

Myth Beyond 901

Chapter 901 Battle Above Profound Sky (3)

While the battle above the Profound Sky Divine City continued, in the Sky Throne Profound Academy, Lin Taixu, Nangong Xi, and the other hall masters were floating above the Sky Peak, staring at Peng Haoye coldly.

Before the battle, Tian Gouwei had evacuated every student and citizen away from the divine city and left Lin Taixu, hall masters, and the academy elders behind to protect the Sky Peak, which was the core of the Profound Sky Divine Formation.

Everything was as Tian Gouwei had expected. The vice-principal, Peng Haoye, and his clan seized this opportunity to occupy Sky Peak.

"Peng Haoye. For everything you have contributed to the academy, I suggest that you should leave now. Once Principal Tian activates the formation, all of you can forget about leaving." Lin Taixu said sternly. "Don't let Principal Tian's kindness down."

In the distance, Peng Haoye burst into laughter. "Put your hypocrisy and stupid righteousness away, Lin Taixu. That old bastard has been aware of my intention from the beginning. He didn't dare to do anything to me, not because he's being kind, but rather he doesn't dare."

Peng Haoye sneered. "Besides, do you think I came here with no preparation?"

As his voice fell, a handsome young man in black slowly descended from the sky. If Yun Lintian was here, he would immediately recognize this person right away. He was no other than Yin Xu, who had been investigating him all this time.

Beside him, there were two skinny men with unfathomed auras. The expressions of Lin Taixu and the others changed drastically upon seeing them. These two men were actually at the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm!

"I'll have to trouble you, Young Master Yin." Peng Haoye bowed his head respectfully and retreated to Peng Huang's side.

Yin Xu swept his gaze over everyone presented and landed on Lin Taixu. "Greetings, everyone. My name is Yin Xu. I am here to give all of you an opportunity... Submit to me, and I will let you step into the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm."

Lin Taixu snorted coldly. "Do you think everyone here is stupid?"

However, as his voice fell, Lin Taixu saw a few figures step out of the group and cupped their fists toward Yin Xu. "Thank you for giving us an opportunity, Young Master Yin. We are willing to submit to you."

"You!" Lin Taixu almost vomited blood in anger. These people were the academy's high-rank elders, and there were also some elders from various halls.

"Hahaha!" Peng Haoye couldn't help laughing at the scene. He looked at Lin Taixu and said. "You don't have to be angry, Lin Taixu. In fact, these people have stood on our side from the beginning. Hehe. Don't you and that old bastard Tian always think you are smarter than me? Look, who is a true idiot here? Hahaha!"

Peng Haoye had been waiting for this moment for several years. He couldn't wait to trample everything Tian Gouwei loved and cared for. Especially this academy. It planned to destroy everything here.

Peng Huang, Peng Zheng, and the other Peng Clan members could help get excited. Once they took down this city and the Northern Continent, their clan would undoubtedly rise to another level and become an overlord here.

Yin Xu smiled faintly and looked at Lin Tianxu and Nangong Xi before pausing at Gu Yi. "Why don't you come over yet?"

Nangong Xi was startled and turned to look in disbelief at her good friend, Gu Yi.

At this moment, Gu Yi gave an apologetic smile and floated toward Yin Xu.

"You..." Nangong Xi's mind was blown away by the sudden revelation. Who would have thought a person she had been regarded as a good friend betrayed the academy and chose to join the Poison Valley?

Gu Yi sighed softly and said. "A good bird naturally knows how to choose a good tree to hang with."

Nangong Xi took a deep breath as her face turned icy. "Let me ask you one thing. Did you reveal Wuya's whereabouts to them?"

A trace of guilty appeared in Gu Yi's eyes as he said. "Yes."

"Bastard!" Nangong Xi's aura burst out, sending a terrifying, profound light toward Gu Yi.

In that instant, one of the two skinny men simply waved his hand and completely solved Nangong Xi's attack.

Gu Yi sighed and said sincerely. "He's already dead. Why bother?... You should learn how to let it go."

"Shut up!" Nangong Xi roared and was about to launch another attack.

Suddenly, the skinny man appeared before her and punched her chest.

Boom!

Nangong Xi was sent flying into the distance and heavily smashed onto the ground. Her ribs were broken, and her internal organs were turned upside down. With a single punch, she suffered a severe injury directly. It could be seen how huge the gap of strength between her and the skinny man was.

The faces of Lin Taixu and the remaining loyal elders were ashen. How were they going to fight this battle now?

Yin Xu shook his head gently and said with a smile. "They said the Northern Continent practitioners are weak. It really is."

He paused for a moment and looked at Lin Taixu. "What is your decision?"

Lin Taixu and the others went silent. What choice did they have? It was either fighting to death or bowing their heads, which was impossible.

"Sigh..."

All of a sudden, a faint sigh could be heard from the sky, causing everyone to look over.

At this moment, several figures flew down and stopped beside Lin Tianxu. Standing in the front was no other than Lin Clan's patriarch, Lin Canghai. Behind him were the Qin Clan and the Bai Clan patriarchs, Qin Yusheng and Bai Yunfeng.

A look of surprise appeared on Yin Xu's face as he said. "It seems all of you have won the battle. This truly surprised me."

Before this, Lin Canghai, Qin Yusheng, and Bai Yunfeng were dispatched to deal with various situations throughout the continent.

Yin Xu had arranged several peak Monarchs to deal with them. Seeing them appearing here, Yin Xu couldn't help scolding those useless ones in his heart.

"Patriarch." Lin Taixu was relieved.

Lin Canghai ignored him and looked at Yin Xu. "Come. There's no need to waste time."

His words surprised everyone in Yin Xu's camp... Where did his confidence come from?

Chapter 902 Battle Above Profound Sky (4)

Yin Xu squinted his eyes slightly. According to the information he meticulously gathered these years, Lin Canghai was regarded as the first expert on the Northern Continent. His true strength remained mysterious, but no matter how Yin Xu looked at it, Lin Canghai was nothing but a peak Monarch.

? Moreover, Lin Canghai was a ruthless and intelligent person. It was impossible for him to come here and fight blindly despite knowing there were two Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts beside him... What was his trump card?

"You go first." Yin Xu glanced at Gu Yi and said calmly.

Gu Yi was stunned. "But I am not his opponent."

Yin Xu's eyes turned cold. "Do you really want me to repeat it?"

Gu Yi shuddered. He didn't dare to say anymore and strode forward while summoning a huge blue cauldron.

"Go!" Gu Yi waved his hand and sent the cauldron toward Lin Canghai.

The latter merely glanced at it and slapped his palm toward the incoming cauldron. His movement looked ordinary as if he didn't use any profound energy.

Bang!

A deafening sound rang out, and the blue cauldron immediately cracked. The connection between Gu Yi and the cauldron had been severed, causing him to suffer a backlash and cough out blood.

Gu Yi's face turned pale. His eyes widened in disbelief. Although he wasn't Lin Canghai's opponent in the first place, he didn't think he would lose in an instant like this.

