have fate together. Let me pay it for you two. You can stay here and practice at ease." Yun Lintian said with a smile. This money was nothing to him.

Before He Bai could say anything, Ding Jie hurriedly pulled him and bowed at Yun Lintian. "Thank you, Senior."

Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively and turned to ask the receptionist. "Can we move in now?"

"Oh. Yes. I'll take you there." The receptionist returned to her sense and quickly checked the gold coins before leading Yun Lintian, He Bai, and Ding Jie to the room.

After settling in, Yun Lintian habitually set an isolating and protective formation around his room before leaving for the dining hall. He didn't forget to call He Bai and Ding Jie to go together.

The dining hall was still full of people. Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to order a big meal and calmly listened to the people's discussions.

"Have you heard? Senior Xiao is going to teach newcomers tomorrow. I wish I could join in again."

"Yeah. After staying here for a year, nothing can be compared to Senior Xiao's class. Too bad. We've already finished the basic class."

"Senior, are you going to join tomorrow's class?" He Bai took a bite of roasted meat and asked.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "No. I will stroll around first."

"I see. It's a pity. Senior Xiao's class is really good." He Bai said in regret.

"You're new here?"

Suddenly, a middle-aged man at the nearby table turned to look at Yun Lintian and asked. This was the first time he saw someone uninterested in Xiao Weiyuan's class.

"Yes." Yun Lintian replied with a faint smile.

"No wonder. I have to remind you, little brother. Do not miss Senior Xiao's class, or you will regret it." The middle-aged man wanted with good intentions.

"Thank you for reminding me." Yun Lintian didn't think about it much. How could this Xiao Weiyuan's technique be compared to his Primordial Beyond Heaven Scripture?

Seeing Yun Lintian's nonchalant attitude, the middle-aged man didn't say anything further. He understood that this person must be an ignorant young master of a wealthy family coming out to experience life. Such a person naturally didn't know how to cherish an opportunity in front of him.

At this moment, the hall suddenly went quiet as everyone looked toward the entrance. Yun Lintian followed everyone's gaze and saw a familiar figure with bloodstain all over the body.

"T-that's... Senior Shen?" He Bai exclaimed in shock.

This person was no other than Shen Liqiu.

Chapter 843 Elegant Shen Liqiu

An injured practitioner was common, but what made everyone silent was Shen Liqiu's celestial countenance.

Shen Liqiu's beauty could be compared to Mu Qiuxue's and even better in some aspects. Especially her delicate lips and nose, making one want to cherish her. Even though she had just gone through a difficult battle and had wounds all over the place, her fairy appearance didn't diminish in the slightest.

Shen Liqiu's swept her gaze over everyone in the hall and finally landed on Yun Lintian. She didn't hesitate to walk over and sat down on a vacant seat beside him, causing all men to glare at Yun Lintian with hatred.

Yun Lintian was speechless. He didn't do anything, yet a problem came to him by itself.

"Are you alright, Senior Shen?" Ding Jie asked concernedly.

"I'm fine. Just a bit thirsty." Shen Liqiu turned to find a waitress and shouted. "Give me a jar of the strongest wine here."

The waiter was taken aback for a moment and quickly went to fetch the wine.

"What's with that gaze? I have money, alright?" Shen Liqiu snorted softly when she saw Yun Lintian look at her strangely.

Yun Lintian was rendered speechless once again. He took the best-grade healing pill bottle out and placed it in front of her. "Take it. You're welcome."

Shen Liqiu was slightly surprised. She opened the bottle, and a whiff of medicinal fragrance immediately permeated, causing several nearby people to look over.

"This is the best grade healing pill... No. This is even better than the best grade one I had." Shen Liqiu took a sniff and said in surprise. She looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "Are you a top alchemist?"

"What do you think?" Yun Lintian curled his lips and continued to feed Linlin with roasted meat.

"Tsk. Stingy." Shen Liqiu clicked her tongue in dissatisfaction. "Thank you, anyway."

Afterward, she stuffed two pills into her mouth and followed with a big mouthful of wine. Her action was straightforward yet filled with elegance. Her innate nobility could not be concealed from everyone's sight. The surrounding people instantly figured out her identity. She must be someone with a powerful background.

Knowing this, those with ulterior motives immediately buried their thoughts in their minds. They couldn't afford to offend such a person.

"Hah! It's been a long time since I had a strong wine." Shen Liqiu put the jar down and wiped the excess water from the corner of her mouth.

He Bai and Ding Jie were stunned when they saw this scene... Was this truly a young miss of the aristocratic Shen clan?

"What's wrong? Do you think I am a princess or something?" Shen Liqiu glanced at the couple and asked with a chuckle.

"No, no. We just feel that you're approachable." He Bai waved his hand vigorously.

"You don't want to know how I manage to come here?" Shen Liqiu turned to Yun Lintian and asked with a smug grin that seemed to mismatch with her beauty.

"No." Yun Lintian responded mercilessly.

Shen Liqiu curled her lips. "They were not my opponent at all. I simply waved my hand and sent them to the west directly. How is it? I'm powerful, right?"

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes, unbothered to take care of this narcissistic girl.

"Yeah. You're really powerful, Senior Shen." He Bai applauded dryly for fearing Shen Liqiu would get angry.

Shen Liqiu smirked and continued to drink while unceremoniously eating Yun Lintian's roasted meats.

At this moment, a group of seven men led by a handsome young man walked into the hall. Judging by his appearance, the young man was obviously rich and had the demeanor of "courting death young master."

The young man scanned the crowd, and his eyes lit up as soon as he saw Shen Liqiu. Without thinking further, he strode toward Shen Liqiu under everyone's gloating gaze.

"I didn't expect to meet such beauty here. May I know your name, Miss?" The young man put on a charming smile.

Shen Liqiu didn't even glance at him. She spat. "Scram!"

