

Myth Beyond 941

Chapter 941 The Profound Path Is Endless

The black figure felt the surrounding space twisting with a terrifying pressure. His heart turned cold instantly. He quickly took an escaping talisman out and shattered it without hesitation.

However, before the talisman took effect, he suddenly felt a sharp pain around his neck. The next second, he saw his own headless body falling to the ground. That was the last scene that came into his vision before his consciousness plunged into eternal darkness.

He didn't even know how the woman killed him, even in his death.

In the room, Yun Lintian frowned slightly when he discovered this movement. He didn't arrange for anyone to guard him. Who was that person?

As he was about to take a look, he suddenly found a woman in pristine white standing in the room, looking at him calmly.

Yun Lintian's first reaction was to prepare to fight, but he heard Hongyue's voice. "You're not her opponent. This woman has already reached this world's ceiling."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian immediately calmed down, but his mind spun rapidly, thinking of a way to get out of this predicament.

The woman, Qing Xiaoting, stared at Yun Lintian for a long while and asked. "Are you Lin Yun?"

Yun Lintian replied calmly. "I am."

"Take out the sword you got today." Qing Xiaoting said flatly.

Yun Lintian frowned deeply and asked. "Senior, are you here for the sword?"

Surprisingly, Qing Xiaoting shook her head. "I was the one who put the sword on auction. I am not shameless enough to rob a junior like you."

Yun Lintian nodded gently and took the sword out. "Here."

Qing Xiaoting opened her palm, and the sword immediately flew toward her. She took a look at it for a moment and muttered to herself. "It's indeed not something that belonged to this world."

She flicked her wrist slightly, sending the sword back to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian grabbed the sword and asked. "Senior, can I ask you about the Golden Mountain Ruin? I wonder if I can enter it?"

Qing Xiaoting replied flatly. "You can. However, I don't recommend you to go there. It's too dangerous with your current strength."

She paused for a moment and asked. "You are here for the Heavenly Sword?"

Yun Lintian replied truthfully. "Yes."

Qing Xiaoting's brows raised slightly. "I can see that you have never practiced any sword art before. Why do you want to go there?... Let me tell you clearly. You have to go through swordsmanship-related tests along the path toward the summit. From the past to the present, no one has successfully reached the top where the sword resided before."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "Does it matter, Senior? Can you guarantee that I would certainly fail when I haven't tried it yet?"

Qing Xiaoting took a deep look at him and said slowly. "You're full of deceptions. Even your appearance and name are not real. A person who can't be upright will never achieve anything great in the sword's path. I advise you to give up and leave this place as soon as possible."

Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed slightly, and the smile on his face grew a little colder. "Can I treat it as you are threatening me?"

Qing Xiaoting shook her head. "If I wanted to kill you, you wouldn't have the chance to speak like this. I don't need to threaten you at all. I said this because I don't want you to go on the wrong path and waste your time with something that doesn't belong to you."

Yun Lintian chuckled coldly. "Listen, Senior. I respect you because you have no intention of harming me and even helped me take care of my enemy. However, it doesn't mean I must listen to what you said."

He took a sip of tea and said further unhurriedly. "My experience on the profound path is indeed too shallow, but one thing that I am certain of is that the profound path is endless. There are countless possibilities along the way. What Senior said out of your 'goodwill' is no different from creating a wall around me."

"Had I listened to you, my profound path will undoubtedly end here, and I will never be able to climb out of the wall you created."

He raised his head slightly to look straight at her and said word by word. "So, tell me. Are you sure you don't want me to walk on the wrong path?"

Qing Xiaoting's heart shook slightly upon hearing this. She wanted to refute it but found out that she couldn't.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian laughed gently. "Let me ask you something. Have you ever thought that you can't reach this world's pinnacle like you are currently?"

Qing Xiaoting thought for a moment and shook her head.

Yun Lintian curled his lips. "Then why did you think I'm not suitable to enter the sword path?"

Qing Xiaoting went silent immediately. She suddenly felt that her previous behavior was indeed too arrogant. No matter what, she had no right to stop anyone's pursuits. Let alone force them to leave.

She closed her eyes and deeply reflected on herself.

"Since when did you become so profound?" Hongyue sneered. She didn't believe this nonsense Yun Lintian spouted.

"Can't you let me pretend to be cool for a while?" Yun Lintian was speechless.