Yin Xu's eyes narrowed. "Sure enough. Looks like everyone has been fooled by you for all these years." He paused for a moment and said in a deep voice. "You have long stepped into the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm. This is truly surprising."

Even though Lin Canghai didn't show his aura, with Yin Xu's sharp perception, he could vaguely guess Lin Canghai's strength.

The expressions of Peng Haoye and the others changed drastically... How could it be possible?

Lin Taixu and the academy elders were no exception. They looked at Lin Canghai in awe. It was clearly unexpected.

Lin Canghai didn't say anything. He merely glanced at the two skinny men and waited for them to make a move.

Yin Xu thought for a moment and said calmly. "Kill him. No need to be reserved."

The two skinny men turned into snake-like shadows and shot toward Lin Canghai. Their speed was even faster than before. It was as though they had teleported.

A white light glowed within Lin Canghai's eyes. He stretched his hands out slowly, and a snapping sound could be heard in the next moment.

Snap!

Under everyone's disbelieving gaze, Lin Canghai calmly held the necks of the skinny men. The aura he displayed earlier was like a calm lake but powerful as a tsunami. In that instant, Yin Xu immediately realized Lin Canghai's actual realm was the sixth level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm!

"Hii—" The two skinny men struggled to get rid of Lin Canghai's hold, but it was futile. Their entire body seemed to be sealed with an invisible force, making them unable to utilize their Abyssal Energy.

Suddenly, a brilliant white light flashed, and the two skinny men immediately let out a shrill scream as their bodies began to burn by strange white flames.

In a span of three seconds, the two skinny men were turned into nothingness—not even a single trace of ash was left behind.

The scene happened too fast. Everyone in the scene stared blankly at Lin Canghai as they couldn't comprehend the situation.

Yin Xu's heart turned cold upon seeing this scene. He had utterly miscalculated this time.

Without further ado, his figure flashed and reappeared in the distance before turning around, fleeing without looking back. His speed was terrifying fast, unlike anything that a monarch like him could display. Obviously, he had used a secret technique.

Unexpectedly, Lin Canghai didn't chase after Yin Xu. He glanced at him briefly and turned to Peng Haoye. "A scourge like you who eats inside out should be eradicated."

Peng Haoye shuddered. His face turned pale immediately. So did Peng Huang and the others.

Before they could react, they saw white light flash, and the entire space was instantly filled with boundless pressure, ultimately confining everyone in the place.

At this moment, Gu Yi hurriedly stepped forward and said. "Please spare me, Patriarch Lin. I have been forced to do this!"

"That's right! We have been forced. You can blame us!" One after another, those who chose to betray the academy quickly followed suit. They believed that as long as they sincerely repented, Lin Canghai

would definitely forgive them. As for whatever punishment they would receive later? Was there anything they should be afraid of more than death?

Lin Taixu snorted. "Do you all take us as a fool!? Do you think we will forgive you after everything you have done!?"

"Cough! Hehehe... Didn't you say a good bird knew how to choose a good tree earlier? What now?" Nangong Xi coughed up a mouthful of blood and sneered at Gu Yi.

Gu Yi's face alternated between red and blue. He didn't expect the slap would come this soon.

While everyone was arguing, Lin Canghai suddenly said. "I can spare your life."

Gu Yi and the others raised their heads with a glimmer of hope... Sure enough. This Lin Canghai didn't dare to kill us!

However, Lin Canghai's following sentence immediately made everyone shudder.

"Simple. All of you need to kill each other, and I will spare the winner's life."

The surrounding temperature dropped instantly. The bodies of Gu Yi and the others turned cold.

"You... how could you do this!... Argh!" While Gu Yi was angrily speaking, a burst of aura came from behind, and his body flew away with a bloody hole in his chest.

In that instant, the scene fell into chaos. Everyone started killing each other without thinking.

Peng Haoye and his clan members retreated to the distance, looking at the scene with ashen expressions.

"These idiots! They don't even know that they have been fooled by Lin Canghai." Peng Huang cursed.

"What should we do, grandfather?" Pen Zheng frowned deeply.

Peng Haoye took a deep breath and was about to say something. Suddenly, a brilliant golden light burst out of the center of Sky Peak and shot into the sky, transforming into a giant golden dome.

Lin Canghai's brows raised slightly as he glanced at the dome. Tian Gouwei had obviously activated the Profound Sky Divine Formation, indicating something big must happen!

Chapter 903 Battle Above Profound Sky (5)

"So this is your Moon Garden?" Shen Liqiu looked around the place in amazement. "This is the first time I saw such a magical floating island."

She paused for a moment and turned to Yun Lintian. "Could this place be the missing Heaven Vault Island?"

"Indeed." Yun Lintian nodded slightly and placed Qingqing on a chair nearby.

He turned to Yun Meilan and asked. "How's the situation?"

Yun Meilan said calmly. "The situation is not optimistic. More than half of the continent has been occupied by the Poison Valley. And now they are aiming at Profound Sky Divine City."

"Our people have already evacuated everyone from various towns and successfully sent them to a safe place. There's no casualty so far. However, we have found a sign of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts. There should be around three figures."

"Very good." Yun Lintian turned to Yun Ruanyu and said. "I'll leave this matter to you. I will go straight to the divine city."

"No problem." Yun Ruanyu replied readily.

"Seniors, I will have to trouble you this time." Yun Lintian said to Huoyun Zhu, Huoyun Rui, and Huoyun Xiao, three early Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts.

"There's no need to be polite. We've already regarded you as our master. Just tell us what to do." Huoyun Zhu said with a smile.

During this period, the Fire Cloud Rat Clan had been experiencing peaceful life in the Land of Beyond Heaven. Their bitter days had already gone. And because of this, their state of mind had improved drastically, as well as their profound strength.

Normally, Yun Lintian didn't want to let them out, but there shouldn't be a problem if it were these three elders.

Even so, he didn't forget to make a countermeasure in case they leaked his secret.

Yun Lintian nodded and said. "I'll have to trouble Seniors blocking those profound beasts' retreat routes. We will use this chance to eradicate them in one fell swoop."

"Leave it to us." Huoyun Rui patted his chest loudly. As a battle maniac, he couldn't wait to tear the enemy down.

"Let us come too." Guchang and Mu Qiuxue stepped forward. Recently, they had gained some insights, and it was time to experience a battle. Perhaps they could break through into the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm.

"You two can follow Ruanyu's arrangement. If there's a chance, please help my people gain some battle experiences." Yun Lintian didn't refuse.

"I'll go too." Xiao Weiyuan said firmly.

"And me." Shen Liqiu said with a smile. "I'll go wherever you go."

Yun Lintian was speechless. He thought for a moment and said. "It's fine, but the incoming battle is extremely dangerous. We are likely going to face Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm powerhouses. I certainly cannot protect you when the time comes."

"Let this old man accompany you." Suddenly, Lu Bo stepped forward. He revealed his aura, causing everyone in the scene to look at him in astonishment. It was clearly an aura of the ninth level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm.

Yun Lintian was taken aback. He couldn't help sweating inwardly when he thought about what had happened in the Tang Inn back then. Thankfully, Lu Bo didn't take action. Otherwise, he would have to run for his life.