The young man's expression changed slightly, but he didn't lose his calmness. "Perhaps you don't know me. My name is Feng Han. My father is the Withered Wind Port City Lord."

The crowd immediately reacted. Similar to the Sunlight Port City, the Withered Wind Port City was one of the major cities located on the western side of the continent. If that was the case, this Feng Han was a genuinely powerful young master. The crowd quickly looked at Shen Liqiu, waiting to see her reaction.

"Withered Wind City Lord's son?" Shen Liqiu curled her lips. She turned to look at Yun Lintian with charming eyes, causing a bad premonition to appear in the latter's heart. "Husband, are you going to watch your wife getting bullied like this?"

Feng Han's face changed drastically. He glared at Yun Lintian coldly and said. "This brother, what is your name?"

Yun Lintian couldn't help cursing in his heart. What was wrong with this woman?

Meanwhile, He Bai and Ding Jie glanced at each other, not knowing what these two were playing.

Yun Lintian put on a smile and replied. "My name is not important, but if you want to invite my wife for a drink. I have no objection."

A disdainful smile emerged on Feng Han's lips upon hearing this. He turned to Shen Liqiu, who was looking at Yun Lintian resentfully, and said with a gentle smile. "Miss, this kind of man is not worthy of your beauty. Why don't you come with me? I've booked a private room here. The food and environment there are several times better."

Shen Liqiu gave a fierce glare at Yun Lintian before turning her head around to stare at Feng Han coldly. "I said scram, don't you hear me?"

The six men behind Feng Han couldn't help anymore. This woman was too rude to their young master twice now. They stepped forward, releasing their auras to envelop the entire hall.

Feng Han raised his hand to stop his guards and narrowed his eyes slightly. "Are you sure you want me to scram, Miss? Let me tell you one thing, even if Xiao Weiyuan is here today, you won't be able to escape my palm."

"Oh? Really?" All of a sudden, a male voice resounded from the entrance, making everyone turn to look in that direction.

Chapter 844 Xiao Weiyuan

A masculine man stood at the entrance, looking at Feng Han with a faint smile. He had short hair and rather a decent appearance. There were several deep scars on his exposed shoulders. Evidently, he had gone through a terrible experience.

"Teacher Xiao!" The crowd quickly stood up and greeted the man respectfully.

Feng Han's expression changed slightly and quickly calmed down. He smiled and said. "I haven't seen Senior Xiao for a long time. You're still vigorous, as usual."

The masculine man, Xiao Weiyuan, slowly walked toward Feng Han while saying. "Your father is indeed strong, but I, Xiao Weiyuan, am not afraid of anyone. As long as you violated the rules here, I don't care who you are. Do you want to try?"

"Xiao Weiyuan, don't think that we dare not do anything to you!" A middle-aged man clad in white behind Feng Han said. His body exuded a fierce aura like a raging storm.

Xiao Weiyuan glanced at him, and his eyes narrowed slightly. Immediately, the middle-aged man felt terrifying pressure pressing down his entire body, causing his bones to crack and his knees to bend.

"You!" The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and tried his best to resist the pressure. Unfortunately, he couldn't do anything and knelt on the ground in the end.

"That should be enough, Xiao Weiyuan." Feng Han said coldly. He didn't even put the word senior in front of Xiao Weiyuan's name this time. "Besides, when does invite a lady for a drink count as violating the rules?"

Xiao Weiyuan retracted his aura and said calmly. "This lady has clearly rejected you. You shouldn't use your father to threaten her." He paused for a moment and glanced at Shen Liqiu. "Also, it's not certain whose background is stronger."

Feng Han frowned slightly and looked at Shen Liqiu in doubt.

Shen Liqiu put the roasted meat down and smiled at Xiao Weiyuan. "It's been a while, Uncle Xiao."

Hiss!

The crowd immediately took in the cold air as her words came out. It was as they had speculated. This young woman's background wasn't ordinary.

The frown between Feng Han's brows grew deeper when he heard this. He didn't expect this woman to know Xiao Weiyuan very well.

Xiao Weiyuan revealed a kind smile. "Please forgive me, Young Miss Shen. I didn't know before that you've arrived."

Shen Liqiu smiled sweetly. "You don't need to be polite, Uncle Xiao." She glanced at Feng Han and said. "It is just a fly. There's no need for Uncle Xiao to come forward."

Feng Han's face turned icy immediately. However, he hadn't yet figured out Shen Liqiu's background. It was better to play safe first. "This Miss, I am apologizing to you for being rude earlier. I shall punish myself by taking care of your expense today. How about it?"

Shen Liqiu sneered. "Do I look like I'm short a few taels? Just get out of my sight already."

Feng Han stared at her coldly and waved his sleeve, preparing to leave with his subordinates. He would definitely repay today's humiliation a hundred times in the future.

As Feng Han walked past Xiao Weiyuan, the latter's voice suddenly resounded in his mind. "She's the one and only daughter of the Myriad Island's Shen clan. If you don't want to implicate your father, you better leave this place as soon as possible... I told you this because I gave your father's face. He's a good man but has a disappointed son."

Feng Han visibly trembled. His face turned pale upon hearing this. He naturally knew about the Myriad Island's Shen clan. Even if he were to die here, his father certainly wouldn't do anything. Perhaps he would even send his corpse to the Shen clan.

Without thinking further, Feng Han increased his pace and left the tavern. More precisely, he left the campsite directly.

"You shouldn't scare him like that." Watching Feng Han's fleeing figure, Shen Liqiu laughed slightly.

Xiao Weiyuan smiled and said. "I once met his father before. He's a good person." He glanced at He Bai, Ding Jie, and Yun Lintian before asking. "Why don't you introduce your friends to me, Young Miss?"

"Don't call me Young Miss. I'm not the dignified Young Miss of Shen clan anymore." Shen Liqiu turned around and gulped a mouthful of wine.

