

Myth Beyond 931

Chapter 931 Horrible News

In the villa, Han Bingling closed her eyes, running the newly obtained technique "Primordial Moon Falling Sutra." A moment later, she abruptly opened her eyes and looked around in surprise as she perceived the change in the profound energy.

She didn't hesitate to walk out of the villa and saw Yun Lintian's group on top of the tower.

"What happened?" Han Bingling arrived at the rooftop and asked curiously.

"We have just integrated the Skymist Pearl into this place. In the future, we can break through to the Divine Foundation Realm here." Yun Lintian explained briefly.

Han Bingling's eyes widened in disbelief. To be able to step into the Divine Foundation Realm without going to the Divine Realm. What kind of concept was this?

"Wait until you collect all the relics. You will be surprised at that time." Hongyue said casually and returned to the villa.

Han Bingling returned to her sense and said. "Right, I contacted Muyue earlier. She said Xinyao has arrived at the Heavenly Sword Divine City now, and she is currently staying in the Sun Clan."

"The Sun Clan?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

"Well, the Sun Clan has a good relationship with your master, Sister Zixuan. I don't know about it much. However, there shouldn't be any danger." Han Bingling explained.

"I see," Yun Lintian nodded slightly. "By the way, have you found my master's whereabouts?"

Han Bingling shook her head. "When she does things, she always been alone and never contacts anyone. Unless she is willing to tell you by herself, it's difficult to find her whereabouts... However, her goal is the Wang Clan. She must have arrived at the Azure Ancient City by now."

She gave a reassuring smile and continued. "Don't worry. Your time with her is too short. You have no idea how terrifying she is. In the past, she was surrounded by thirty monarchs, and she managed to break the siege on her own. And now, she had returned to her peak. She won't be in danger unless they send a few Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts to deal with her."

Yun Lintian sighed softly. "We will look for her later. Now, let's practice first."

Following that, Yun Lintian called Huoyun Rui over to have a sparring match.

In the following days, Yun Lintian was either going out or practicing in the Land of Beyond Heaven. During this period, Yun Meilan and Yun Huanxin successfully established Heavenly Cloud Restaurant in various major cities throughout the Central Continent.

At the same time, they had already gathered a lot of information. For example, it was said the Western Continent was currently under the Poison Valley's attack and was on the verge of falling.

They had sent several Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm powerhouses to attack in full force. They could easily penetrate the already weakened Sky Qilin Clan in a short time.

This news caused a lot of waves to the top forces, but none of them had the intention of sending their forces over.

When Yun Lintian heard this, he didn't hesitate to send his skyship to fetch the Deep Sea Naga and the Golden Python's clansmen. It would take another week to see the result.

"Brother Lin, are you going out today?" As Yun Lintian walked out of his room with Yun Qianxue and the others, Yuan Long immediately greeted him.

"Yes. How about going together?" Yun Lintian responded with a smile. There were two days before the assessment day. He planned to stroll around and observe various forces inside this city along the way.

"Sure." Yuan Long replied readily and called Jia Rong and the others over before leaving the House of Prosperity together.

"Brother Lin, I heard the Mystic Pavilion holds an auction today. Do you want to see it?" During this period, Yuan Long had already learned how rich Yun Lintian was. He gave a suggestion in case Yun Lintian was interested in buying some treasures.

"An auction? What's the highlight?" Yun Lintian asked casually. He didn't really interest in any treasure. After all, he didn't lack anything.

"It was said to be an ancient sword. I don't know much about the detail. Still, I heard many top forces, like the Star Gazing Palace's young master and the Divine Thunder Palace's young master, will participate in this auction. So I think there must be something about this sword." Yuan Long said with a hint of yearning in the depth of his eyes.

Even though the Mystic Pavilion was open to everyone without exception, Yuan Long didn't dare to go alone with his fellow sisters and brothers. He was afraid there would be an unexpected accident.

If Yun Lintian knew Yuan Long's thoughts, he would surely give him a thumbs up. This kind of auction was prone to unforeseen events, such as a crash of young masters.

"Do you want to go?" Yun Lintian noticed Yuan Long's expression and asked.

Yuan Long smiled embarrassingly. "To tell Brother Lin the truth, we want to go, but we don't dare."

Yun Lintian chuckled and said. "What's there to be afraid of?... Well, since I have nothing to do today, let's take a look at it."

"Really? That's great." Yuan Long and his group were overjoyed.

Yun Lintian shook his head with a smile. After all, these people were still young and probably hadn't seen much of the world.

It didn't take them too long before they arrived at the Mystic Pavilion in the city center area. At this moment, the entrance was already crowded with people. They were lining up to enter the auction hall under the guidance of the receptionists.

When Yun Lintian's group went to line up, they suddenly discovered familiar figures in the distance. This person was no other than Xie Jianyu and Xie Yue.

Xie Jianyu's brows raised slightly when he saw Yun Lintian. Killing intent could be seen in his eyes, but it lasted for a brief moment before he turned away and walked into the hall.

This scene surprised Yun Lintian slightly. Looked like Xie Jianyu had found a way to deal with him. Otherwise, he wouldn't be this calm according to his personality.

"We met again, Young Master Lin." Xie Yue greeted Yun Lintian friendly. "Do you want me to arrange a private room for you?"

"No need." Yun Lintian said plainly and completely ignored her.

"Well, see you later then." Xie Yue curled her lips and entered the hall.

Chapter 932 Arrival Of Young Masters

Yun Lintian spent some Profound Stones getting a standard private room on the second floor. Although the room was not large compared to the top one, it was enough for Yun Lintian's group to settle in.

"Thank you, Brother Lin, for bringing us here." Jia Rong said gratefully. Even though she was a core disciple of the Bright Sword Sect, she had never participated in this kind of event before.

"You're welcome. If you want anything, just tell me." Yun Lintian said generously.

Jia Rong nodded her head shyly with a faint blush on her cheeks... Could it be Brother Lin interested in me?

Yuan Long and the other glanced at each other and grinned. It would be good if their Junior Sister Jia were together with Yun Lintian.

On the side, Shen Liqiu snorted in dissatisfaction and pinched Yun Lintian's waist, causing the latter to scream out. "Hmph! Are you trying to add a new wife to your harem?"

Yun Lintian rubbed his waist speechlessly. He had absolutely no intention of flirting with Jia Rong. He offered to buy things for her simply out of guilt. After all, Jia Rong and her group were implicated by him, and he fully believed Xie Jianyu would deal with them during the assessment.

"Oh? Look. Who is that?" Shen Liqiu suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar figure walking into the hall.

This person had a rather handsome face and a lofty demeanor. He was clad in a golden robe with a divine thunder sigil on his chest.

"That person should be Lei Jun, the young master of the Divine Thunder Palace." Yuan Long said in a low voice.

Yun Lintian nodded his head slightly. This person was naturally his long-lost enemy, Lei Jun. Since the last encounter, Lei Jun's strength had improved drastically, as he had already stepped into the fifth level of the Ruler Profound Realm.