"Let Uncle Lu go with you. You don't have to worry about those trivial matters with him by your side." Tang Suyin said softly.

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. "Understood. I'll have to trouble Senior Lu then."

As Tang Suyin said, he didn't have to worry about getting caught off-guard with Lu Bo by his side.

Yun Lintian turned to look at five hundred odds disciples and said solemnly. "This will be your first war. I have nothing much to say because I believe all of you know what to do... Fight well."

"Yes!" The disciples shouted in unison. Their eyes were full of fighting spirits and excitement.

After breaking into the Ruler Profound Realm, ordinary sparring matches could not help them progress anymore. They needed to experience a real battle, forging their path with blood and bones.

Tang Suyin, Shen Liqiu, Xiao Weiyuan, and Lu Bo looked at the scene with serious expressions.

At first, they thought the Misty Cloud Sect disciples would be at most above average, but they were completely wrong. Putting any of them in a top faction, they could become a core disciple with no problem, and perhaps they could be selected as a successor candidate.

How could Yun Lintian cultivate them?... This question appeared in their minds at the same time.

At this moment, Yun Meilan seemed to receive a message. Her calm expression changed slightly as she quickly reported. "There's a report from our people. The divine city's formation has been activated. However, this formation is extremely powerful. It should be Principal Tian's trump card."

Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed slightly. He didn't waste his time anymore and beckoned Yun Lingwei. "Send me to the divine city."

Yun Lingwei hurriedly drove the profound skyship over and quickly left with Yun Lintian, Qingqing, Linlin, Shen Liqiu, and Lu Bo.

"We should go too, Seniors." Yun Ruanyu looked at the Northern Continent in the distance and said calmly.

She divided everyone into three groups, with Huoyun Zhu, Huoyun Xiao, and Huoyun Rui as the leaders, and immediately set off.

"Kill!" The scene where five hundred Ruler Profound Realm fairies descended from the sky immediately startled the profound beasts on the ground. Before they could react, they were instantly killed.

The cleaning-up battle had officially started!

Profound Sky Divine City.

After Tian Gouwei told Han Bingling to bring her people away, he quickly adjusted his condition and urged the power of the Profound Sky Divine Formation to the maximum.

The golden light around the city grew increasingly brighter in almost an instant, along with terrifying pressure that quickly enveloped all the enemies within the city.

The demonic eagle frowned slightly. He could feel a threat coming from the formation he once looked down on.

Without thinking further, his figure shot forward, rushing to Tian Gouwei at lightning speed.

However, before reaching the target, he suddenly perceived a fatal danger coming from all directions. His instinct kicked in as he hurriedly activated his escaping technique.

Boom!

All of a sudden, several golden lances appeared out of thin air and thrust toward the demonic eagle's original position. Their power was astonishingly terrifying to the point it made the demonic eagle and the man in black sweat profusely.

If the demonic eagle was a split second slower, he would undoubtedly die!

Chapter 904 Battle Above Profound Sky (6)

Blood leaked from Tian Gouwei's mouth, but his expression was as calm as ever. The pain didn't seem to bother him anymore. At the same time, one could see his appearance constantly aging, and his vitality continued to deplete at a visible rate.

Seeing this, the demonic eagle and the man in black calmed down. As long as they held on for a period of time, Tian Gouwei couldn't eventually withstand the heavy consumption of the formation.

Tian Gouwei's mind moved, and countless golden lances appeared in the air, surrounding the demonic eagle, the man in black, Peng Fuyin, and the Peng Clan disciples in all directions.

Peng Fuyin's face changed drastically. He couldn't help urging. "Sir, please do something!"

"Shut up!" The demonic eagle scolded angrily. "Just try your best to avoid it."

Hearing this, Peng Fuyin's face flushed red in anger... Avoid your mother! If I could avoid it, why would I urge you?

"Go." Tian Gouwei waved his hand, sending all the golden lances toward the enemy.

"Ancestor, help!... Arghhh!" Several Peng Clan disciples were instantly annihilated by the golden lances. They couldn't even put up any resistance.

Peng Fuyin's face turned ashen. He couldn't even help himself. How would he help them?

He roared angrily and urged his power to the limit, trying his best to avoid the golden lances. Even though he couldn't completely dodge them, he could at least prevent a fatal point.

Meanwhile, the man in black and the demonic eagle were no different. They were dancing under the rain of the golden lances and got a few injuries. Bloody holes appeared on their bodies as they gritted their teeth, enduring it.

However, as time passed, more golden lances appeared in the air. No matter how agile they were, they couldn't continue to avoid it further.

The demonic eagle raised his head to look at the sky and roared. "Master, I beg you to take action!"

"Hmph! Useless things!" A cold snort resounded from the sky, causing Tian Gouwei and Han Bingling, who was retreating to the distance, to frown deeply.

Soon, a tall figure emerged from the clouds.

Han Bingling's expression changed drastically as she recognized this person. He was no other than the Northern Endless Sea Lord, Yin Bei!

Yin Bei floated above the golden dome with his arms crossed before his chest. He glanced at Han Bingling and Tian Gouwei. "Your trump card is not bad."

He paused for a moment and revealed a playful smile. "Should I give you a surprise right away?"

Han Bingling's brows knitted together tightly. She suddenly remembered the information that Hong Wuya had exchanged with his life. Yin Bei said that he had the ability to control the divine city... Could it be...?

Before this, Han Bingling and Tian Gouwei had thoroughly checked everything on the Profound Sky Divine Formation and found nothing wrong. They concluded that it was impossible for Yin Bei to control the formation... But why did he look so confident?

In the academy, Lin Canghai frowned deeply and looked at Sky Peak. He had scanned the entire mountain with his Spiritual Sense, but he didn't find anything unusual. What could it be?

Yin Bei shook his head and said with regret. "Ah... I don't want to reveal it this soon, but it seems I have no choice. After all, both of you are going to die soon."

Under everyone's puzzled gaze, a familiar figure slowly descended from the clouds and stood beside Yin Bei. His appearance immediately stunned everyone. Especially Tian Gouwei. His entire body trembled in shock.

"You...How could it be..." Tian Gouwei muttered in disbelief.

"I'm sorry, grandpa. I hope this won't give you a heart attack." The man curled his lips. If Yun Lintian was here, he would also be shocked because this person was no other than Tian Gouwei's grandson, Tian Jiuyi!

"This... How could it be him?" Lin Taixu and the academy elders stared at their "young master" blankly.

"Your reactions are not bad." Yin Bei laughed slightly when he saw everyone's expression.

He looked at Han Bingling and said. "I have to admit that you're very smart. You've figured out several of my moles around you. Unfortunately, you could never figure out this one."

He chuckled and turned to Tian Jiuyi. "It's your show."

"Don't worry, Master. This performance won't disappoint you." Tian Jiuyi grinned. His current appearance was full of evil, contrasting with his usual humble demeanor. It was as though the two were entirely different persons.

Tian Jiuyi glanced at Tian Gouwei and said with a trace of regret. "Thank you for taking care of me all this time. I appreciate your kindness. Really."