A trace of surprise appeared in Xiao Weiyuan's eyes. "Young Miss, could you..."

Shen Liqiu waved her hand. "Don't talk about it. Come, Uncle Xiao. I will introduce them to you."

Seeing Shen Liqiu didn't want to talk, Xiao Weiyuan didn't inquire further. He sat on a seat beside Shen Liqiu and looked at everyone. "Hello, I am Xiao Weiyuan. You can call me Teacher Xiao like others."

"Hello, Teacher Xiao. I had joined your class before." He Bai was excited. This was the first time he interacted with Xiao Weiyuan this close. He patted his forehead and said. "Ah, I forgot. My name is He Bai, and this is my wife, Ding Jie."

"Hello, Teacher Xiao." Ding Jie respectfully greeted him.

"I see. You've already completed the first level... You two can come to my class tomorrow. I will teach you the next method." Xiao Weiyuan smiled kindly.

"This is Yun Lintian." Shen Liqiu pointed at Yun Lintian and said. "He's strange, right?"

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes at Shen Liqiu. He turned to Xiao Weiyuan and said politely. "Hello, Senior Xiao. My name is Yun Lintian."

Xiao Weiyuan took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "Brilliant. Your body realm has already reached the early level of the Saint Profound Realm. I have never seen anyone this talented before."

"What!?" He Bai and Ding Jie were shocked when they heard this. Not only them, but the nearby people were no exception. They all looked at Yun Lintian in disbelief.

Yun Lintian was speechless. It was no wonder these two could get along well. They were basically the same, liked to expose people's secrets.

"I'm still far from Senior Xiao." Yun Lintian replied with a faint smile. When Xiao Weiyuan appeared in the hall, Yun Lintian could immediately see his realm.

This person's essence realm might be at the fifth level of the Monarch Profound Realm, but his body realm had already reached the peak.

If he were to go all out, the peak Monarchs wouldn't necessarily be his opponent. This was the biggest advantage of the body profound practitioner.

Chapter 845 Gazing From The Dark

"How about we try out later?" Xiao Weiyuan suddenly asked.

,m "Try out?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

"I forgot this is your first time coming here." Xiao Weiyuan said. "Come to my class tomorrow, and I will show you."

"Alright." Yun Lintian nodded and didn't inquire about it further.

Xiao Weiyuan looked at Shen Liqiu's unkempt appearance and asked. "Miss, I will let my people prepare a room for you."

"Thank you, Uncle Xiao." Shen Liqiu smiled sweetly.

"I'll leave first. If anyone is harassing you again, you can call me directly. In this Yuan campsite, no one is allowed to violate the rules." As Xiao Weiyuan spoke, he swept his gaze over the crowd, causing them the shudder.

After Xiao Weiyuan left, Yun Lintian's group continued to feast for a while and returned to their respective rooms.

"That person is interesting. I'm curious what kind of inheritance he got." Hongyue's voice resounded as Yun Lintian sat on the bed.

"What do you mean?" Yun Lintian asked.

"Whether it's this lower world or the Divine World, a body profound practitioner is very rare. Especially the one that could practice it to a high level. If you placed this Xiao Weiyuan in the Divine World, he would definitely become a well-known character." Hongyue responded.

Because Yun Lintian was also a body profound practitioner, he subconsciously thought it was nothing special. After listening to Hongyue, it seemed he had to change his way of thinking.

"Well, we will see tomorrow." Yun Lintian said, laying on the bed with Linlin on his side and falling asleep.

"He went to the Yuan campsite?" Somewhere on the Southern Continent, a young man in black asked. Abyssal Energy was lingering around him, making him look gloomily evil. His name was Yin Lei.

"Yes, Young Master." A black-robed man replied respectfully.

A black lightning spark flashed through Yin Lei's eyes as he said. "Let's wait and see his purpose first. This person has destroyed our plans one after another. We cannot underestimate him as those idiots did before."

He paused for a moment and said. "Watch him closely."

"Understood." The black-robed man responded.

"What about the task I gave you?" Yin Lei asked.

The black-robed man replied truthfully. "Please forgive us, Young Master. We cannot find a trace of Heaven Vault Island. It's like it has disappeared from the world."

Yin Lei wasn't angry. He thought for a moment and said. "It's fine. When we capture this Yun Lintian, we will know it by then. Go."

"Yes." The black-robed man responded and vanished from the spot.

Yin Lei calmly sat on a chair, pondering over something. In the next moment, he suddenly sensed something and quickly replied. "Greetings, father."

"Mhm." An aged voice resounded in the room. "They are about to take the next step on the Northern Continent. Since you went to the Southern Continent, you must pay attention to the Divine Phoenix Palace and report me as soon as possible, understand?"

A strange light flashed through Yin Lei's eyes as he replied. "Understood, father... May I know how long it took before we could take over the Northern Continent?"

"No more than two months." The aged voice resounded. "How's your progress?"

"We're watching him closely at the moment. I am waiting to see his true purpose in coming here." Yin Lei answered honestly.

"This person is an unknown factor. His movement in the past shows he's chasing after something. Also, the Tree of Life is in his hand. You must not let him escape this time." The aged voice resounded.

"Please rest assured, father. I am well aware of his abnormal battle prowess." Yin Lei replied solemnly.

"That's good. Don't disappoint me." The aged voice resounded and disappeared afterward.

Yin Lei raised his head slightly, and black lightning sparks abruptly flashed around his body as he stared in Yun Lintian's direction.

The following day, Yun Lintian woke up and went to get breakfast. At this moment, Shen Liqiu, He Bai, and Ding Jie had already waited for him in the dining hall.

"You're a practitioner yet sleeping like a pig." Shen Liqiu nibbled on a piece of bread and rolled her eyes at Yun Lintian. She had never seen any Ruler Profound Realm practitioner sleeping instead of meditating like him.