"But you're right. The profound path is endless. A practitioner should go against heaven. Otherwise, it would be meaningless." Hongyue said with a rare smile.

Yun Lintian said nothing. The moment he obtained the Land of Beyond Heaven, he already knew that he was on a heaven-defying path. Every step he took would make heaven jealous and try to suppress him.

Looked at the crimson heavenly tribulations back then, for example. It was obviously aimed at him instead of Huoyun Yurou, who went through the tribulation.

At this moment, Qing Xiaoting suddenly cupped her fists and said sincerely. "It is indeed my fault. I shouldn't have judged you with my narrowed vision. Please accept my apologies."

Yun Lintian looked at her and said nothing. As he said before, he respected Qing Xiaoting for having no ill intention toward him and nothing more than that.

"My name is Qing Xiaoting. I am Jian Feng's master and an honorable elder of the Heavenly Sword Palace. This is my token. Please accept it." Qing Xiaoting handed a sword-shaped token to him.

Yun Lintian calmly accepted it.

"The man earlier was sent by the Sun Clan." Qing Xiaoting said further, causing Yun Lintian to frown.

Chapter 942 Sun Ling

"I have no intersection with them. Why would they send people over?" Yun Lintian said in doubt.

From Han Bingling's words, the Sun Clan had a good relationship with his master, Lin Zixuan. If possible, he didn't want to be an enemy of them. At least until he figured out their relationship.

"They should come after the sword." Qing Xiaoting said. "Back then, Sun Ling and I went to the Golden Mountain Ruin together. Although she hid it well, I could see she wanted to get the sword from me."

"Why don't they send people to bid for it, then?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

"It would be too obvious, I guess." Qing Xiaoting said uncertainly. "After all, she didn't want to have a bad relationship with me."

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. He didn't think it was because of this reason. There must be something more than that.

"Anyway, if they come to you, just tell them it was me." Qing Xiaoting said calmly. "But I believe they have already known that I came here."

She paused for a moment and bid farewell. "I'll leave first. Since you and Feng'er are on good terms, you can come with him directly tomorrow."

Without waiting for Yun Lintian to reply, Qing Xiaoting turned around and jumped off the balcony, vanishing into the night sky.

"Is everything alright?" Yun Qianxue walked into the room and asked softly.

Yun Lintian tapped his finger on the table and said with furrowed brows. "We need to investigate the Sun Clan."

Yun Qianxue sat beside him and poured a cup of tea for herself. "Actually, you don't have to worry about them. We will find out tomorrow, anyway."

Yun Lintian nodded, and his brows became relaxed. "You're right."

He looked at her and asked. "Why don't you tell me about your experience during these past months?"

Yun Qianxue smiled and said. "There was nothing worth mentioning. I was immersed in practice every day."

"I see." Yun Lintian didn't doubt it. However, he failed to notice a strange light in the depths of her eyes. It was as though she was hiding something from him.

Somewhere in the Sun Clan manor, a dignified woman sat on a luxury chair, looking at Lin Xinyao with a smile. "I haven't seen your aunt for so long. How is she now?"

"She's doing great, Auntie Sun." Lin Xinyao replied softly while feeding Mumu a snack.

The woman, Sun Ling, sighed softly. "I always feel sorry for her. I was too incompetent back then."

"It was already the past." Lin Xinyao said with a smile.

Sun Ling looked at Lin Xinyao with a hint of tenderness in her eyes. "Don't worry. This time, no one can hurt her. Not even Weilan Tianjun."

Lin Xinyao smiled and said nothing.

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked into the room and glanced at Lin Xinyao hesitantly.

Sun Ling motioned with her chin and said. "Go ahead. She's not an outsider."

The middle-aged man nodded and reported. "I got the news earlier that Elder Qing has killed one of our people outside the House of Prosperity."

Sun Ling was surprised and asked. "Who is it?"

The middle-aged man reported truthfully. "He's Duan Cheng, the second young master's servant. He went there to kidnap a young man named Lin Yun."

"Lin Yun?" Sun Ling was even more puzzled after hearing this.

"This Lin Yun has recently become famous during today's auction event on the Mystic Pavilion. He had outbid everyone on the ancient sword, including Weilan Tian and Jian Feng." The middle-aged man explained.

"There's also a rumor. He managed to subdue the ancient sword."