As he spoke, he couldn't help laughing. His eyes seemed to fill with endless mockery.

"W-Why?" Tian Gouwei seemed to lose his soul.

"Why? Are you seriously asking me this, old man?" Tian Jiuyi sneered disdainfully. "Do you really think that old ghost Tian Zuo was as powerful as everyone said? Heh. He was nothing but a mere servant. If it wasn't because of my master, I don't know how long I would be kept in the dark by you!"

Tian Jiuyi was, in fact, a very ambitious and arrogant person. Although he was born with a bloodline of "Sky Throne Monarch," he wasn't satisfied with it. He always looked for an opportunity to surpass his ancestor and break with this unworthy bloodline.

Seven years ago, he secretly traveled around the Endless Sea in order to look for an opportunity. Unfortunately, he was caught by Yin Bei's servant.

Naturally, he resisted at first until he learned everything about Tian Zuo. The world might admire him, but they had no idea that Tian Zuo was an ordinary person in the beginning. He was fortunate enough to meet a mysterious woman and devote himself to a servant role since then.

With Tian Jiuyi's innate arrogance deeply rooted in his bones, how could he accept the fact that his ancestor that he respected was nothing but a mere servant?

Since then, he decided to change his fate by relying on the Poison Valley. He wanted to completely destroy the "shame" that his ancestor left behind.

"There's no need to further waste saliva with a dying old man like you... Don't worry. I will give you a quick one." Tian Jiuyi shook his head and waved his hand.

All of a sudden, the countless golden lances abruptly stopped midair and turned around, pointing at Tian Gouwei and the others!

Chapter 905 Battle Above Profound Sky (7)

"Senior!" Han Bingling called out and rushed toward Tian Gouwei. The sword in her hand shone brightly with a purple glow as she slashed down upon the incoming golden lances.

Tian Gouwei stared at his grandson blankly as if his soul had left his body. When his lifespan was about to end, he had meticulously prepared everything for Tian Jiuyi. Whether it was resources or profound arts, he gave it all without holding back.

The betrayal of his grandson hit him hard. It was as though the world had crumbled in front of him.

Boom!

Han Bingling managed to repel several golden lances, and obviously, she couldn't stop all of them. A few golden lances passed through her attack and stabbed into Tian Gouwei's body, creating bloody holes that could see the other side.

"Senior!" Han Bingling shouted anxiously and quickly used her profound energy to hold Tian Gouwei. However, his injury was too fatal. It was impossible for her to save his life even if she had spent everything she had.

"Ah. What a boring. Why don't you fight back?" Tian Jiuyi shook his head.

The Profound Sky Divine Formation was exclusive to Tian Zuo's bloodline. Tian Jiuyi was looking forward to fighting over control with Tian Gouwei, but the latter disappointed him too much. He didn't even try to struggle in the slightest.

Han Bingling stared at Tian Jiuyi coldly. She had never seen anyone hating his own bloodline like him. It clearly gave him a lofty status and everything, yet he chose this path.

Tian Jiuyi shifted his gaze from the dying Tian Gouwei to Han Bingling. "You are a rare beauty. It would be a pity if I killed you now. How about surrendering to me? You can become my maid."

At the normal time, Tian Jiuyi would have to lower his head whenever he faced Han Bingling, but it was different now. He was delighted in his heart. The taste of being superior was surely good.

"I'm sorry..." Tian Gouwei said with difficulty. "It's all my fault."

"Stop talking, Senior. Take care of your injury first." Han Bingling continued to pour her profound energy into Tian Gouwei's body.

"No. Let me finish this." Tian Gouwei pushed Han Bingling aside and slowly stood up. His entire body was drenched with blood. He was no different from a withering tree that could fall at any moment.

Tian Gouwei looked up at Tian Jiuyi, and his mood surprisingly calmed down. "It was my neglect letting you become like this. I will clean up this mess myself."

As his voice fell, everyone could feel the change in the formation. Its pressure abruptly rose and expanded toward Tian Jiuyi, who was floating outside the formation. This change immediately made Tian Jiuyi frown.

"Let's see what you can do." Tian Jiuyi smiled relaxedly and urged the formation to attack Tian Gouwei.

At this moment, Tian Jiuyi suddenly discovered an abnormality. His control of the formation seemed to disappear. It was as if the connection between him and the formation had been completely cut off.

"What?" Tian Jiuyi's expression changed drastically.

Tian Gouwei sighed and said. "It's true that only people with our bloodline can control the formation. However, there is a huge difference in it." His eyes shone with brilliant light as he continued. "I have decided to teach you the last part of the Sky Throne Formation Art after repelling the enemy. Fortunately, you've shown your tail first."

"You..." Tian Jiuyi was shocked. He didn't expect this old man to hide something from him.

All of a sudden, the golden dome shone brightly, and the entire city shook violently. Lin Canghai and the others who were closest to the Sky Peak could feel an enormous power beneath the peak boiling as if it was trying to break out of the ground.

Without thinking further, Lin Canghai said. "All of you, leave now."

Lin Taixu and the others returned to their sense and hurriedly rushed out of the academy, leaving Lin Canghai behind.

Seeing this, Peng Haoye and his clan members didn't hesitate to leave this place with all their might.

Unfortunately, before they could run away, they were firmly pressed down by terrifying pressure, making them unable to move away.

"Lin Canghai!" Peng Haoye shouted angrily. His aura burst out, but in front of Lin Canghai's absolute power, it was like a small boat hitting a gigantic tidal wave.

Lin Canghai waved his hand, and a blinding light flashed, accompanied by shrill screams. Whether it was Peng Haoye, Peng Huang, or Peng Zheng, they were all burned into ashes in a span of three seconds. It could be seen how terrifying Lin Canghai's strength was.

After confirming there was no survivor, Lin Canghai's figure flashed and disappeared from the place.

Meanwhile, Yin Bei looked at the scene thoughtfully. He seemed to figure out what Tian Gouwei wanted to do, but he had no intention to disrupt it. He was waiting to see what Tian Gouwei could do with this move.

Tian Jiuyi's face was already ashen. He couldn't help turning to Yin Bei. "Master..."

Yin Bei waved his hand and said. "Don't worry. Let's wait and see."

Hearing this, Tian Jiuyi was relieved. His face improved slightly... As expected from Master, he didn't care about it at all.

"Cough!" Tian Gouwei spat out another mouthful of blood. His originally pale face grew paler to the point there was no trace of blood. However, the unwavering determination in his eyes didn't fade in the slightest. He continued to push his power to the limit.

"Master!" The demonic eagle and the man in black, including Peng Fuyin, grew increasingly uneasy. Since they were standing within the formation, they could clearly feel a life-threatening danger coming from all directions.

Nevertheless, Yin Bei didn't plan to move. He continued to look at Tian Gouwei interestingly.

At this moment, the momentum had reached its peak. Several buildings began to crumble as they couldn't withstand the pressure.

Tian Gouwei's vitality continued to decrease sharply until he reached his limit.

"Shatter!" That was Tian Gouwei's last word before slowly falling down.