Yun Lintian smiled and sat down beside He Bai. "Why are you eating, then?"

Shen Liqiu rolled her eyes and said nothing.

"Senior Yun, Teacher Xiao's class is about to start soon. I'm afraid there won't be any good seats left if we are late." He Bai suddenly said.

"Sure. We can go now." Yun Lintian casually picked up a few breads and bacon before following He Bai and Ding Jie.

"Hey, I'm not finished yet." Shen Liqiu was angry and hurriedly took unfinished bread with her, following behind.

Compared to the last night, the atmosphere on the street was even livelier. Yun Lintian soon found out these people were heading in the same direction. Obviously, they were going to attend Xiao Weiyuan's class.

Yun Lintian raised his head to look at the wind wall in the distance. Judging from the flow of the crowd, they were clearly heading toward it.

Seeing Yun Lintian's puzzled expression, He Bai explained. "Teacher Xiao's classroom is on the edge of that wind wall. Senior Yun will understand when you reach there."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded slightly.

Yun Lintian's group followed the crowd and arrived at an open area with rows of seats arranged neatly. Standing at the center, Xiao Weiyuan calmly closed his eyes, waiting for everyone to arrive.

With He Bai's guidance, Yun Lintian and the others found vacant seats not too far from the center area to settle in.

Since he arrived in this place, Yun Lintian's gaze had never left the violent wind wall behind the opened space. Some newly attended practitioners couldn't stand the wind and had to conjure profound barriers to protect themselves.

Meanwhile, those veterans were simply sitting in their seats without any agitation. However, when Yun Lintian looked at them closely, he immediately discovered these people seemed to run their body profound art while using the wind to refine themselves.

At this moment, Yun Lintian understood the purpose of choosing this place as a classroom.

Chapter 846 The Usage Of The Wind

A while later, Xiao Weiyuan opened his eyes and swept his gaze over thousands of people in this place. Seeing that everyone had already arrived, he didn't waste his time further and said. "Welcome to my classroom. As everyone knows, my name is Xiao Weiyuan, and I'm here to teach everyone how to refine your body."

His expression turned serious as he continued. "Before going there, I want to remind all of you first. My training method is extremely dangerous, and you could lose your life anytime. If anyone wants to quit, you shall leave now. Especially newcomers. I won't be responsible for your life."

As his voice fell, many newcomers were glancing at each other hesitantly. Before coming here, they had heard rumors about Xiao Weiyuan's hellish training method, but they were confident they could go through it.

However, seeing the wind wall in the distance and the fact that some veterans were clearly enduring against the wind, they immediately understood what was about to happen.

Xiao Weiyuan looked at everyone and said further. "Some of you might have already figured it out. That's right. We will use the windstorm behind me to refine your body. There's a high chance you will be shredded into pieces... I will give you two minutes. So, think about it carefully."

Without waiting for too long, several people abruptly stood up and quickly left. What a joke. They couldn't even protect themselves from the gust of wind. How could they withstand that terrifying windstorm?

Soon, more than two hundred people walked away, leaving behind roughly eight hundred. More than half of them were naturally veterans who experienced Xiao Weiyuan's teaching once, and the rest were genuine newcomers that came here for the first time.

"Very good. Since you chose to stay here, I will try my best to guide you." Xiao Weiyuan nodded in satisfaction. There were many newcomers left behind this round, more than he had expected.

"I don't care who you are, but if you came here, you must listen to me. Understand?" Xiao Weiyuan said loudly. "Body refining cannot be rushed. You have to be patient. Don't blame me if you end up dead because of your momentary impulse."

"We understood." Several newcomers shouted in unison.

"Good. I will teach you a part of my body profound art first. This profound art is called Tyrannical God Divine Art. Recite it well." Xiao Weiyuan pointed his finger forward, and streaks of lights flashed, shooting straight at everyone's forehead.

Strange chants immediately appeared in everyone's minds. They subconsciously closed their eyes and started digesting the information.

Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu were the exceptions. Xiao Weiyuan didn't send profound art to them.

"Have you studied it before?" Yun Lintian asked.

Shen Liqiu curled her lips. "What do you think?"

Yun Lintian shook his head and stopped talking with her. He looked at the wind wall and slowly walked toward it.

His action caught Xiao Weiyuan's and other veterans' attention. Especially Xiao Weiyuan. He knew how powerful Yun Lintian's body was and was looking forward to seeing his performance.

"Teacher Xiao?" A middle-aged man beside Xiao Weiyuan wasn't sure whether he should stop Yun Lintian or give him a warning.

"Wait and see. There may be a surprise." Xiao Weiyuan said with a smile.

Meanwhile, Shen Liqiu stared at Yun Lintian interestingly. She wanted to know what kind of secret was hiding within his body.

Wooo!

Yun Lintian gradually arrived a step away from the wind wall. The howling windstorm pierced his eardrums, causing him to channel his profound energy to cover his ears.

"Big brother will go inside first. You will wait here, okay?" Yun Lintian patted Linlin and said.

Linlin shook her head. "This wind cannot hurt me, Big Brother Yun. Let me go with you."

"Really?" Yun Lintian was surprised.

"Don't forget that she's a divine beast. Her body is far stronger than yours." Hongyue's voice resounded in Yun Lintian's mind. "However, this windstorm is weaker than I thought. You have to hurry up. I'm afraid there's something wrong with The Storm."

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. He didn't say anything further and took a step forward.

Swoosh!

A powerful gust of wind swept all over Yun Lintian's body, causing him to sway for a moment before he could firmly stand in place.

This scene stunned all the veterans who stared at him. They had imagined Yun Lintian being swept out by the wind, but the result was too shocking. One had to know that even Xiao Weiyuan couldn't stand the wind the first time he tried.