However, compared to Yun Lintian's heaven-defying progress speed, it was not worth mentioning.

Yun Lintian was wondering how Lei Jun would react when he saw him become a saint now.

As Lei Jun entered the hall, everyone subconsciously looked at him. In any case, most people here were hailing from top factions. They were relatively informed and could naturally recognize Lei Jun.

Lei Jun didn't even look at anyone. He went straight to the private room on the top floor with his four monarch-level bodyguards.

"Heh. He's still pretentious like before." Shen Liqiu sneered when she saw this scene.

"Isn't that your fiancé? Do you want to greet him?" Yun Lintian teased through a sound transmission.

Shen Liqiu curled her lips and said charmingly. "Could it be you are jealous, husband? Hehe. You don't have to worry about it. In this life, my heart and body belong to you alone."

Yun Lintian's face darkened, and he was unbothered to talk with her further. He forgot that this woman's skin was several times thicker than his. It was useless to tease her like this.

"What a lively." At this moment, a handsome young man clad in white walked into the hall while fanning an exquisite wooden fan.

He had a refined and cultured temperament, looking like a scholar with deep knowledge. A faint star symbol could be seen between his brows, making him look attractive.

"That is Xing Renshu, the young master of the Star Gazing Palace." Yuan Long whispered.

It was as if the young man could hear Yuan Long's voice. He suddenly turned to look in Yuan Long's direction and smiled faintly before looking elsewhere.

This scene made Yuan Long freeze and turn pale in horror. He didn't even notice that his forehead was already covered with cold sweat.

,m Yun Lintian was surprised to see this. When he saw this Xing Renshu first time, he could feel this person was a cunning person with a deep mind. Perhaps it was related to the profound art he practiced.

"Take a sip of tea." Yun Lintian turned to Yuan Long and said with a smile.

Yuan Long did as Yun Lintian said, but his hand was shaking, spilling some tea on the floor. Obviously, he was frightened by Xing Renshu earlier.

Yun Lintian shook his head inwardly when he saw this. Even though he had no idea about swordsmanship, he knew that a sword practitioner must have a firm and unshakable mind. Otherwise, it would be difficult to advance in the profound path of swordsmanship.

Yuan Long was clearly not good enough in this aspect.

"You don't have to fear him. This person isn't that powerful when it comes to fighting. His strength lies in scheming." Shen Liqiu spoke straightly without fear.

Yuan Long smiled bitterly. How could a young master who grew up in a top faction like the Star Gazing Palace be easy, as she said?

"It's actually an Azure Palace's young master!" All of a sudden, some people in the crowd exclaimed, immediately attracting Yun Lintian and the others' attention.

When they glanced over at the entrance, a seventeen-year-old-looking young man stepped into the hall with his hands behind his back. His appearance could be described as aloof and mysterious. His eyes were deep, like a pool without a bottom. Anyone looking into his eyes would feel like they were falling into a bottomless abyss.

He was dressed in a pristine white robe without any pattern or decoration, but it didn't affect his extraordinary bearing in the slightest.

Every step he took carried an unfathomable momentum that caused the crowd to forget breathing for a moment.

"Weilan Tian." Shen Liquiu said solemnly. "I met this person once a few years back then. There is only one word to describe him—a monster."

Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed slightly when he looked at the young man, Weilan Tian. He knew his strength very well, but he could feel a threat coming from this person, even though this person was only at the first level of the Saint Profound Realm.

"There was a rumor back then. It was said he had singlehandedly slain a saint-level flood dragon when he was at the peak of the Heaven Profound Realm." Shen Liquiu glanced at Yun Lintian and said with a serious expression. "His talent may not be inferior to yours."

"Interesting..." Yun Lintian smiled faintly. It could be said this was the first time he met a genuinely heaven-chosen genius among his peers.

Chapter 933 Familiar Faces

"Long time no see, Brother Tian. I didn't expect to see you here today." Xing Renshu came forward to greet Weilan Tian.

Weilan Tian gave the nod in return and said. "Let's go up."

"Alright." Xing Rengshu responded with a smile and went to the top floor with his bodyguards and Weilan Tian.

"It seems he's really confident. He didn't bring a bodyguard with him." Shen Liquiu said gently.

It was true as she said, Weilan Tian didn't need anyone to protect him. A part of it came from his status and background, but the main reason was his absolute confidence in himself. He believed no one in this city could harm him.

At this moment, a familiar figure entered the hall and looked around briefly before heading to the top floor. His appearance caused a commotion among the crowd as many recognized his identity. He was no other than Jian Feng, the young master of the Heavenly Sword Palace.

"This is truly a gathering of young masters." Shen Liqui chuckled. "There's one missing."

As her voice fell, Du Huanfeng walked into the hall with four guards following behind. He swept his gaze over everyone on the top floor and said with a faint smile. "Sorry, I was late."

"What late, Brother Du? We've just arrived as well." Xing Renshu responded. "We have prepared a room for you. Please come up."

Du Huanfeng laughed slightly and headed to the top floor with his people.

"Perhaps we could see a good show later." Shen Liqui's eyes were full of expectation.

Yun Lintian smiled and said nothing. Judging from their appearance, he didn't think these young masters would get into a conflict among themselves. And the so-called ancient sword was likely to fall into Weilan Tian's hands.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Yun Lintian caught a glimpse of a familiar figure walking out of the backroom behind the stage.

This figure was no other than his long-lost fourth sister, Wu Qingcheng. Yun Lintian didn't expect to see her here.

Shen Liqui followed Yun Lintian's gaze and saw a charming woman slowly walking onto the stage. Even though she had never seen this person before, she could guess her identity more or less.

"She's your fourth sister?" She asked curiously.

Yun Lintian gave a low hum in reply while staring at Wu Qingcheng attentively. The last time they met, Wu Qingcheng was still at the early level of the Saint Profound Realm, but now, she had stepped into the seventh level of the Saint Profound Realm. It seemed she didn't slack at all during this period.

"Welcome everyone to our Mystic Pavilion. My surname is Wu. I will be your auctioneer today." Wu Qingcheng stood behind a podium and said with a professional smile.

Her appearance caused Du Huanfeng and the other young masters on the top floor to surprise slightly. Everyone naturally knew her identity. With her status, she didn't have to do this by herself at all.

"It is my honor to meet you today, Miss Wu." Xing Renshu said with a polite smile while fanning the wooden fan gently.

Wu Qingcheng tilted her head to look at the top floor and said politely. "Welcome, dear esteemed guests. It's our honor to receive all of you here. I wish you good luck today."

She shifted her gaze back to the audience. "To avoid wasting further time, I will introduce the first item today."

As her voice fell, two beautiful young helpers walked onto the stage with a large wooden box before placing it on a long counter at the center of the stage. They carefully opened the box, and soon, a rusty spear was revealed to everyone.

The spear was around 1.8 meters long, and complicated ancient runes could be seen underneath the rust. The tip of the spear was slightly bent downward, appearing quite broken.