"It's the ancient sword that Qing Xiaoting obtained back then?" Sun Ling asked in surprise.

"Yes, master." The middle-aged man nodded.

"What is his background?" Sun Ling asked further.

The middle-aged man shook his head. "According to our investigation, he popped up out of nowhere a few days ago and has a half-step Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert beside him... Even the Star Pavilion cannot find it."

"Oh? So mysterious?" The curiosity in Sun Ling's heart grew stronger upon hearing this.

"What's Ming'er's intention? He wants to rob the sword from Lin Yun?" Sun Ling asked with a hint of dissatisfaction.

The middle-aged man smiled wryly. "It is indeed the case, master."

Sun Ling shook her head while sighing in disappointment. "Is he trying to imitate that silkpants from the Xie Clan?"

The middle-aged suddenly thought of something and said. "Speaking of this, Lin Yun has a conflict with Xie Jianyu in the House of Prosperity. It was said Xie Jianyu was kicked out by him."

"He can still be alive is already a miracle." Sun Ling chuckled.

Normally, she didn't care about this kind of worldly affairs, but Xie Jianyu's reputation was too excellent. She went out for a stroll and heard his deeds along the way.

A strange light emerged in the depth of Lin Xinyao's eyes when she listened to the conversation. A corner of her mouth slightly curved up. Obviously, she was in a good mood.

"It must be Yun Lintian. Let's find him." Mumu sent a sound transmission to Lin Xinyao while chewing the snack. Her eyes brightened up when she thought about Yun Lintian's delicious food.

"You glutton." Lin Xinyao flickered Mumu's forehead gently.

"Aren't you missing him lately?" Mumu sneered.

"It's not the right time. We will see him in the incoming days." Lin Xinyao said softly and stuffed another snack into Mumu's mouth.

Mumu rolled her eyes and kept chewing happily.

Sun Ling and the middle-aged man didn't see anything wrong with Lin Xinyao's actions. They thought she was simply teasing her companion pet.

"Tell Ming'er to go to the House of Prosperity tonight to make amends with Lin Yun." Sun Ling made a decision. "If he doesn't want to go, just break his legs and drag him over."

p The middle-aged man's face twitched slightly. "Understood, master."

He turned around and left after speaking.

Sun Ling shook her head slightly in disappointment. She turned to Lin Xinyao and asked. "Sun Geming didn't harass you during these days, right?"

Lin Xinyao replied softly. "No, aunty. He didn't dare."

Sun Ling chuckled. "That's right. How could I forget this? A coward like him naturally didn't dare to even talk to you."

Chapter 943 Failed To See His Fate

"What!? Grandma said that?" In a spacious room, a young man in his teen exclaimed in disbelief after being told by the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man said with a calm expression. "Master also told me that if second young master doesn't want to do it, I need to break your legs and drag you over."

The face of the young man, Sun Geming, was ugly beyond words upon hearing this. He wanted to get angry but immediately forced himself to calm down after thinking of Sun Ling's ruthless method.

"Can you tell me why?" He asked unwillingly.

The middle-aged man shook his head slightly. "I don't know either, but I can guess one or two things. First of all, his background is not ordinary. You might not know this, but he has a half-step Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert beside him."

"Secondly, he himself is a genius. He could subdue the sword, which even Elder Qing failed to do it. Just these two points alone, it would be stupid to make an enemy out of him."

Sun Geming's face instantly turned pale. He was totally clueless about this. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to send people to snatch his sword, even if he had ten lives.

He went silent for a long time and said weakly. "What should I do?"

The middle-aged man sighed softly and said. "Let's apologize to him honestly. I believe he wouldn't do anything to you. After all, your servant was killed by Elder Qing."

Sun Geming gritted his teeth and said unwillingly. "Let's go."

The middle-aged man smiled and left with Sun Geming.

"Qing Xiaoting? Why did she appear there?" In a spacious bedroom, Xing Renshu sat on the bed while asking a beautiful woman who stood at the door. He was preparing to meditate but was interrupted by the news.

Qing Xiaoting was the Star Gazing Palace's monitoring target. Her strength was abnormally high, and her origin was mysterious. It could be said she was a pillar of the Heavenly Sword Palace.

Usually, she rarely left her Plum Blossom Peak. Who would have thought she actually appeared in the city and even killed someone?

"She went to see Lin Yun. The person she killed is a servant of the Sun Clan's Sun Geming." The woman replied.