A trace of surprise appeared in Shen Liqiu's eyes. The smile on her lips grew wider. How she looked at Yun Lintian right now was like how she looked at a peerless treasure... Perhaps he could help me? A thought emerged in her mind.

After familiarizing himself with the environment, Yun Lintian took another step forward and continued to walk further unhindered. His action left the veterans dumbfounded... Why did he make it like he was strolling in a park?

Xiao Weiyuan's eyes lit up. He stepped forward, and his figure instantly reappeared beside Yun Lintian.

"Little Friend Yun, are you planning to enter the Skymist Ancient City?" Xiao Weiyuan asked.

Yun Lintian halted his track and turned to look at him. "Yes. Have you ever tried it, Senior?"

Xiao Weiyuan nodded. "The farthest I can go is around twenty meters away from the southern gate. From that position onward, the windstorm is on another level. I would definitely be shredded into pieces. You must be careful."

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said sincerely. "Thank you for telling me, Senior."

Xiao Weiyuan smiled and glanced at Linlin. A hint of astonishment appeared on his face. He thought Yun Lintian had used his body to protect her, but it turned out Linlin could withstand the wind on her own.

"This..." Xiao Weiyuan uttered in shock.

Yun Lintian merely smiled without giving him an explanation. "I'm going now, Senior."

Xiao Weiyuan retracted his gaze and took a deep breath. "Alright. You should come back if you can't move further."

Yun Lintian nodded and strode forward at an even faster speed under Xiao Weiyuan's astonished gaze.

"This young man... Who is he?" Xiao Weiyuan muttered to himself.

Chapter 847 Body Tempering

The further Yun Lintian moved forward, the more violent the windstorm became. His movement speed gradually slowed down. Every step he took was akin to climbing a steep mountain. Yun Lintian had no choice but to utilize his profound energy to support himself.

"Big Brother Yun, watch out!" Linlin, who snuggled in Yun Lintian's robe, suddenly cried out upon perceiving the change in the windstorm.

In that instant, horrible wind turbulence swept over. It was as though the light ripples on the ocean suddenly morphed into monstrous tidal waves.

Yun Lintian reacted quickly and urged his profound energy to protect himself.

Boom!

Yun Lintian had managed to stabilize himself within the wind turbulence, but his body had already been drenched in blood.

"Ugh..." Yun Lintian grunted in pain while circulating the profound energy to ease the wounds.

Seeing this, Linlin was about to use her power, but she was stopped by Yun Lintian.

"Leave it to me. This is a good chance to refine big brother's body." Yun Lintian let out a long breath and sat on the ground.

Slowly, he weakened the profound energy coat around him and let the wind turbulence hit him. He didn't hesitate to channel his profound energy according to the Primordial Beyond Heaven Scripture to temper his body.

Blood spurted out as the wounds on his body increased. His clean and neat robe was torn apart, leaving the chest area where Linlin resided.

Twenty hours had passed in a blink of an eye, and Yun Lintian's body began to shake and twitch. The horrifying wind turbulence had torn open his back multiple times, almost destroying his internal organs and nearly ripping his throat apart on several occasions.

Instantly, the surrounding space seemed to solidify. Following this, the wind turbulence became noticeably gentler, and its intensity was gradually lessened to the level that it was twenty hours ago.

As the hurricane swathing him died down into a strong gale, Yun Lintian, who had always maintained a sitting posture within the windstorm, suddenly slumped onto the ground. As his body rapidly replenished his blood, he lay there taking big breaths.

"Big Brother Yun." Linlin hurriedly placed her tiny paw on Yun Lintian's body and injected her profound energy to help Yun Lintian recover.

After a while, Yun Lintian opened his eyes and struggled to resume his sitting posture.

"Huuu..." Yun Lintian let out a long breath and began to check his body. To his surprise, his body realm had stepped two levels up in one go. His body was now equivalent to the sixth level of the Saint Profound Realm practitioner's.

"This place is really suitable for a body refinement." Yun Lintian muttered to himself. His eyes shone brightly as he looked into the distance ahead.

"How long have been passed, Linlin?" Yun Lintian patted Linlin's head dotingly and asked.

"Twenty hours." Linlin closed her eyes comfortably while answering.

"Twenty hours? That's really fast." Yun Lintian was surprised. "Let's continue."

He put on a new robe and hugged Linlin before moving forward.

"It's been twenty hours now. Is he alright?" In Xiao Weiyan's classroom, He Bai looked at the windstorm in the distance with worry.

When he finished digesting the Tyrannical God Divine Art, he discovered that Yun Lintian had entered the windstorm. Although they didn't know each other for too long, He Bai was still concerned about Yun Lintian.

"He will be fine." Shen Liqiu replied while stretching her body.

Suddenly, a frown appeared between Shen Liqiu's brows as she perceived something from behind. She secretly glanced back and saw a few men exclaiming excitedly. They seemed to successfully achieve the elementary level of the Tyrannical God Divine Art.

However, Shen Liqiu's perception was extremely sensitive. The fluctuation these men produced earlier seemed to mix with unpleasant energy, which caught her attention.

The group of five men raised their hands and asked Xiao Weiyan. "Teacher Xiao, can we try it out?"

Their faces were full of excitement as they looked at the windstorm in the distance.

Xiao Weiyan was surprised. These five men were truly talented. They could actually achieve the elementary level within a day.

He smiled and said. "Of course. However, you cannot go beyond a hundred meters."

"We understood." The five men quickly stood up and walked toward the wind wall.

In everyone's eyes, their action was clearly derived from joy and excitement, but in Shen Liqiu's eyes, these men obviously had a hidden agenda.

Xiao Weiyuan instructed a veteran behind him to help the five out. With the help of the veteran, they entered the windstorm smoothly a while later and stood around fifty meters from the edge.