"We have been entrusted by the seller to auction this ancient spear. The seller retrieved it from the Golden Mountain Ruin a year ago." Wu Qingcheng began to introduce it. "Because the seller couldn't decipher the mystery within the spear, the seller has decided to give it to us for auction."

"The starting price is one million high-grade Profound Stones, and the minimum bid for each call is ten thousand. Please feel free to raise the bid."

Hiss—

As Wu Qingcheng's voice fell, the audience gasped in shock. They couldn't believe someone dared to set such a sky-high price for a broken spear. If it wasn't for the Mystic Pavilion, they would have scolded the seller out loud by now.

Xing Renshu stared at the spear attentively for a long while and turned to Weilan Tian. "Brother Tian, have you figured out the mystery of this spear?"

Weilan Tian's expression was as calm as ever. He remained silent for a moment and said. "There's a spear intent left. Only a top spear practitioner could draw it out."

Xing Rengshu and the other young masters were slightly surprised upon hearing this. The spear was obviously broken. It was difficult to believe there was a residual spear intent within it. However, they didn't doubt Weilan Tian's words in the slightest.

Xing Renshu turned to Lei Jun and said with a smile. "Brother Lei, are you a spear practitioner? Why don't you take it away?... Don't worry. We won't compete with you."

Lei Jun looked at the spear and pondered for a long time before saying. "One million and one hundred thousand."

Wu Qingcheng glanced in Lei Jun's direction and said. "Young Master Lei has bid it. Anyone wants to raise a bid?"

The audience glanced at each other with bitter smiles on their faces. Even if they wanted to get it, it was no different from courting death. Not to mention the price was too high.

Wu Qingcheng swept her gaze over everyone and was about to conclude the bid. Suddenly, a female voice resounded from the second floor. "One million and two hundred thousand."

As her voice fell, everyone automatically turned to look in the voice's direction and saw a young woman with an ordinary appearance sitting in a private room.

Yun Lintian was speechless as he glanced at Shen Liqiu questioningly.

Shen Liqiu looked at him and said with a wrongful expression. "You don't want it, husband?"

The audience was sweating for Yun Lintian. If their wife had brought a disaster to them like this, they would have slapped her to death on the spot.

Chapter 934 Strange Killing Intent

A strange light flashed through Xing Renshu's eyes as he looked toward Yun Lintian's room.

"Who might they be?" He said with a faint smile.

Meanwhile, Lei Jun frowned slightly and raised the bid. "One million and five hundred thousand."

Before Shen Liqiu could say anything, Yun Qianxue stopped her and said. "Do not cause trouble."

Shen Liqiu swallowed the words back and obediently sat still in the place.

Yun Lintian shook his head slightly. He understood that Shen Liqiu wanted to annoy Lei Jun because of the grudge from the past.

He thought for a moment and said. "Two million."

"Woah!" Yun Lintian's bid immediately caused an uproar among the audience. They thought that he would stop and even apologize to Lei Jun. Who would expect him to bid further? He didn't afraid of death at all?

The corner of Wu Qingcheng's mouth curled slightly while communicating with her people through a sound transmission. "Do you have their information?"

A moment later, someone responded. "They arrived in the city a few days ago. The man who made a bid earlier is Lin Yun, the group's leader. Beside him are his confidants and disciples of the Bright Sword Sect. Days ago, he had a conflict with Xie Jianyu at the House of Prosperity."

A trace of surprise appeared in the depth of Wu Qingcheng's eyes upon hearing this. She glanced at Lei Jun and asked. "Do you want to continue, Young Master Lei?"

"No." Under everyone's surprising gaze, Lei Jun chose to give up. However, those with discerned eyes could see it won't end like this. Once Yun Lintian's group left the pavilion, he would be ultimately doomed.

"Congratulations to Mister Lin. Someone will bring the goods to your room in a while. Please prepare the money." Wu Qingcheng said and beckoned the helpers to bring the spear away.

"Brother Lei?" Xing Renshu asked with a smile.

Lei Jun waved his hand and said. "It doesn't matter. Sooner or later, the spear will eventually come back to me."

Xing Renshu laughed slightly and said. "You're right."

He glanced at Yun Lintian's room again and looked forward to seeing how Yun Lintian would deal with this situation.

"Husband..." Shen Liqiu blinked her watery eyes, appearing highly touched.

However, Yun Lintian didn't buy it. He ignored her and waited for the following item.

Shen Liqiu pouted in dissatisfaction and said nothing more.

On the side, Yuan Long couldn't help getting nervous. He was afraid Lei Jun would come after Yun Lintian when they left this place.

Yun Lintian seemed to notice this and said. "Don't worry. Even if he truly comes, I will find a way to let all of you escape first."

Yuan Long shook his head. "How could it be, Brother Lin? Although I am indeed afraid of him, since we come together, we will leave together."

"You're honest enough." Shen Liqiu chuckled.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "Alright."

At this moment, a knocking sound could be heard, and Mu Qiuxue went to open the door. It was a helper on the stage earlier came to deliver the spear.

Mu Qiuxue handed a storage ring to the helper and retrieved the spear box before returning to her seat and placing the box in front of Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian opened the box and scanned the spear with the Eyes of Heaven. A trace of surprise appeared on his face when he discovered a portion of powerful residual energy at the spear's tip. The power gave him a blood-boiling feeling like he was being thrown into a bloodbath battlefield.

"What a terrifying killing intent." Shen Liqiu gasped in shock.

This weapon was found in the Golden Mountain Ruin. I wonder if there's any connection with the Beyond Heaven Relic, The Golden Mountain. Thought Yun Lintian.

Putting the scattered thoughts aside, he calmly closed the box and stored it away.

At this time, Wu Qingcheng had already announced the second item. It was an ancient armor found in the Golden Mountain Ruin again. Naturally, Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to spend four million to win it in the end.

Yun Lintian then discovered similar energy residing within the armor. It was filled with immense killing intent. This made the curiosity in his heart grow stronger.

The following auctioning items were mixed between spiritual medicines, secret techniques, and artifacts from the Golden Mountain Ruin.

Yun Lintian bid on some spiritual medicines and gave them to Yuan Long and his group. At the same time, he bought every artifact that came from the Golden Mountain Ruin.

As he had expected, every single one of them possessed identical energy with killing intents varied in various degrees.

"I'm starting to curious about this Mister Lin's background." On the top floor, Xing Renshu turned to Jian Feng and asked. "Brother Jian, do you know him?"

Jian Feng replied calmly. "I don't know him. We only met once at the House of Prosperity." He glanced at Xing Renshu and gave a meaningful look. "Young Master Xing should have known it a long time ago."

Xing Renshu waved his fan and laughed. "Honestly, Brother Jian. Do I really look like someone who is investigating everyone I meet?"

He paused for a moment and said. "But you're right. I should check him out... A nineteen-year-old saint with loads of money. Who might he be?"