"Lin Yun... I see. You can go back." Xing Renshu nodded gently and waved his hand dismissively.

After the woman left, Xing Renshu pondered for a moment before taking a hexagon plate with star symbols engraved on both sides. Each symbol represented six paths of heaven and hell.

He placed the plate on a large piece of paper that he spread on the bed before taking out an ancient brush and ink. The moment he dipped the tip of the brush in ink, his aura instantly changed. His friendly and lazy appearance turned into a serious one.

His eyes seemed to turn into a starry sky filled with brilliant stars as his aura surged.

The hexagon plate gradually rotated clockwise while glowing in myriad-colored lights.

At this moment, Xing Renshu's hand began to move his brush, and several characters slowly appeared on the paper.

Bang!

All of a sudden, the hexagon plate exploded into pieces, including paper, brush, and ink.

"Ugh! Cough! Cough!" Xing Renshu was sent flying by the impact and coughed up blood severely. His face turned pale, and his eyes were full of fear.

"Young Master." The woman hurriedly walked into the room and helped him up.

Xing Renshu got up from the ground and waved his hand. "I'm fine. Go out first."

The woman took a glance at the messy scene and left.

Xing Renshu took a deep breath and ran profound energy to calm his injury while thinking about what had just happened.

"What's going on? Why can't I see his fate?" He muttered to himself.

"Young Master, Du Huanfeng sent a dinner invitation here. He said he has something related to Lin Yun's identity to tell you." The woman's voice resounded from the outside.

Xing Renshu's brows raised slightly. "Tell him I will be there on time."

"Understood." The woman replied readily.

"Lin Yun...Who are you?" A strange light flashed through Xing Renshu's eyes as his curiosity toward Yun Lintian grew stronger.

"You are here to give me an apology?" In the living room, Yun Lintian looked at Sun Geming strangely.

"Yes. That person was sent by me to rob your sword." Sun Geming surprisingly being honest.

Yun Lintian chuckled. "Someone forced you to come, right?"

Sun Geming nodded. "It's my grandmother, Sun Ling."

"I see." Yun Lintian took a sip of tea and asked. "Tell me. Would you come here without her forcing you?"

Sun Geming shook his head. "I won't admit that it was me."

Yun Lintian stared at Sun Geming for a while and said with a smile. "Except for your shortsighted and narrowed vision, you are not bad."

Sun Geming frowned slightly and said nothing.

"Go back. I accept this apology. Also, tell your grandmother I will visit her after the assessment." Yun Lintian said with a smile.

"Alright." Sun Geming nodded slightly and left with the middle-aged man.

"What a busy night." Yun Lintian shook his head slightly and prepared to take a rest.

Seeing Sun Geming today meant that the Sun Clan wasn't as bad as he thought. Especially Sun Ling. It was no wonder she could be one of the Heavenly Sword Palace's supreme elders.

The following day, Yun Lintian got up early and walked out of the room to see everyone waiting for him.

"Are you ready?" Yun Lintian asked Yuan Long and his group.

Yuan Long replied with a smile. "We are more than ready."

"Good. Let's have breakfast first." Yun Lintian said and led everyone to the dining hall before heading toward Sky Breaking Avenue on the north side of the city.

When Yun Lintian's group arrived, the avenue was already crowded with a sea of people to the point they couldn't find a way to get in.

"Brother Lin." At this moment, Jian Feng walked over and greeted Yun Lintian.

Chapter 944 The Great Assessment (1)

"Brother Jian." Yun Lintian returned the greeting with a smile.

Jian Feng turned to Yuan Long and said. "I have already known the situation of your sect. My master will try her best to help you."

Yuan Long and the others were surprised and hurriedly said. "Thank you, Young Master Jian."

"Just call me Brother Jian like Brother Lin did." Jian Feng waved his hand. "Do you continue the assessment?"

Yuan Long's group glanced at each other and said. "We do. We want to know our limit."

Jian Feng patted Yuan Long's shoulder and said with a smile. "Good. A man should strive hard for the best... You don't have to worry about Xie Jianyu playing tricks. I have already notified the judges."

Yuan Long cupped his fists and said sincerely. "Thank you, Brother Jian."

Jian Feng smiled and turned to the pretty woman beside him. "Help me bring them to the resting hall."