Xiao Weiyuan nodded in satisfaction upon seeing they could resist the windstorm without a problem.

"Teacher Xiao we want to move further a bit. Don't worry. We won't go beyond the hundred meters, as you said." One of the five shouted.

Xiao Weiyuan didn't think about it too much because he could see these five men were talented. He nodded and said. "Go ahead. Remember to pay attention to your safety first."

"Understood." The five men shouted in unison and slowly walked forward, disappearing from everyone's line of sight.

Shen Liqiu's eyes flickered as she stared attentively at the disappearing five men. Although she felt something was wrong, she couldn't pinpoint it.

"I'll take a look at Yun Lintian." She suddenly stood up and walked toward the windstorm.

He Bai and Ding Jie glanced at each other in confusion. They had no idea why Shen Liqiu was suddenly doing this.

"Young Miss?" Xiao Weiyuan asked Shen Liqiu through a sound transmission.

"Don't worry about me, Uncle Xiao. However, I suggest you should pay attention to the people here. I suspect there are people with ulterior motives among them." Shen Liqiu replied while secretly following the five men.

Xiao Weiyuan's expression changed slightly. He quickly swept his gaze over the crowd but didn't find anything suspicious. However, he fully believed Shen Liqiu's words. After all, he was well aware of the Shen clan's secret art.

At this moment, an ordinary-looking woman, who sat at the edge of the area, secretly made contact with someone through her mental power. "Master, Xiao Weiyuan has noticed our movement."

"Don't worry about him. He's alone. What can he do? Just focus on Yun Lintian." A male voice resounded from the other side. It was no other than Yin Lei's voice.

Chapter 848 Demon Sword

Yun Lintian had no idea someone was targeting him. Currently, he sat on the ground and faced a new round of wind turbulence. This time, it was twice stronger than the previous round, forcing him to go all out.

Crackle!

Yun Lintian's bones cracked several times and were forcibly healed by the Tree of Life. This process continued to repeat for a whole ten hours before the turbulence began to subside and returned to its original state.

Yun Lintian observed his body and once again discovered that his body realm had taken another step to the eighth level of the Saint Profound Realm. This progress speed could be described as heaven-defying.

"Cool!" Yun Lintian couldn't help saying in a good mood. Counting all the experiences he had been through, this should be the first time that he had properly practiced. After all, he always relied on the Beyond Heaven Relics to power up for all this time.

"Although your body realm has improved, your essence and soul are far behind. This will cause an imbalance later. You better stop your body realm at the peak of the Saint Profound Realm first and try to improve your essence and soul." Hongyue's voice resounded.

Yun Lintian calmed down and said. "Essence is fine, but how do I improve my soul further? The soul liquid didn't seem to be much effective for me now."

"Easy. You have to exercise more of your mental power. Find an opponent and spam your mental art on them until you are exhausted." Hongyue replied casually.

"There's another way. You have to create new profound art, My King. It can help you exercise your mental power." Lauya added.

Hearing this, Hongyue sneered. "Heh. With your puny understanding of the profound essence, I doubt you can create one at your current level. Compared to my method, this one is a hundred times more difficult."

Yun Lintian touched his chin, pondering over this matter. Of course, he wanted to create his own profound art, but with the crisis approaching the Northern Continent, he didn't have much time to do it. The best way he could use right now was Hongyue's method.

Just as Yun Lintian pondered, Linlin suddenly frowned and glanced behind. "Big Brother Yun, there are people coming this way."

Yun Lintian retracted his thought and spread his Spiritual Sense out. Immediately, he discovered five men were heading in his direction. What surprised him was they were actually at the middle level of the Monarch Profound Realm.

"Abyssal Energy," Linlin said.

A cold glint flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes upon hearing this. As he had expected, the Poison Valley would eventually come to him.

Yun Lintian put on a new robe and stood calmly, waiting for them to arrive.

At this moment, terrifying pressure gradually enveloped the entire space, with Yun Lintian at the center as the five men slowly appeared in Yun Lintian's line of sight.

"Your noses are really good. You can actually find my smell in this kind of environment." Yun Lintian said with a faint smile. The surrounding pressure didn't seem to bother him in the slightest.

"Be obedient and come back with us. Our Master will spare your pitiful life." The man in the lead said coldly.

"Who is your master? The Southern Endless Sea Lord?" Yun Lintian asked.

The five men didn't say anything. They glanced at each other and spread out, surrounding Yun Lintian.

"It seems you guys have learned a thing or two to send five Monarchs over." Yun Lintian smiled coldly. "Very good. I was looking for someone to test my strength."

"Count me in." All of a sudden, Shen Liqiu appeared in the scene and arrived beside Yun Lintian in a ghost-like manner, causing the five men to squint their eyes at her.

"Why are you here?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly. With her here, he couldn't use his power freely.

"Why can't I be here?" Shen Liqiu smiled like a blossom.

Yun Lintian was speechless. He had to admit that he couldn't understand this woman's thoughts.

"I'll take two on the right. You take the rest, okay?" Shen Liqiu said, and the smile on her face gradually faded.

Without waiting for Yun Lintian to reply, Shen Liqiu's figure flashed and reappeared before the nearest man. Her aura burst forth as she swept her leg over the latter's head.

Boom!

Shen Liqiu's speed was extremely fast. The man couldn't react in time and was kicked away by her.

At this moment, Yun Lintian realized this woman was actually a body profound practitioner. It was no wonder she could come here without a single scratch.

"Kill!" The four men reacted quickly and simultaneously launched their attacks at Shen Liqiu and Yun Lintian.

Boom!

The space trembled. The force from the impact that was powerful enough to flatten a mountain enveloped Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu.

Yun Lintian stared at the man in the front attentively. His pupils turned golden as he mobilized his mental power to attack the latter.

"Ugh!" The leading man groaned in pain. His mind went blank for a split second.

Zzz...Bang!