Jian Feng smiled faintly and said. "I would like to give Young Master Xing a word. Be careful."

Xing Renshu and the others were surprised to hear this. They looked at Jian Feng in doubt.

"I'll remember it." Xing Renshu said. A sly smile appeared on his lips. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Do you think this person looks familiar?" Du Huanfeng asked the old man behind him through a sound transmission.

,m "Indeed, Young Master. His way of spending is similar to that of Yun Lintian's." The old man responded as he looked in Yun Lintian's direction. "However, I have already checked on him. They are definitely different persons."

Du Huanfeng went silent. Although skeptical, he didn't think anything was wrong with the old man's perception. They could genuinely be two different persons, as the old man said.

Nevertheless, he learned a lot of lessons from Yun Lintian. He still sent someone to watch the latter after this.

"Dear esteemed guests, we have finally come to the highlight today." Wu Qingcheng's voice reverberated throughout the hall. "This is a relatively completed ancient sword. Please take a look at it."

When the helpers opened a box, the hall immediately filled with suffocating killing intent!

Chapter 935 Bid War

Everyone in the hall seemed to hold their breath and even subconsciously channeled their profound energy to protect themselves against the terrifying killing intent.

This killing intent gave them suffocation, as though they were being stared at by a starving beast and were delicious prey.

Wu Qingcheng took a deep breath to calm herself down and said. "Similar to the previous artifacts, this sword was found in the Golden Mountain Ruin three years ago. The seller used various means to suppress its bloodthirsty aura, but as everyone can see, it was almost impossible to do."

"For the safety sake, we will put it in a formation first." Wu Qingcheng said and waved her hand, activating a protective formation around the ancient sword.

The killing intent immediately lessened by several degrees, though it could still make people with low profound strength suffocating.

"The starting price is ten million of the high-grade Profound Stones. At least one hundred thousand per bid. You can start now." Wu Qingcheng said and glanced toward Yun Lintian's room.

"What a terrifying sword." Xing Renshu's brows raised slightly. He turned to Weilan Tian and asked. "How is it, Brother Tian?"

Weilan Tian had a rare serious expression for the first time since he came here. His gaze was glued to the rusty sword without blinking. Judging from his appearance, he seemed to discover something within it.

On the side, Jian Feng was no different. As a sword practitioner, his perception of a sword was far better than anybody here. This sword must have been used to slay divine beings before, as he could see residual divine energy lingering around its blade.

Such a peerless sword could definitely allow his path of swordsmanship to go further.

Jian Feng didn't think about it further. He immediately raised. "Eleven million."

Xing Renshu glanced at Jian Feng and asked with a smile. "Have you found something, Brother Jian?"

Jian Feng gave the nod in reply and offered no explanation.

Xing Rengshu wasn't angry. He turned to Weilan Tian and asked. "Are you going to bid for it, Brother Tian?"

Weilan Tian retracted his gaze and leaned back slightly before saying. "Fifteen million."

A sly smile appeared on Xing Renshu's face as he glanced at Yun Lintian's room. "Let's see if he dares to grab something from Brother Tian."

As Xing Renshu's voice fell, he suddenly heard Yun Lintian's voice. "Thirty million."

The crowd's mind went blank upon hearing this. Yun Lintian actually dared to confront Weilan Tian and still had so much money after spending like it was dirt previously. They thought they had already overestimated his courage and wealth, but it seemed they were still underestimating him greatly.

In Yun Lintian's room, everyone except Yun Qianxue and Mu Qiuxue looked at him in shock. Especially Yuan Long's group. Yun Lintian's performance up until now had blown their mind one after another to the point their mind grew numb already.

"Did you see anything?" Shen Liqiu asked curiously.

"Compared to other previous artifacts, this one is an entirely different level. One thing that I am sure of is this word doesn't belong to this world." Yun Lintian replied calmly.

Asides from its high quality, his intuition told him there was something inside the sword more than what he saw through the Eyes of Heaven. Hence, he didn't want to let it go.

"There he goes." Xing Renshu fanned the wooden fan gently while leaning back, looking forward to seeing a good show.

Weilan Tian didn't even frown. He raised the bid directly. "Forty million."

"Forty-five million." Jian Feng followed.

"One hundred million." Yun Lintian continued.

A frown appeared between Weilan Tian's brows for the first time. He thought for a moment and said. "Two hundred million."

On the side, Jian Feng shook his head regretfully upon hearing this. Even if he wanted to continue, his wallet wasn't allowed to do it. He could only sigh and give up.

"Three hundred million." Yun Lintian raised without hesitation.

This time, Weilan Tian immediately went silent. Obviously, he had reached his limit.

Wu Qingcheng smiled from ear to ear. He didn't expect to sell this sword at this sky-high price.

Before she was about to make a conclusion, Xing Renshu suddenly said. "This friend, can you give Brother Tian's face and give up on this sword?"

His words instantly attracted everyone's attention. They were subconsciously looking at Yun Lintian's room, waiting to see how he would respond.

"Don't you think it's ridiculous, Young Master Xing? Young Master Weilan didn't even speak, yet who are you to tell me to give him face?... Are you perhaps trying to sow discord between us?" Yun Lintian responded with a chuckle.

A strange light flashed through Xing Renshu's eyes as he spoke. "My apologies then."

Everyone was surprised when they heard this. They thought Xing Renshu would continue to make things bigger, but he actually gave up instead.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He wasn't afraid of a scheming opponent, but the opponent who knew how to stretch and bend was several times terrifying. And this Xing Renshu seemed to be one.

Look like I have to be more cautious against him in the future. Thought Yun Lintian.

He thought for a moment and said. "Of course, if Young Master Weilan and Young Master Jian want to unravel the mystery of the sword, we can work together after this."

Hearing this, Jian Feng cupped his fists toward Yun Lintian's room and said. "Many thanks, Young Master Lin."

Du Huanfeng, Lei Jun, and Xing Renshu glanced at Weilan Tian, waiting for his response. After all, they knew very well how prideful Weilan Tian was. It was unlikely he would accept Yun Lintian's invitation.

Under everyone's surprised gaze, Weilan Tian replied. "Thank you, Young Master Lin. I would like to work with you."

Xing Renshu's eyes narrowed slightly. His mind spun rapidly for a while before he said. "Can I have this honor, Young Master Lin?"

"Sure. Young Master Du and Young Master Lei can come as well." Yun Lintian replied readily, making Yuan Long and the others confused... Why would he spend so much money but end up inviting all the "enemies" to see it?

Wu Qingcheng found an opportunity to conclude the bid. "Congratulations to Mister Lin. We can provide an appraisal room for you if you want it. Of course, it's free."

"I'll trouble Miss Wu then." Yun Lintian replied and got up, walking out of the room with everyone.

Chapter 936 Losing Mind

Yun Lintian and the others entered a spacious room with powerful protection formations.

At the center, the rusty sword was placed on a marble table that kept emitting blue light, restraining the sword's killing intent.