"Alright." The woman replied readily. She turned to Yuan Long and said. "Please follow me."

"We will go first, Brother Lin, Brother Jian." Yuan Long cupped his fists and followed the woman into the crowd.

"Let's go, Brother Lin." Jian Feng said and brought Yun Lintian's group to a high platform specially prepared for people from top factions.

Along the way, Jian Feng secretly told Yun Lintian about the meeting between Du Huanfeng and Xing Renshu last night. Undoubtedly, there was something fishy in this matter.

When Yun Lintian heard this, his lips subconsciously curled up as he knew what was happening between them. Without a doubt, Du Huanfeng should have told Xing Renshu about his true identity.

With Xing Renshu's network, he must know everything about him by now.

"You don't seem surprised, Brother Lin." Jian Feng said gently when he saw Yun Lintian's expression.

Yun Lintian looked at him and said. "What if I tell you my current appearance and name are fake?"

Jian Feng's expression didn't change in the slightest. She smiled and said. "I don't care about that. All I know is you are Lin Yun."

Yun Lintian laughed slightly and said nothing more. Jian Feng was smart enough to know what he should do and choose. This kind of person was worthy of befriending.

"Right, Brother Jian. I heard from Yuan Long that the Blazing Sun Palace's newly recruited core disciple is a terrifying sword practitioner. Have you encountered him?" Yun Lintian suddenly thought of this and asked.

"You mean that Yang Chen?" Jian Feng asked. "I had seen him two days ago and fought with him once. He hid a lot of his power during the battle. I cannot judge him clearly, but his talent in the way of the sword is indeed terrifying high. His sword intent is full of destructive power. It seems he is obsessed with destroying opponents."

"What does he look like?" Yun Lintian asked further.

A strange expression appeared on Jian Feng's face as he shook his head. "I don't know. He wore a mask... But he's very young. Should be around Brother Lin's age."

Yun Lintian's eyes flickered slightly. He was pretty much certain that this Yang Chen was the Yang Chen he knew... How did he become a cruel person?

Soon, Yun Lintian's group arrived at the high viewing platforms with rows of luxury tables and chairs. The platforms stood approximately 20 meters from the ground, surrounding 108 small arenas that were all circular in shape. Each platform was spacious enough to contain a few hundred people with no problem.

When Yun Lintian arrived on the platform, he saw a few figures seated respectively on the first row, and Qing Xiaoting was among them. At the same time, he saw a familiar figure that he hadn't seen for a long time. This person was no other than Lin Xinyao.

Lin Xinyao seemed to notice him. She turned around to meet his gaze, and a strange feeling immediately emerged in his heart. For some reason, Yun Lintian felt like she was the most important person to him.

What am I thinking? How could I feel this way?... Yun Lintian shook his head and laughed to himself. Although Lin Xinyao was insanely beautiful, he wasn't a man who fell for every beauty.

"Do you know him?" Sitting beside Lin Xinyao, Sun Ling asked curiously.

Lin Xinyao retracted her gaze and replied. "I don't know, but he should be Lin Yun you're talking about, aunty."

As she spoke, she didn't forget to press Mumu down on her lap, preventing the latter from rushing toward Yun Lintian.

"Oh?" Sun Ling's brows raised slightly as she looked at Yun Lintian curiously.

A moment later, she said. "He's indeed talented. No wonder Qing Xiaoting went to see him."

Lin Xinyao said nothing and simply watched the lively scene below.

"You are here, Junior Brother Feng." At this moment, a heroic-looking young man walked over and greeted Jian Feng. His entire body radiated with sword energy. It was as if he was a sword himself.

"Yes." Jian Feng nodded with a smile. He turned to Yun Lintian and said. "This is my Senior Brother Jian Ning."

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and introduced himself. "Hello, Senior Jian. My name is Lin Yun."

The man, Jian Ning, looked at Jian Feng and asked. "He's the person who subdued the ancient sword yesterday?"

"Yes. It's him." Jian Feng responded.

Jian Ning looked at Yun Lintian for a while and smiled. "You are really talented. Since Junior Brother Feng brought you here, you can stay here at ease. No need to worry about anything."

He turned to Jian Feng and bid farewell. "I'll take my leave first."

"Alright." Jian Feng nodded and watched Jian Ning walking away.

"He's looking down on you." Shen Liqui nudged Yun Lintian's arm and said through a sound transmission.