In that instant, A thick golden lightning bolt descended from the sky and landed on the man, causing him to paralyze on the spot.

Before Yun Lintian could make the next move, he perceived a dangerous streak of Abyssal Energy shot from behind. He didn't hesitate to activate the Shadow Step to avoid it.

However, it was as though the enemy had predicted his movement ahead of time. When he reappeared several meters away, the man with a demon sword silently appeared before him and produced a thunderous slash.

Yun Lintian's expression changed slightly. He urged his profound energy and launched the Dragon Fist to crash head-on with the incoming slash.

Roar—

A deafening dragon cry resounded as a virtual lightning dragon flew out of Yun Lintian's fist and fiercely collided with the demon sword.

Boom!

Yun Lintian and the man flew backward several meters before stabilizing themselves on the ground.

Yun Lintian glanced at his fist and saw a cut wound with Abyssal Energy lingering around it. He frowned slightly and circulated his profound energy, attempting to eliminate the Abyssal Energy, but failed.

A trace of surprise appeared on Yun Lintian's face, and he turned to look at the demon sword in the man's hand. There was something wrong with that sword.

Chapter 849 Activate Domain

"Are you alright?" Shen Liqiu retreated to Yun Lintian's side and glanced at the wound on his hand. Her brows involuntarily creased together as she muttered. "Abyssal Energy? So, they are really the Poison Valley remnants."

"You better retreat first." Yun Lintian said and activated the wood elemental energy to heal the wound.

Shen Liqiu was surprised when she saw this scene. "You can actually get rid of it?"

To her understanding, the only way to deal with Abyssal Energy was using the Profound Spirit Liquid.

The five men quickly took their stance and closed all the retreated routes. They formed a net formation around Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu.

"Kill!" The five men shouted coldly, and a combination of five monarchs' power instantly compressed down in all directions.

Shen Liqiu's face turned solemn. Although her physique was strong, it was impossible for her to withstand five monarchs at once.

"I'll break this formation. You take care of the follow up." Shen Liqiu said and clasped her hands together.

A strange rune suddenly lit up on her forehead, and her figure glowed in golden light. A powerful aura burst out of her body, transforming into streams of golden radiance that radiated an intense absorption might, intending to absorb the surrounding power.

As the surrounding pressure weakened, the White Dragon Spear silently appeared in Yun Lintian's hand. He rotated it gently and rose into the air. A scorching crimson flame instantly lit up around the spear as he slammed it down.

"Imperishable Flame!"

The streak of crimson flame shot out of the White Dragon Spear and transformed into a terrifying fire dragon, shooting straight at the five men.

Seeing this scene, the man with the demon sword roared, and Abyssal Energy exploded as he made a thunderous slash at the incoming fire dragon.

Rumble—

Fearsome sounds rang out, and the five men, including Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu, were sent flying by the impact.

The man with the demon sword landed on the ground and suddenly felt a burning sensation in his hand. He glanced over and saw a scorching crimson flame burning vigorously on the demon sword, including his hand.

"Argh!" He came back to his sense and hurriedly threw the sword away.

He tried his best to get rid of the flame with his Abyssal Energy, but he discovered it was impossible to do so. The flame continued to burn his hand, spreading to his wrist and arm, all the way to his shoulder, causing him to scream in pain.

The other four men saw this scene and quickly came to the man's side and jointly suppressed the flame. To everyone's surprise, the flame could not be extinguished no matter what. Their expressions changed drastically as they could only see their comrade getting burned bit by bit until reduced to ashes.

The flame did not stop at that. It fell to the ground and seemingly looked for the next target.

Seeing this, the four quickly distanced themselves and looked at the flame in horror.

In the distance, Shen Liqiu also looked at the scene in astonishment. She turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "What is that?"

"Stop asking. Let's finish them now." Yun Lintian rotated his White Dragon Spear and lunged forward.

A deep blue light abruptly flashed, and the entire space began to freeze.

The bone-freezing cold immediately awoke the four men from the trance, and returned to their senses.

"Open domain!" The leading man didn't dare to be careless anymore. Even though they had made a well preparation before coming here, they were still caught off-guard by Yun Lintian's abnormal power.

Streams of Abyssal Energy gushed out of their bodies and turned the entire space into a pitch-black world.

The windstorm seemed to mysteriously disappear from Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu's perceptions. All they could see and feel was endless darkness and suffocation.

Yun Lintian's face turned serious. This was the first time he met a combination of four domains. He opened his Eyes of Heaven and saw endless streams of Abyssal Energy flowing in one direction, creating a vast dome completely isolated from the outside world.

The golden glow on Shen Liqiu gradually subsided. She stared at the dark world with a deep frown. "Not good. Their domains have reached perfection. It is impossible for us to break it with our current strength."

"Die!"

As they were thinking of a solution, countless black blades abruptly appeared in the air and mercilessly bombarded them.

"Hah!" Shen Liqiu stomped her foot on the ground and let out a battle cry.

Instantly, a golden pagoda shape appeared around her and Yun Lintian, standing firm against the incoming blades.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

One after another. The blades fiercely collided with the golden pagoda without a sign of stopping.

Shen Liqiu's whole body shook as she gritted her teeth and said. "Do something!"

Yun Lintian wasn't in a hurry. He scanned the space with Eyes of Heaven and finally found the four men's positions.

He thought for a moment and said. "Do not move from this place."

"What?" Shen Liqiu was puzzled, but soon she saw a white mist slowly spread out of Yun Lintian's body. "You still have the face to fart in this situation?"

Yun Lintian almost vomited blood when he heard this... Fart your sister! What's wrong with this woman's brain?

He ignored her and said calmly. "Cloud Domain."

In that instant, the white mist quickly spread, invading the darkness and slowly occupying the space.