Rumble—

Chapter 906 Trump Card

Rumble—

It was as if the whole world trembled as the golden dome burst out, transforming into a golden brilliance, engulfing everything within the city.

"NOO!" The demonic eagle and the man in black shouted in horror as terrifying power penetrated their bodies, ravaging everything inside.

Meanwhile, Tian Jiuyi was overwhelmed by the enormous power that quickly enveloped him like a pair of giant hands grabbing him in all directions.

He hurriedly urged his power and rushed to the group of clouds, trying to run with his life, but the explosive force was faster than him. In the next moment, he was drowned in the sea of golden brilliance.

? "Nooo!" Tian Jiuyi roared unwillingly, and his voice soon disappeared into the golden light.

Yin Bei was no exception. His entire body was engulfed by the golden brilliance, but he wasn't panicking. On the contrary, an exciting smile appeared on the corner of his lips. "Interesting. It's worthy of the number one killing formation in the world."

A long black sword silently appeared in his hand as he raised his arm and slashed down, producing a terrifying black arc that left a giant tear in space.

A sinister aura released by the demonic sword instantly cut the golden brilliance before him into half, running all the way down onto Sky Peak.

Boom!

The tall and mighty Sky Peak was instantly shattered under Yin Bei's sword.

The sea of golden brilliance instantly swelled and exploded out before slowly fading away, ultimately losing its momentum. Evidently, the Profound Sky Divine Formation was entirely shattered!

Far above in the sky, Tian Jiuyi opened his eyes and looked around in a daze. His entire body was drenched in a cold sweat. "I... I am still alive?"

When he saw Yin Bei floating in the air with the demonic sword in his hand, seemingly looking down at the world, Tian Jiuyi's heart filled with ecstasy, and he couldn't help shouting out. "Master is mighty!"

In the distance, Han Bingling looked at Yin Bei in shock. The aura he displayed earlier was obviously at the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm! This meant the power he displayed in the past was all false!

Meanwhile, Lin Canghai stared at Yin Bei solemnly. He could feel the pressure coming out from the demonic sword in the latter's hand. Without a doubt, it was a genuine divine weapon.

"Not bad. To make me use more than half of my strength is not bad at all... Hmm?" While Yin Bei nodded in satisfaction, he suddenly saw something through the corner of his eyes. It was a person wrapped in a golden bubble that looked like a giant bell. This person was no other than Peng Fuyin.

In Peng Fuyin's hand, there was a copper bell looking extremely ancient. The complicated runes on its body were shining brightly, exuding a powerful suppression that made Yin Bei frown deeply.

Peng Fuyin heaved a sigh of relief when he found himself safe and sound. Tian Gouwei's last move forced him to take this World Destroying Bell out. If he hadn't used it, he would have become nothingness like the demonic eagle and the man in black by now.

"No wonder you are quite ambitious. It turns out you are hiding such a powerful artifact in your sleeves." Yin Bei said with a hint of interest in his eyes.

Peng Fuyin gritted his teeth silently. It all blamed that old man Tian Gouwei. Otherwise, he could continue to hide the bell further.

"What are you going to do with it? Attack me?" Yin Bei asked playfully.

Since it came to this point, there was no need for Peng Fuyin to pretend further. He straightened his back and said calmly. "Of course not. I don't have any intention of fighting you. We are still in a cooperative relationship like before. Let's kill all the enemy first, shall we?"

Yin Bei laughed slightly. He could see through Peng Fuyin's thoughts at a glance, but he didn't plan to expose them. "Alright. You can take care of them. I will wait here."

Peng Fuyin's face darkened. "It's not good, right? Although the artifact in my hand is powerful, I am not Lin Canghai's opponent."

Yin Bei shook his head and said. "I have already done my part. It's your turn now... Besides, I want to see how powerful the bell is."

This bastard!... Peng Fuyin cursed inwardly. He had no choice but to move forward.

"Lin Canghai, come here and die!" Peng Fuyin shouted loudly while looking at Lin Canghai in the distance.

Lin Canghai frowned slightly. He naturally knew the World Destroying Bell well. It would be difficult for him to fight against it.

"Where's your master?" Lin Canghai sent a sound transmission to Han Bingling.

"Master...To tell you the truth, she has yet to recover from the previous injury. That's what I know." Han Bingling took a deep breath and replied.

Lin Canghai's brows raised slightly. "If that's the case, you should bring everyone away. It would be better to leave this continent."

Han Bingling went silent for a moment. Her eyes gradually turned resolute as she took a step forward. The moon symbol between her forehead abruptly shone brightly, and her eyes seemed to transform into mini blue moons.

At the same time, her aura gradually rose—from the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm all the way to the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm.

This scene immediately startled Peng Fuyin and Tian Jiuyi. They had no idea what was happening with her.

Meanwhile, Yin Bei frowned slightly. He didn't seem to be surprised, as if he had expected this from Han Bingling. However, he couldn't remain indifferent. After all, Han Bingling's current aura was roughly equal to his.

"I'll leave Peng Fuyin to you." As Han Bingling said, she rose to the air and stared at Yin Bei coldly.

"Let us come." Bai Yunfeng and Qin Yushen stepped forward. They looked at Lin Canghai and said. "Our ancestors share the same Master. It is our duty to share the burden with you."

Lin Canghai looked at them and said nothing. He turned to Peng Fuyin, and white light flashed across his eyes. "Let's do it."

Chapter 907 Invincible Yin Bei

"So this is a famous 'Final Haze'?" Yin Bei looked at Han Bingling with a smile. "Let me see how long you can last."

As his voice fell, a terrifying black arc cut through space and arrived before Han Bingling.

The blue moons within her eyes shone brightly as she gently swung her sword down, creating a long sharp blade to cut through the black arc.

Sshred!

A space tearing sound echoed throughout the entire area as the long sharp blade successfully cut the black arc in half and rushed toward Yin Bei.

Yin Bei's eyes narrowed slightly. He lifted his demonic sword and swung a few times, producing several terrifying black arcs.

Han Bingling's long blade was utterly swallowed by the black arcs and disappeared completely.

"Freeze!"

A huge blue moon projection appeared behind Han Bingling. At the same time, a bone-freezing wind immediately blew over. Instantly, the black arcs froze and shattered into countless ice particles.

A smile appeared on Yin Bei's face. "Truly splendid! It said the Frozen Moon Palace's inheritance was derived from the Misty Cloud Palace. It seems to be true." He paused for a moment and said. "However, if you think you can defeat me just because of this... I will have to disappoint you."

Boom!

Instantly, the sky was filled with Abyssal Energy. Yin Bei's figure reappeared above Han Bingling as he swung his arm down. The demonic sword obliterated all lights and descended toward Han Bingling's head.

Han Bingling's aura surged. Her entire body was covered with layers of frosts that transformed her into a deep blue figure.

The blue moon projection behind her shone brightly as she swung her sword up, welcoming Yin Bei's attack.

Rumble—

A massive, terrifying spatial rift appeared in the sky between the two. At the center of the destructive explosion, Yin Bei and Han Bingling were inches away from each other.

Han Bingling's arms shook, and she was forced to bend backward to absorb the force pressing down on her.