"Do you need our help?" Wu Qingcheng asked after staring at Yun Lintian for a long while. For some reason, she felt a familiar breath coming from him, but she couldn't pinpoint out.

However, when she glanced at Linlin, who was disguised as a black cat, a strange light flashed through her eyes as if she thought of something.

On the side, Du Huanfeng had also felt the same. Yun Lintian's figure seemed to perfectly fit with the man in front of him. Moreover, the ordinary-looking woman behind Yun Lintian was also aligned with Mu Qiuxue's temperament.

"Send someone to monitor them after this." Du Huanfeng sent a sound transmission to the old man behind him.

"Thank you, Miss Wu. However, we don't need it." Yun Lintian replied with a smile and turned to Jian Feng. "Do you want to go first, Young Master Jian?"

"There's no need to be polite. Just call me Brother Jian." Jian Feng responded politely. He glanced at the sword and said. "Since you have won the bid, it's not appropriate for me to look at it first."

"Alright, Brother Jian." Yun Lintian nodded gently. "We will go together then... Please, Young Master Weilan."

Jian Feng and Weilan Tian had no objection. Both of them quickly followed Yun Lintian to the marble table.

As they drew closer to the sword, the killing intent became more intense. However, all of them were highly talented individuals, they could still resist it without a problem.

When the three arrived beside the table, they quickly scanned the sword thoroughly. Unfortunately, aside from the terrifying killing intent and residual divine energy, they couldn't find anything special.

"As the old saying goes, a sword would become a sword depending on the wielder. How about we give it a try?" Jian Feng suddenly gave a suggestion.

Weilan Tian thought briefly and nodded, indicating he agreed with Jian Feng's approach.

"I have no problem." Yun Lintian responded. "Who wants to go first?"

Jian Feng and Weilan Tian glanced at each other, and it was Jian Feng who spoke. "If Brother Lin doesn't mind, I will go first."

"Sure. Be careful." Yun Lintian said and took a step back with Weilan Tian.

Jian Feng took a deep breath to calm his mind before reaching out to grab the sword's hilt.

The moment his fingers touched the hilt, he suddenly discovered the surrounding scenery had turned into a desolate place with rivers of blood flowing all over the place.

Countless unrecognizable remains could be seen everywhere on the ground. With a glance, Jian Feng could see these people were definitely divine beings. A terrible smell of death filled the air, causing him to involuntarily shudder.

At the same time, terrifying pressures immediately locked down upon him from all directions. Jian Feng felt as though he was being stared at by the gods of death, making him unable to breathe.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Suddenly, deafening roars echoed throughout the entire space, causing heaven and earth to shake violently.

Jian Feng's mind was instantly filled with killing intents. A bloodthirsty nature that was non-existent in his body from the beginning abruptly appeared out of nowhere and quickly shrouded his heart and soul.

His eyes were reddish, and a horribly devilish aura burst out of his body. At this moment, all Jian Feng knew was to kill—he wanted to destroy everything in front of him!

In the room, Yun Lintian and the others quickly noticed the changes in Jian Feng's body. They glanced at each other in surprise, unaware of what was happening.

Because Yun Lintian and Weilan Tian stood closest to Jian Feng, they could feel the killing intent that radiated from the latter was precisely the same as the sword. Obviously, Jian Feng was about to be swallowed by it.

Yun Lintian and Weilan Tian reacted promptly. They arrived beside Jian Feng, and Yun Lintian swiftly kicked the sword away while Weilan Tian pulled Jian Feng hard.

Bang!

The sword was sent flying and pierced into the wall in the distance. Meanwhile, Jian Feng's eyes gradually returned to normal, and the fiendish aura on his body had also vanished completely.

He regained his sense and found himself drenched in a cold sweat.

"What's going on?" Weilan Tian pulled Jian Feng up and asked curiously.

Yun Lintian and the others had also looked at him, waiting for an explanation.

Jian Feng took a few deep breaths and said. "I don't know what happened, but I found myself standing on a battlefield filling with blood and corpses of divine beings. After that, I don't know anymore."

Weilan Tian frowned deeply. He glanced at the sword and slowly walked toward it.

Yun Lintian didn't stop him. He merely said. "Don't worry. I will help you."

Weilan Tian nodded and reached out to grab the sword.

A similar scene happened to him. Weilan Tian found himself standing on the horrible battlefield. However, compared to Jian Feng, his mind was much firmer. He managed to resist the surrounding pressures and began to move forward.

"Kill!"

A deafening roar echoed in Weilan Tian's mind, causing him to halt his step. His pupils shrank, and his aura surged. A powerful sword intent abruptly burst out of his body. It rushed forward, attacking an unknown existence hiding in the dark.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The roars grew intense as Weilan Tian slashed the sword in his hand outward. What he didn't know was that his eyes had already turned red, similar to Jian Feng's previously.

His mind was gradually gnawed by the surrounding killing intents. The desire to kill all beings in his heart became stronger.

In the room, the protection formation had long been activated since the moment Weilan Tian's aura surged.

At this moment, Weilan Tian was like a trapped beast. He frantically swung the sword around the place as if facing a great enemy.

"Brother Lin." Jian Feng turned to Yun Lintian, asking for an opinion.

Yun Lintian stared at the sword in Weilan Tian's hand for a moment and said. "I'll take care of the sword."

"Let's go!" A long sword appeared in Jian Feng's hand as his figure flashed and reappeared beside Weilan Tian before slashing at the latter's shoulder.

Chapter 937 Suppression

Weilan Tian felt danger coming from the side. He didn't hesitate to launch an attack on the incoming threat.

Terrifying sword intent burst out and transformed into countless sword lights, welcoming Jian Feng.

Jian Feng's gaze turned sharp, slicing open the very air itself with an audible hiss.

This was a phenomenon produced when one's will and soul reached a certain level of strength. It was an external release of the power of his swordsmanship.

The light on his sword intensified, and his imposing aura spread out, blanketing everything in the room.

His momentum rose through the roof, towering like a mountain stretching all the way into the sky.

"Please forgive me, Young Master Weilan."

As Jian Feng's voice fell, the speed of his sword abruptly increased drastically, producing an ear-piercing sound as he slashed toward Weilan Tian.

His sword was nimble as a dragon as it cut through the air. Even before the sword light arrived, everything around him transformed into a stretch of bone-piercing, razor-sharp sword intent.

The expression of everyone in the room changed when they saw this scene. Especially those who knew Jian Feng well like Xing Renshu and Lei Jun. They had to admit the power of this attack had exceeded their expectation by a large margin.

Clang!

The two swords crashed heavily, producing a sound like the ringing of a massive bell echoing throughout the entire building.

Their vast profound energy swept across the area and burst, splitting into smaller, scattered energy currents.

Under everyone's eyes, Jian Feng's sword began to crack and shatter into pieces in the next moment.

Weilan Tian was forced to retreat several steps, but he didn't let this chance go. His body abruptly turned into an arrow, shooting toward Jian Feng while swinging the sword down.