The four men began losing sight of Yun Lintian and Shen Liqiu. They tried to use their Spiritual Sense but soon discovered there seemed to be something blocking them.

Shen Liqiu's expression changed drastically. She immediately understood why Yun Lintian told her to stay in the place.

At the same time, she was shocked in her heart as she had never seen any domain that could block one's perception to this extent. It was to the point that her secret technique could not be used here.

Chapter 850 Another Dead End Of The Clue

Amidst the white mist, the four men looked around themselves solemnly. Since they couldn't use Spiritual Sense or communicate with each other, all they could do was rely on themselves.

Swoosh!

Yun Lintian silently appeared behind the group leader and thrust his White Dragon Spear at the latter's head.

The group leader perceived danger coming from behind, but because he lost all his perceptions and relied on his instinct alone wasn't enough to avoid Yun Lintian's attack.

Puff!

The spear tip smoothly penetrated the group leader's head, and Yun Lintian exerted a little more strength to shatter it into pieces, reaping the man's life. The fourth-level Monarch died just like that.

Yun Lintian's figure disappeared once again after killing the group leader. He silently appeared behind the next target and successfully killed the rest without much effort.

Yun Lintian returned to Shen Liqiu's side as the Cloud Domain began to dissipate. His entire body was drenched in sweat. Using the domain against the four Monarchs had consumed almost ninety percent of his profound energy.

Shen Liqiu retracted her power and looked at Yun Lintian in amazement. "Your domain. I don't think any monarch can fight against you under it. Tell me, how many rules you've mastered?"

Yun Lintian didn't answer. He took a deep breath and said. "The Poison Valley is getting more daring lately." He looked at her and asked. "I heard your Shen clan has a long inheritance. How much do you know about them?"

Shen Liqiu pouted in dissatisfaction, but she still answered. "The Shen clan is indeed powerful, as everyone said, and because of that, the Poison Valley doesn't dare to enter Myriad Island. So, we have little to no interaction with them."

"However, there are many records about the Abyssal Beasts in the clan's library. I've read them before. It said there were at least a hundred Divine Ascending Tribulation Abyssal Beasts invading the Azure World back then. And most of them were either getting killed or escaping back to their world."

She paused for a moment and expressed her thoughts. "I don't think there are many of them hiding here. No more than ten at most."

"Why are you so sure?" Yun Lintian asked.

"Simple." Shen Liqiu pursed her lips. "Think about it. Most of the human Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts had either ascended or died in the previous battle. With how powerful the Abyssal Beasts are. Why would they keep hiding until now?"

She said further with a mysterious smile. "I can tell you a secret. There are no more than thirty Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm powerhouses in this world."

"Thirty?" Yun Lintian was surprised.

He roughly calculated it in his heart, which was likely to be true, as she said. The largest number should be on the Western Continent. Meanwhile, the Northern Continent got zero. As for the Southern and Eastern Continent, he didn't think there were many of them, and the rest should be on the Central Continent.

"The strongest one that you know should be the Sky Qilin Clan's old patriarch, Tianqi Zongwei, that rumored to be fallen not long ago." A strange light flashed through Shen Liqiu's eyes as she said. "However, I can tell you that the actual strongest person is the Star Gazing Palace's First Generation Palace Master, Xing Tengfei."

Yun Lintian was surprised and asked. "Not the First Generation Azure Palace Master?"

Shen Liqiu smiled mysteriously. "I don't know if you have heard about the Misty Cloud Palace Master. If I remember correctly, her name is Yun Wushuang. In fact, she was the one who won against the Abyssal Beasts' invasion. Without her, the world would be entirely different from the current one."

Yun Lintian pretended to be confused. "The Misty Cloud Palace Master?"

Shen Liqiu didn't see through his lie. She nodded. "It's normal that you don't know. I don't know why but somehow everything about her has disappeared as if she had never existed before."

She continued with admiration written all over her face. "My great-grandpa was fortunate enough to witness her peerless presence. He had recorded her deeds during the invasion. It could be said she had single-handedly defeated the intruders."

A trace of anger appeared in her eyes as she said further. "However, at the end of the incident. She had been calculated by Xing Tengfei and was heavily injured by him. Since then, no one had ever seen her again."

A cold glint flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes briefly before disappearing. He asked. "Could it be she died in his hand?"

To Yun Lintian's surprise, Shen Liqiu shook her head and said firmly. "Certainly not. My great-grandpa had investigated this matter and found a little clue about her. She wasn't dead for sure because she had made an arrangement for her Misty Cloud Palace afterward... My great-grandpa guessed that she had ascended to the Divine World in order to escape from Xing Tengfei."

"Then, how did everything about her disappear? Who did it?" Yun Lintian asked further.

Shen Liqiu frowned and replied. "This is really confusing. My great-grandpa later discovered an abnormality in the people in this world, including the people around him. Apparently, everyone seemed to forget about her existence overnight."

"But your great-grandpa can remember it?" Yun Lintian was puzzled. Unlike Nantian Xiulan, who was reborn with the Nirvana Rebirth ability. What made Shen Liqiu's great-grandfather an exception?

Shen Liqiu hesitated slightly and replied. "My great-grandpa has a special soul. Perhaps because of this, he could retain the memory of Senior Yun."

It was a dead end again... Yun Lintian sighed inwardly. The mystery behind this matter was almost impossible to unravel.

"Is your great-grandfather...?" Yun Lintian asked.

A trace of sadness appeared on Shen Liqiu's face as she replied. "He had just passed away a few years ago. If he was still alive, I wouldn't have to run away from the clan like this."

"Oh? What are you escaping from?" Yun Lintian asked curiously.

Before Shen Liqiu could reply, Yun Lintian suddenly said further. "Let me guess. A forced marriage?"

Shen Liqiu's eyes widened open in surprise. "How did you know?"

Hearing this, Yun Lintian was rendered speechless... For real? This plot again?