The layers of frosts around her body began to erode with Abyssal Energy. Her face gradually turned pale as blood slowly leaked from her lips.

"Although your strength has risen, you are still inexperienced. Compared to me, who stay in this realm for countless years, you're nothing but a little girl in front of me." Yin Bei said coldly and exerted more strength, pressing the demonic sword down.

Han Bingling gritted her teeth and abruptly pulled back before dashing away from Yin Bei. She didn't forget to send a freezing wind toward him while retreating.

"How na?ve." Yin Bei chuckled and waved his hand slightly to resolve the freezing wind.

His figure disappeared and reappeared beside Han Bingling before swinging his sword toward her. This time, his speed was twice faster than before.

Han Bingling hurriedly raised her sword to receive the incoming demonic sword with all her might.

Boom!

Han Bingling was instantly sent flying into the distance. She coughed a few mouthfuls of blood and heavily smashed onto the ground. Several bones on her body were broken directly by this attack.

The layers of blue frosts on her body gradually turned red as blood slowly flowed out of the wounds. Her current appearance was extremely miserable.

In the distance, Lin Canghai frowned upon seeing this scene. When he was about to make a move, he suddenly heard Peng Fuyin's voice. "Your opponent is me."

Gong!

Peng Fuyin slapped on the World Destroying Bell, producing a heavy noise that shook everyone's soul.

Bai Yunfeng and Qin Yushen clutched their heads and groaned in pain. They felt like there were thousands of needles pricking into their souls.

Meanwhile, Lin Canghai grunted slightly. Even though his soul was strong, it couldn't withstand the power of the World Destroying Bell.

Peng Fuyin quickly seized this chance to launch an attack on Bai Yunfeng and Qin Yushen. He smashed the bell on both of them with all his might. "Die!"

Bai Yunfeng and Qin Yushen were in a defenseless state. It was impossible for them to defend themselves.

Before the bell could crush their heads, Lin Canghai suddenly appeared behind Peng Fuyin with his fist shining brightly.

Peng Fuyin's expression changed drastically. He didn't hesitate to abandon his attack and injected his Abyssal Energy into the bell. In that instant, a golden bell barrier immediately appeared around him.

Boom!

Lin Canghai's fist heavily smashed on the golden bell barrier, and he was sent flying instantly. The impact had also swept Qin Yushen and Bai Yunfeng away in the distance.

Peng Fuyin quickly glanced at Yin Bei and saw the latter rushing toward Han Bingling. Without thinking further, he turned around and fled.

When Lin Canghai got up, Peng Fuyin had already left his Spiritual Sense range. It seemed like Peng Fuyin had prepared to flee from the beginning.

Lin Canghai didn't intend to chase. He turned around and charged at Yin Bei, who was about to finish Han Bingling.

A dazzling light broke apart the surrounding Abyssal Energy and shot straight at Yin Bei. The latter frowned slightly. He turned around and raised his palm, releasing a bizarre black miasma to protect himself.

Boom!

The light beam directly exploded upon touching the miasma. This scene made Lin Canghai frown deeply.

Before he could make another move, several black arcs had already arrived before him. Lin Canghai urged his profound energy to the fullest. His entire body was instantly covered with a blinding white light, transforming him into a god of light.

Lin Canghai broke through the black arcs siege and arrived before Yin Bei. "Break!"

Rumble—

All of a sudden, a terrifying light pillar broke through the group of black clouds, descending upon Yin Bei from the sky.

The miasma around him swirled fiercely and was unable to block the light pillar.

"Hmph!" Yin Bei snorted coldly. This Lin Canghai certainly could not be underestimated.

His eyes suddenly turned greenish as a poison aura appeared around the demonic sword. In that instant, he slashed down upon Lin Canghai.

Boom!

The demonic sword cleaved the light pillar into half and landed on Lin Canghai's defensive barrier before shattering it.

Then, Lin Canghai plunged from the sky and hit the ground, creating a huge crater.

His hair was messy. His white robe was covered in dust. A trail of blood trickled down his lips as he slowly got up from the ground.

An incredible solemnness could be seen in the depth of his eyes as he looked at Yin Bei.

Chapter 908 Flood Dragon

"Oh? You're actually fine?" A hint of surprise appeared on Yin Bei's face.

He used more than fifty percent of his power plus Deep Sea Poison on the last attack, yet it failed to defeat Lin Canghai. This surprised him greatly.

Lin Canghai wiped the blood stain out of the corner of his lips and glanced at Han Bingling, who had already gotten up from the ground.

"I'll restrain him. You find a way to finish him." Lin Canghai said to Han Bingling through a sound transmission.

Han Bingling stuffed a handful of healing pills into her mouth and said nothing. Her eyes firmly fixated on Yin Bei with unwavering determination.

"Have you done discussing?" Yin Bei curled his lips. "Come. Show me what you got."

Lin Canghai took a deep breath and closed his eyes. In the next moment, his aura seemed to vanish completely. It was as though he had blended with heaven and earth.

Yin Bei's eyes narrowed slightly. Under Lin Canghai's calmness, he could feel a storm was brewing. He was looking forward to seeing what would happen next.

When Lin Canghai opened his eyes again, a terrifying light flashed as his figure disappeared from the spot.

The dark sky that was filled with Abyssal Energy was instantly brightened up like a god descending from heaven.

At this moment, Yin Bei could feel terrifying pressure locking down on him from all directions. It was as if the whole world pressed down on him. This was a power that he had never encountered before.

"Nine Heaven Prison."

Lin Canghai's voice resounded within the space. At the same time, several light pillars beamed down from the sky and completely surrounded Yin Bei, tightly imprisoning him in the place.

Yin Bei's expression changed for the first time. Without thinking further, his aura burst out as he swung his sword horizontally.

However, when his sword energy clashed against the light prison, it disappeared entirely, as if nothing had happened before. This scene made Yin Bei frown deeply.

Frozen Moon Eclipse!

At this moment, Han Bingling appeared a few meters behind Yin Bei. Her entire body was shrouded with layers of frost that seemingly reflected moonlight. Her long hair gradually turned white as her vitality depleted at a visible rate.

A huge blue moon projection behind her shone brightly, releasing an aura that caused the world to tremble before replacing it with cold darkness like a lunar eclipse.

Buzz—

As she swung the Frozen Moon Divine Sword down, the surrounding space collapsed and dyed parts of the bright sky in black. From a distance, it looked as if dozens of giant caves had been drilled through the sky.

"Good!" Under the fatal threat, Yin Bei suddenly laughed excitedly. He hadn't felt this way for a long time.

His blood was boiling as all of his muscles bulged up. A long dragon tail gradually extended down, as well as a pair of gigantic wings emerged on his back. A long black horn appeared on his forehead, and his entire body was covered with black scales.

"It's your honor to die under this move of mine!"

Yin Bei shouted loudly. His voice was akin to a dragon's cry, shaking the entire space.

A terrifying black light shot broke the light prison and shot toward the sky as he raised the demonic sword and swung down.

Boom—

An exceptionally dull and heavy sonic boom swept across the space as a powerful black light cleaved down vertically.