"Be careful, Young Master Jian!" The pretty woman who accompanied Jian Feng shouted in horror. With a sword, it was impossible for Jian Feng to protect himself against Weilan Tian's full-force attack.

In that instant, Yun Lintian had already met Weilan Tian midway and stuck his punch that was covered with terrifyingly sharp wind blades.

Because Yun Lintian's movement was too fast, no matter how fast Weilan Tian's reaction was, he was completely unable to take a defensive stance in time.

Yun Lintian's fist fiercely struck the target's shoulder, instantly dislocating his bone. The sword immediately slipped out of his hand and pieced into the ground.

Weilan Tian groaned in pain while regaining his sense. He glanced around the place briefly and instantly understood everything.

"I'm sorry." Weilan Tian got up from the ground and said sincerely.

Jian Feng let out a long breath and said solemnly. "This sword is too dangerous."

"Let's treat your injury first." Yun Lintian walked up to Weilan Tian and quickly fixed the latter's dislocated bone.

"Thank you." Weilan Tian said while circulating his profound energy to treat the internal wound.

Standing in the distance, Du Huanfeng's eyes never left Yun Lintian from the beginning to the end. The movement technique Yun Lintian displayed earlier wasn't the same as the Shadow Step, and the speed was a bit inferior.

Furthermore, this person was obviously proficient in the wind element. Different from the Yun Lintian he knew in the past.

On the side, Xing Renshu had also stared at Yun Lintian with a strange expression. From the investigation, this person seemed to pop out of nowhere. Clearly, he came from other continents, and his background must be very strong.

Eastern Continent? That's not right. There isn't a single faction proficient in the wind profound art over there... He thought for a moment and put this matter aside first. Anyway, he would investigate Yun Lintian again when he returned to the Star Pavilion later.

At this moment, Yun Lintian walked to the sword and observed it again, trying to find something.

Seeing this scene, Jian Feng couldn't help asking. "Do you want to try, Brother Lin?"

Weilan Tian also looked at him silently. It wasn't that he looked down on Yun Lintian, but rather afraid he couldn't handle it like he was.

Yun Qianxue stepped forward and said softly. "Be careful."

Yun Lintian nodded gently and grabbed the hilt.

Immediately, he found himself standing on the devastating battlefield. Whether it was a pungent smell and turbid air, everything in this place was seemingly genuine. It was as though he got transported to the battlefield for real.

"Kill!"

A devilish-like roar kept echoing in his mind, causing his soul to shake violently. Similar to Jian Feng and Weilan Tian's experiences, a bloodthirsty nature gradually sprouted in his heart, giving him the urge to kill everything in front of him.

In the room, everyone could see Yun Lintian's eyes turned red, and his entire body radiated with killing intent that exceeded Weilan Tian's previous one.

Seeing this, Jian Feng and Weilan Tian prepared to make a move. However, before they could do anything, they saw Yun Lintian's eyes gradually returning to their original state as if nothing had happened.

"What happened?" Yuan Long subconsciously asked.

No one said anything and continued to look at Yun Lintian further.

At this moment, Yun Lintian managed to suppress the urge to kill in his heart and let out a long breath. Although it was terrifying, as someone who restrained himself from revenge for a few years on Earth, Yun Lintian's will was far stronger than anybody here.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

It was as though the sword noticed this. The deafening roars suddenly increased their intensity drastically.

Yun Lintian felt his blood boil all over his body, and the bloodthirsty nature he had just suppressed abruptly grew stronger.

His entire body began to turn red, dyeing in blood. The killing intent became more intense to the point everyone in the room could breathe properly.

"Do it!" Jian Feng didn't wait any further. His figure flashed as he launched an attack on Yun Lintian.

Weilan Tian wasn't idle either. He took his long sword out and released a sword intent, aiming to knock the sword in Yun Lintian's hand away.

As their attacks were about to touch Yun Lintian, it was as if time had frozen. Jian Feng and Weilan Tian's movement completely stopped midair as they saw Yun Lintian turn to look at them with red eyes that resembled a devil from hell!

Chapter 938 Subdue The Sword

Boom!

Yun Lintian's aura burst out, sending Jian Feng and Weilan Tian flying. At the same time, his figure flashed and reappeared before Weilan Tian like a ghost before lifting the sword up, preparing to cut down.

At this moment, Yun Qianxue moved. A terrifying aura instantly bounded Yun Lintian, making him unable to move for a moment.

Weilan Tian hurriedly seized this chance to kick Yun Lintian's arm, aiming to break it.

Bang!

The expected scene didn't occur. It was Weilan Tian who was sent flying instead as Yun Lintian managed to get rid of the restraint and kicked him.

On the side, Jian Feng swung his spare sword nine times on the side, each swing faster and more powerful than before, like layer after layer of surging currents. His sword, though, was low in quality. It carried the strength of heavenly winds as his attacks bore down on Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian locked his gaze on the incoming attacks and swiftly swung the sword to welcome them. His movements were quick as lightning and clean, like a veteran sword practitioner without the slightest flourish. They were incomparably firm with unblockable conviction.

Booms rang out like the low rumble of thunder, spreading outward starting from Yun Lintian.

The most terrifying part was each of Jian Feng's nine surging and torrential sword attacks crumbled in almost an instant. His sword shook and broke into countless pieces in the next second.

"Young Master Jian!" Jian Feng's followers cried out in horror when they saw Yun Lintian slashing at Jian Feng's head. If Jian Feng couldn't escape, he would undoubtedly die.

Ding!

An ice-cracking sound echoed as a blue light flashed. Layers of frost quickly appeared on Yun Lintian's body, restraining his movement.

At the same time, Yun Qianxue arrived beside Yun Lintian and shouted. "Wake up!"

Yun Lintian's soul shook, and his mind regained its clarity. Instead of throwing the sword away, he urgently mobilized his profound energy to suppress the sword with all his might.

The ancient sword struggled hard, trying to get out of his hand. The rust on its body gradually faded away, revealing its cold and sharp blade. The killing intent within it had also increased several times, making everyone in the room cough up blood instantly.

Under the terrifying murderous intent, everyone felt as though there was a cold blade pressing against their neck. It could reap their life at any moment.

"Use your White Tiger God's Primordial Soul." Suddenly, Hongyue voice resounded in Yun Lintian's mind.

He didn't hesitate to do as she said, invoking the White Tiger God's soul silently in his heart.

Roar—

Yun Lintian's mind was instantly filled with a terrifying tiger's cry, and the sword in his hand shivered violently before calming down a few seconds later. The killing intent had also vanished altogether. Everything returned to its original calm.

Everyone looked at Yun Lintian in surprise when they saw this scene. They didn't know what had happened, but the ancient sword that had just revealed its true appearance immediately grabbed their attention.

The sword was approximately 1.1 meters long. Its blade was made of divine steel that no one could recognize it. On the cross guard, a moon symbol was engraved on it, releasing a bone-freezing cold.

Even though the sword was completely calmed down, everyone who looked at it could still perceive a life-threatening threat coming from it.

Yun Lintian raised the sword gently and used his other hand to touch its blade. The cold from the edge somehow gave him a familiar feeling, as though he had long known it.

"Do you know its origin, Hongyue?" Yun Lintian asked in his mind.

"Of course. It belongs to my clansmen." Hongyue replied calmly. "I didn't expect it to appear here."

"Your clansmen?" Yun Lintian was surprised. "Is it related to Lin Xinyao's mother?"

"I don't know. This sword is pretty common among my clansmen. It could be anyone." Hongyue responded. "Although its soul was already gone, it could still be considered a top sword here... Aren't you planning to learn swordsmanship later? You can use it as your guiding sword."

"There must be something more than this, right?" Yun Lintian didn't believe this sword was ordinary, as she said.

From the scene he experienced earlier, the owner clearly fought with something until his last moment. Otherwise, his will to kill wouldn't linger deeply on it like this.

Moreover, since it was found in the Golden Mountain Ruin, it was apparent that there was a relationship between it and the Beyond Heaven Relic, Golden Mountain. That also meant it was related to him directly.

"I really don't know this time. I guess you will understand it once you check the ruin out." Hongyue replied honestly. She was curious about it as well.

Yun Lintian didn't inquire about it further as he could clearly see that Hongyue didn't lie to him this time.

"Congratulations, Brother Lin. This sword is undoubtedly the best I have ever seen so far." Jian Feng stepped forward and said sincerely.

"Congratulations." Weilan Tian was the same. Although he was prideful and aloof, he wasn't an arrogant person.

Yun Lintian cupped his fists toward them and said. "Thank you, Brother Jian, Young Master Weilan."

"Congratulations, Young Master Lin. You have obtained a divine sword this time. I am truly envious." Xing Renshu said with a smile while fanning his fan.

Yun Lintian simply nodded and said nothing.

Xing Renshu wasn't angry. He said further. "I heard that Young Master Lin has joined the assessment this time. I'm curious. You clearly have a powerful background that probably isn't lower than any of us here. I don't think you came here to join the Heavenly Sword Palace."

It was as though he had expected this beforehand, Yun Lintian replied readily. "To tell everyone the truth, I am interested in the Heavenly Sword Summit. Joining the assessment is the only way I can get an invitation."

A strange light flashed through Xing Renshu's eyes as if he thought of something. "Is that so?" He turned to Jian Feng and said. "Why don't you give him one, Brother Jian? I believe you esteemed master won't say anything when he learns about the matters here."

"Sure." Jian Feng agreed without hesitation. "You can come with me later, Brother Lin."

Chapter 939 Doubt From All Sides

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said. "Thank you, Brother Jian."

With this, he didn't have to go through the assessment. It saved him a lot of time and effort.

Xing Renshu smiled and said. "I'll excuse myself first. Next time, I will invite you for a drink, Young Master Lin."

"Sure." Yun Lintian responded.

Xing Renshu turned around and left after bidding farewell to everyone.

Lei Jun was the same. He greeted everyone briefly and walked out of the room.

"My name is Du Huanfeng. Would you like to have a meal with me, Young Master Lin?" Du Huanfeng walked up and asked with a friendly smile.

Yun Lintian could see at a glance that he had an ulterior motive. He shook his head and said apologetically. "I'm sorry, Young Master Du. I have spent so much power to suppress this sword. I need to take a rest first."

He paused for a second and said further. "Of course. I'll be a host next time. I hope Young Master Du won't reject me."

Du Huanfeng laughed heartily and said. "No problem. Then I'll leave first."

Afterward, he turned around and left with his subordinates.

"What about you, Young Master Weilan? How about drinks?" Yun Lintian turned to Weilan Tian and asked.

"You can call me my name directly," Weilan Tian said calmly. "The House of Prosperity has a good wine. We can go there."

Yun Lintian smiled and looked at Jian Feng. "Let's go, Brother Jian, Brother Weilan."

Following behind, Yuan Long and his group felt like they were dreaming. Who would have thought Brother Lin that hung out with them during these few days, could make friends with top young masters just like that?

"Hehe, brother. I'm afraid you can't do anything to him now." In their courtyard, Xie Yue teased. "I have seen Lin Yun drinking with Weilan Tian and Jian Feng earlier. From the look of it, their relationship isn't ordinary."

Sitting opposite her, Xie Jianyu's face was gloomy beyond words. He took a deep breath, trying to suppress the anger, and said. "It doesn't matter. I can deal with him fairly during the assessment."

"That's not worked either." Xie Yue curled her lips. "With Jian Feng there, he doesn't need to go through the assessment at all. And I don't think he's interested in joining the Heavenly Sword Palace. Think about it. He has a half-step Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert beside him. Even Xing Renshu and Jian Feng might not get such a treatment."

"Also, look at his fearless action in the auction house earlier. Such a person definitely has a powerful background. Why would he want to join the Heavenly Sword Palace?"

"Of course. It's not without a way. You can report this matter to grandpa." Xie Yue said playfully.

Xie Jianyu's face darkened. "Don't think that I don't know your intention. Get out!"

Xie Yue pouted and said. "Alright, alright. I'll leave." She paused a moment and continued. "However, I would like to remind you of one thing. You better swallow your anger in your belly. You cannot afford to offend him."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Xie Jianyu went silent for a long time. His expression kept changing between angry and hesitating. As a young master of the mighty Xie Clan, he had never suffered such a depressing situation.

"She's right. You cannot afford to offend him. At least, not now." An aged voice suddenly resounded in the room.

Xie Jianyu's expression changed drastically. His body automatically straightened up as he responded respectfully. "Grandpa."

The voice owner was no other than his grandfather, the elder of the Heavenly Sword Palace, Xie Nianzu.

"I know everything you did during these past years. You have disappointed me." Xie Nianzu said. His voice was flat but carried a hint of majesty, causing Xie Jianyu to shiver.

"I was wrong, grandpa." Xie Jianyu hurriedly knelt on one knee and said.

"Forget it. I know you aren't truly repenting." Xie Nianzu sighed softly. "It's my fault. I don't have time to give you proper teaching."

"I'm sorry, grandpa." Xie Jianyu lowered his head in shame. He indeed felt that he didn't do anything wrong.

"Yue'er told me about that Lin Yun already. You better forget about it. After all, it was your fault in the first place." Xie Nianzu said.

"Why, grandpa? Is it because he has become friends with Jian Feng and Weilan Tian?" Xie Jianyu raised his head and asked with an unwilling expression.

"No." Xie Nianzu explained. "As Yue'er said, his identity isn't simple. Until we know about his background, it's better to stay on the sideline first."

Xie Jianyu's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly asked. "Grandpa means we can act after that?"

"Think about it yourself." Xie Nianzu said. "Don't go anywhere during this period. Practice well. I will bring you to the Heavenly Sword Summit later."

Xie Jianyu was overjoyed. "Thank you, grandpa. I will practice hard."