Its destructive power instantly broke Lin Canghai's Nine Heaven Prison and cut his shoulder all the way to his leg.

At the same time, Han Bingling was unable to withstand the explosive strength. The Frozen Moon Divine Sword in her hand instantly snapped in half as she was sent flying, plunging from the sky like a fallen leaf.

Xinyao, you must live well...And Lintian... Unfortunately, I cannot see him again... Han Bingling gradually closed her eyes as her vitality left her body bit by bit.

At that moment, Lin Xinyao and Yun Lintian's figures flashed across her mind. One was her beloved disciple, and another one left a deep impression in her heart. How good it would be if she could meet them again.

"Sorry, I'm late."

A magnetic voice suddenly echoed in Han Bingling's ears as a strong arm wrapped around her waist.

Han Bingling struggled to open her eyes and saw a handsome face that she longed for earlier appearing in her vision.

"You..." Han Bingling opened her mouth, but she was stopped by the man's finger.

"Take this." Yun Lintian spoke and gently stuffed the Fruit of Immortality into her mouth. At the same time, he constantly injected the wood energy into her body and helped her digest the fruit. The wounds on Han Bingling's body gradually recovered at a visible rate.

A moment later, he handed Han Bingling to Shen Liqiu and said. "Take care of her."

Shen Liqiu gently took Han Bingling over and looked at Yun Lintian strangely. The corner of her mouth slightly curled up. She seemed to discover something fishy here.

Han Bingling came back to her sense. She hurriedly said. "You should leave. He's too strong."

Yun Lintian turned his head and said with a smile. "Leave everything to me."

At this moment, Lu Bo had already rescued Lin Canghai and returned to Yun Lintian's side. He raised his head to look at Yin Bei with a frown between his brows.

"His true identity is a flood dragon." Lu Bo said calmly.

"Flood dragon? That's good. I can use his body to forge a weapon." Yun Lintian said plainly, but his eyes were filled with murderous intent. When he arrived here and saw Tian Gouwei's body on the ground, his heart immediately boiled with anger.

"So, he's a traitor?" Yun Lintian glanced at Tian Jiuyi, who was flying above the sky in the far distance. He didn't expect this man was actually a traitor. Tian Gouwei's demise was undoubtedly related to him.

"Oh? Yun Lintian?" Yin Bei looked at the newcomers in surprise. Especially when he saw Yun Lintian's realm. "Your progress is really abnormal. I have long wanted to see what kind of secrets you are hiding in your body. I didn't expect you to deliver yourself to me like this."

The White Dragon Spear silently appeared in Yun Lintian's hand as he said with a faint smile. It was a smile that contained intense murderous intent. "Want to know? Don't worry. I will show you soon."

Chapter 909 Astonishing Speed

Along the way, Yun Lintian witnessed the devastating scenes caused by the invasion. Even though these people's lives had nothing to do with him, as a human being with seven emotions and six desires, it was impossible for him to feel nothing. The anger in his heart could not be calmed down and was about to erupt at any moment.

"With just you?" Yin Bei laughed heartily. "I know about your abnormally high battle prowess, but are you sure you can handle my power? What kind of joke is that?"

Yun Lintian stared at Yin Bei coldly and said. "Senior, I will trouble you protecting them."

Lu Bo frowned slightly but still complied in the end. "Don't worry."

"Linlin, Qingqing, go to the side first. Do not interfere." Yun Lintian patted Linlin and Qingqing gently.

"Do you want me to blow him away, Big Brother Yun?" Qingqing asked innocently.

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "No need. Big brother wants to see the limit of my strength, and he's a good opponent."

"Alright." Qingqing reluctantly said and obediently climbed down from Yun Lintian's arm with Linlin.

"Hmm?" It was at this moment did Yin Bei notice Lu Bo and Qingqing. "The peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm and a true spirit body?"

He was genuinely surprised this time. For several years, Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts on the human side had almost ceased to exist. Lin Canghai hid deep enough, but he wasn't in Yin Bei's eyes.

However, Lu Bo was different. Yin Bei could feel a fatal threat coming from this old man. This person must be an expert from the ancient era.

"So this is where your confidence comes from?" Yin Bei returned his gaze to Yun Lintian. A trace of disdain could be seen in the depth of his eyes.

"Don't worry. He won't interfere. Your opponent is me alone." Yun Lintian floated into the air and pointed the White Dragon Spear at Yin Bei. "Are you ready?"

Yin Bei's eyes narrowed slightly. "I didn't know before you are this arrogant."

Yun Lintian's aura gradually surged like a brewing storm. Golden lights lit up within his pupils as his vision became a colorful world filled with various energy flows.

Yin Bei hooked his finger and said contemptuously. "Come. Let's see what kind of struggle you would come up—"

Before Yin Bei could finish his sentence, Yun Lintian had already appeared beside him and thrust his spear covered with a brilliant Vermilion Bird Flame toward his head.

Yin Bei's expression changed slightly, and he instinctively swung his demonic sword at Yun Lintian, producing an ear-piercing sound along with a terrifying black arc.

Surprisingly, the expected clash didn't happen. Yin Bei's attack completely missed the target, as Yun Lintian had disappeared and reappeared behind Yin Bei instead.

ROARRR—

A soul-stirring dragon's cry reverberated throughout the entire space. A virtual Vermilion Bird flame dragon appeared, coiling around the White Dragon Spear in Yun Lintian's hand as he thrust forward. His speed was astonishingly high, to the point Yin Bei couldn't conjure a profound defense in time.

Boom!

A thin layer of black miasma appeared right before Yun Lintian's spear could touch his head. However, it didn't prevent Yin Bei from flying away to the distance by the impact.

Yin Bei felt his soul shaking uncontrollably by the earlier dragon's roar.

Before he could stabilize himself, Yun Lintian had already appeared behind him with terrifying purple lightning sparks on the tip of the spear.

"Kill!"

"How dare you!"

Yin Bei roared furiously, and the surrounding space instantly twisted, creating several spatial rifts.

Immense Abyssal Energy abruptly burst out of his body as the demonic sword in his hand produced a rumbling sound while he swung toward Yun Lintian.

The space before Yun Lintian was cleaved in half as it was split into two distinct worlds of inky darkness and grayish layer.

Typically, any peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts would be able to tear space and the world's boundary. They would use this way to ascend to the Divine Realm.

However, because of the restriction around the Azure World, they could at most create a temporary spatial rift.

Yin Bei could tear the space in half, showing that his true power had already reached the pinnacle of this world.

Yun Lintian felt a fatal threat coming, but his heart was calm. After breaking through to the Saint Profound Realm, his mood became highly stable, even when he faced death... Perhaps it was because he had just gone through a painful experience in his dream not long ago.

At this moment, Yun Lintian's pupils suddenly transformed into beast-like eyes. Long white fur emerged on his skin as his muscles bulged up. Purple lightning sparks abruptly burst from his body, releasing a terrifying might.

In that instant, Yun Lintian's speed increased several times. Before Yin Bei's sword could reach him. He spun around to the side and thrust his spear at Yin Bei's rib.

Puff! BOOM!