"How's your impression of him?" After returning to his room, Yun Lintian asked while brewing a pot of tea.

Shen Liqiu touched her chin, frowning momentarily, and expressed her thoughts. "Weilan Tian might be a proud heaven son, but I think he has a good personality. He could use his status to suppress the Mystic Pavilion and force us to hand the items over, but he chose not to. With this alone, he is much better than other pampered young masters like Lei Jun and Du Huanfeng."

"A proud person like him. It's understandable that he's disdain to do such a lowly act." Yun Qianxue added. "However, don't forget that he's a true successor of the Azure Palace. Even if he didn't want to, someone would eventually do it for him."

"You mean Xing Renshu?" Shen Liquiu asked.

Yun Qianxue didn't say anything and calmly sipped tea.

Shen Liquiu nodded her head slowly. "I believe he has already investigated us. It won't be long before he makes a move."

Yun Lintian shook his head in disagreement. "A person who can stretch and bend like him won't do anything for petty benefit like that. For now, he's at most curious about our background."

He changed his tone and said further. "On the contrary, there's someone who can't wait."

"Du Huanfeng?" Shen Liquiu said. She had listened to the grudge between him and Yun Lintian before. He should doubt Yun Lintian's true identity right now.

Yun Lintian smiled. "Who else?"

Chapter 940 Everyone Had Their Own Plan

It was as Yun Lintian had expected. Du Huanfeng was currently thinking of how to deal with Yun Lintian.

It was true that what Yun Lintian displayed earlier was aligned with his first level of the Saint Profound Realm power, but his intuition told him there was something more than that. Not to mention he could actually subdue the sword that even Jian Feng and Weilan Tian failed to do it.

No matter how he thought about it, Du Huanfeng believed this Lin Yun was likely to be Yun Lintian.

"How is it?" Du Huanfeng asked the old man who had just walked into the room.

The old man said calmly. "It's like you said, Young Master. They arrived at the Central Continent a few days ago, and their transporting method is unknown. It's like they pop up out of thin air."

"It's the same as before." Du Huanfeng said coldly.

He recalled what happened on the Western Continent back then. Yun Lintian's group had magically disappeared and reappeared on the Southern Continent. They must have transported means that he was unaware of.

"This is difficult." Du Huanfeng tapped his finger on the table. If this Lin Yun was really Yun Lintian, capturing him would be very difficult. Not to mention there was Mu Qiuxue and that mysterious woman who made a move in the auction house earlier beside him.

"His goal is the Heavenly Sword Summit... He must have a way to take the Heavenly Sword away." Du Huanfeng suddenly remembered Yun Lintian could take the Tree of Life away. Perhaps he truly knew how to deal with the Heavenly Sword.

His eyes gleamed with a cold glint as he made a decision in his mind. He turned to the old man and said. "Go invite Xing Renshu for a meal. Tell him I have something he might be interested in."

The old man hesitated slightly and said. "Are you sure, Young Master? Once the Star Gazing Palace involves in this, it will be difficult for us to take the Tree of Life from him."

Du Huanfeng waved his hand. "Don't worry. I have my way."

The old man went silent for a moment and left the room.

Du Huanfeng looked at the scenery outside and muttered to himself. "You can't get away this time."

,m After a few rounds of drinking, Jian Feng returned to his residence, which was located on a tall peak called Heaven Piercing Peak. He gradually climbed the mountain without using any profound energy. This was a habit he developed since he could remember things.

An hour later, he arrived at the top of the peak and walked toward a simple cottage made of woods and grasses. If anyone saw this scene, their eyes would probably pop out of their sockets. Who would believe that the true successor of the Heavenly Sword Palace actually lives in such a shabby residence?

"You're back." A pleasant female voice resounded from within the cottage, startling Jian Feng for a moment.

"Master." Jian Feng hurriedly bowed his head and said respectfully.

The door slowly opened, revealing a mesmerizing woman who seemed to walk out of a fairy portrait. She stood approximately 1.75 meters, and her figure could be considered top-notch, easily rivaled Han Bingling's.

She wore a pristine white robe that looked plain but gave off an unmatched aura as if she didn't belong to this world. Her hair reached her waist, freely swaying along a gentle breeze. Her name was Qing Xiaoting, Jian Feng's master and an honorable elder of the Heavenly Sword Palace.

Qing Xiaoting glanced at Jian Feng briefly and asked. "Have you fought someone?"

Jian Feng shook his head and said. "No, Master. I have met a powerful person."

There was no change in Qing Xiaoting's expression. She asked softly. "A powerful person?"

Jian Feng nodded and began to tell her everything.

A while later, Qing Xiaoting's expression turned strange as she asked. "Are you sure his name is Lin Yun?"

Jian Feng was startled for a moment and replied. "Yes, Master... Could it be a fake name?"

Qing Xiaoting seemed to ponder over something briefly and said. "I entrusted those artifacts to the Mystic Pavilion."

Jian Feng's eyes widened open in shock.

Qing Xiaoting raised her head to look at the night sky and said softly. "Take a good rest."

Seeing that his master had no intention of explaining anything. Jian Feng bowed and entered the cottage with his heart clouded with doubt.

Qing Xiaoting stood there for a long time before turning toward the city's direction and disappearing from the spot.

Tonight, Yun Lintian didn't plan to enter the Land of Beyond Heaven and chose to practice in the bedroom. After all, he reckoned Du Huanfeng, and perhaps Xing Renshu would send people over to watch him.

"You can take a rest first. They won't dare to do anything tonight." He looked at Yun Qianxue and said softly.

"Alright." Yun Qianxue smiled and went to a nearby bedroom.

"I'm sleepy, Big Brother Yun." Qingqing rubbed her eyes while yawning.

Yun Lintian chuckled and carried Qingqing to the bed, covering her with a quilt. "Sleep well. There's no need to do anything tonight."

"Mhm!" Qingqing responded and fell asleep in the next second.

Meanwhile, Linlin got up onto Yun Lintian's lap and said. "Big Brother Yun, why don't we take the initiative instead?"

In the past, both of them were too weak and always been passive whenever they met an enemy. Now, they had enough strength to face anyone. She didn't understand why Yun Lintian chose to be passive again.

Yun Lintian stroked Linlin's head dotingly and said. "Since the Heavenly Sword Palace invited so many powerhouses here, it's not a good idea for us to make a move. There are too many eyes and ears. Once we expose ourselves, they will certainly unite together to deal with us."

He glanced at the balcony with a smile and continued. "Don't forget that Du Huanfeng could use the Tree of Life to lure people in."

At this moment, a black figure appeared on the balcony. This person's movements were extremely neat and silent. If it wasn't for Yun Lintian arranging an alarming formation beforehand, he wouldn't notice him at all.

The black figure glanced around briefly and slowly pried into the window.

All of a sudden, a sense of danger emerged in his heart. He quickly shot into the air, attempting to flee without hesitation.

"Where to go?" A female voice suddenly resounded from behind.