The White Dragon Spear ruthlessly pierced through the black scales and sunk into Yin Bei's rib. At the same time, a Vermilion Bird flame erupted within Yin Bei's body as Yun Lintian exerted all of his strength on it.

"Argh!" Yin Bei grunted painfully while pressing his sword forward, sending Yun Lintian flying away.

The destructive power from the Vermilion Bird flame that contained the power of life rampaging inside his body caused him to cough up blood several times.

Yin Bei mobilized his Abyssal Energy to suppress the power of life, but Yun Lintian didn't give him a chance to breathe.

At this moment, Yun Lintian had already launched another round of attack, forcing Yin Bei to take a passive stance.

"This..." Han Bingling and the others were shocked by the scene. Yin Bei was suppressed by an early level of the Saint Profound Realm junior?

On the side, Lu Bo frowned and said. "Young Master Yun got the advantage in terms of speed. However, once this Yin Bei accustoms to his speed, this advantage would become a disadvantage instead."

Lin Canghai nodded in agreement. Yun Lintian looked dominating mainly because of his out-of-world speed from the White Tiger God's bloodline. However, it was a matter of time before Yin Bei could regain his position.

Furthermore, He might get the upper hand right now. In fact, he lacked enough power to finish Yin Bei. He needed to come up with something else besides speed.

Chapter 910 Determine To Kill

As Lu Bo and Lin Canghai guessed, Yin Bei began to regain momentum. Since Yun Lintian was fast, he could simply wait and make a counterattack.

As Yun Lintian appeared beside him, a ruthless light flashed through Yin Bei's eyes as he extended his hand and made a grasping motion.

Yun Lintian suddenly felt a strong suction force around him, making him unable to move further.

"Where to go now?" Yin Bei revealed a cold smile. The demonic sword in his hand let out a shrill cry as he swung at Yun Lintian's head, aiming to cut him in half.

Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed. He let out a battle cry, and his aura surged violently. A thick purple lightning bolt abruptly descended from the sky, heading straight to Yin Bei's head.

Yin Bei's expression changed slightly because he felt a life-threatening danger coming from the lightning bolt.

Without further ado, he used his power to toss Yun Lintian into the distance and quickly retreated.

Boom!

A humming sound rang in the air as the purple light of destruction enveloped heaven and earth.

"His control over The Thunder has improved significantly." In the Land of Beyond Heaven, Hongyue said with surprise.

When Yin Bei stopped several kilometers away, the dangerous feeling in his heart did not dissipate in the slightest.

Boom!

All of a sudden, a horrifying flame pillar shot out of the ground and went straight to Yin Bei. Its speed was breakneck, similar to the earlier lightning bolt.

Yin Bei was furious. He swung his demonic sword down and cut the flame pillar in half. However, he suddenly discovered a towering frozen tree appearing out of nowhere, and his entire body became sluggish as layers of frosts appeared on it.

The Abyssal Energy within his body became sluggish, too. He immediately had a hard time utilizing it.

Rumble—

Another thick purple lightning bolt abruptly struck down from the sky. Yin Bei couldn't possibly dodge it this time as he did before. All he could do was raise his sword to parry it.

Boom!

Thunder roaring echoed throughout the space, accompanied by a painful scream from Yin Bei. His entire body, which was already black, turned even blacker. The dragon scales on his body began to crack, releasing intense black smoke.

Yun Lintian didn't stop at that. He mobilized the power of wind, sending terrifying windstorms toward Yin Bei.

At the same time, he threw the White Dragon Spear forward and clasped his hands together. A Vermilion Bird shape appeared within his eyes as the spear transformed into a gigantic vermilion bird flame dragon, opening its mouth wide and rushing toward Yin Bei.

Roar—

The gigantic flame dragon traveled across space and plunged into Yin Bei's body, accompanied by a deafening dragon's cry that shook heaven and earth.

Yin Bei was instantly transformed into a human torch. Whether it was his wings, tail, and horn, everything was burning vigorously with the Vermilion Bird flame, causing him to let out an ear-splitting, painful cry.

Lu Bo and the others looked at the scene in shock. Yun Lintian's series of attacks made their hearts shudder. They imagined themselves in Yin Bei's position. Even if they didn't die, they would undoubtedly suffer severe injury to the point they couldn't lift their fingers.

Shen Liqiu's eyes shone with a brilliant light. Yun Lintian had displayed his astonishing battle prowess before, but this time, she realized how truly powerful he was... As expected from a man I chose.

"He has become this strong in a few months...." Han Bingling murmured to herself as if she was dreaming.

Yun Lintian let out a long breath. Droplets of sweat could be seen on his forehead. In order to use The Sun, The Moon, The Storm, and The Thunder continuously, he consumed more than eighty percent of his profound energy. This consumption was too horrifying.

He took a deep breath, and his body lit up with a vermilion bird flame. In the next instant, his figure reappeared before Yin Bei, and he threw his punch with all his might at Yin Bei's head.

Pa!

At the crucial moment, Yin Bei unexpectedly raised his palm to catch Yun Lintian's fist. His black eyes resembled a cold bottomless abyss fixated on Yun Lintian, emitting intense murderous intent that made a chill run down Yun Lintian's spine.

"I WILL KILL YOU!" Yin Bei squeezed his hoarse voice out of his throat.

All of a sudden, a domain of darkness swiftly spread out from him. In a blink of an eye, it had extended for more than a thousand kilometers, painting everything in black.

At the same time, countless black tentacles appeared within the space and instantly wrapped around Yun Lintian, tightly imprisoning him in the place.

"Not good." Lu Bo's expression changed drastically. A yellow talisman silently appeared in his hand while golden light shone brightly on it.

"Seal!" Lu Bo said solemnly, and the talisman in his hand quickly shot toward the sky and brightly lit up within the domain of darkness, creating a dazzling beam of golden light to shoot toward Yin Bei.

However, Yin Bei didn't seem to care about it. He was determined to kill this young man.

"DIE!" Yin Bei shouted loudly and swung his demonic sword down upon Yun Lintian's head.

In that split second, Yun Lintian's eyes shone with a gentle green light. Several thick vines extended out from his body and broke apart all the black tentacles around him.

Yun Lintian rotated his palm, and the White Dragon Spear that was stabbing Yin Bei's chest suddenly exploded with a terrifying phoenix flame.

Boom!

The demonic sword cleaved down on Yun Lintian's shoulder, dragging all the way down to his chest before Yin Bei was sent flying by the impact and was hit by the dazzling golden light from Lu Bo's talisman.

Yin Bei's wings were torn apart, and a huge bloody hole appeared in his chest. He looked extremely miserable.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian's face was pale as a white sheet. A long cutting wound could be seen from his shoulder to his chest. It was deep that his bones were exposed. If it wasn't his strong physique, he would be cut in half by now.

"Cough!" Yun Lintian spat out a mouthful of blood. His aura grew weaker, but he didn't intend to back down. His gaze was firmly fixated on Yin Bei with determination.

"Go!" At this moment, Lin Canghai and Lu Bo took action. They wanted to finish Yin Bei in one fell swoop!