"It doesn't matter. He better not come to me later." Yun Lintian didn't care about Jian Ning.

He quickly followed Jian Feng toward the third row and was about to sit down, but he suddenly heard Qing Xiaoting's voice. "Feng'er, bring them to the second row."

Her words immediately attracted everyone on the platform, making them subconsciously look at Yun Lintian with curiosity. After all, the second row was reserved for a core member...

Chapter 945 The Great Assessment (2)

"Yes, master." Although Jian Feng was puzzled, he still obediently followed his master's instructions. He quickly brought Yun Lintian's group to the second row behind Qing Xiaoting.

"Elder Qing, why don't you tell us who this young fellow is?" A white hair old man sitting on the center seat asked with an amiable smile on his face.

Qing Xiaoting didn't bother to hide anything. She simply said. "He can subdue the ancient sword from the Golden Mountain Ruin."

"Oh?" The old man was surprised. He then closed his eyes and said nothing.

"Brother Jian, this senior...?" Yun Lintian asked through a sound transmission.

"He's our supreme elder. His name is Jian Xu." Jian Feng replied.

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded slightly. This old man gave him unfathomable feelings. By glancing at him, he felt as though he was surrounded by countless swords.

Sitting a few seats away, Jian Ning looked at the scene with a cold expression. He had just learned about Yun Lintian's deeds earlier and didn't understand why Qing Xiaoting treated him differently from others. She even let him sit in the second row despite not being a member of the Heavenly Sword Palace.

"What you are thinking should be hidden well in your heart. Once Qing Xiaoting recognizes someone, she will go all out to protect him. You should understand this point." An aged voice resounded in Jian Ning's mind, causing him to shudder.

Jian Ning involuntarily looked toward an old man clad in blue in front of him and said. "I understood, master."

The old man in blue, Jian Han, said further. "You are good at everything except for your petty mind. I have told you countless times that a swordsman should focus on oneself rather than comparing with others."

Jian Ning lowered his head in shame. "I'm sorry, master. I can't help it."

"Well, I hope you listen to me and don't take that step on the wrong path." Jian Han said softly and closed his eyes. He didn't notice that Jian Ning's eyes flickered strangely as if he was planning to do something.

"Hmm?" At this moment, Yun Lintian suddenly felt someone watching him. When he turned to look at the opposite platform, he saw Xing Renshu staring at him with his signature polite smile and even nodded his head toward him.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian smiled faintly and returned with a nod. Obviously, he guessed it right. Du Huanfeng must tell Xing Renshu about his identity already.

"Looks like he has already set his sight on you, Brother Lin." Jian Feng spoke calmly. "However, you don't have to worry about him. He won't dare to do anything here."

Yun Lintian shook his head with a smile. "I'm not worried about him. On the contrary, I am afraid he doesn't dare to do it."

Jian Feng was taken aback and laughed. "I am much inferior to you in this aspect, Brother Lin."

On the left platform, Du Huanfeng looked at Yun Lintian, and Jian Feng talked and laughed with a frown between his brows. He paid a great price in order to lure Xing Renshu into the game. It would be a pity if Jian Feng and his master were determined to protect Yun Lintian.

"You don't have to worry about Qing Xiaoting. I have already arranged for someone to restrain her." Xing Renshu's voice resounded in Du Huanfeng's mind. "Wait until the Heavenly Sword Summit starts, and we will do it right away... Don't forget that I want sixty percent of it."

Du Huanfeng glanced at Xing Renshu and said nothing.

"Sorry, we are late." At this moment, a middle-aged man clad in red descended from the sky with a masked young man and landed on a platform reserved for the Blazing Sun Palace.

This middle-aged man was full of a fiery aura. His eyes were sharp like swords. With a glance from him, anyone would feel as though they were drowning in a sea of flame.

"Welcome, Palace Master Yan." Jian Xu opened his eyes and said calmly. He glanced at the masked man and asked. "Is this your new disciple?"

The middle-aged man, Yan Yaoting, laughed heartily and replied. "That's right. Yang Chen is my new disciple. I brought him here today to let him see the geniuses of the world."

He glanced at the masked man, Yang Chen, and said. "Chen'er, this is Supreme Elder Jian."

Yang Chen cupped his fists toward Jian Xu and said nothing. His action made the other Heavenly Sword Palace's elders frown in dissatisfaction.

Yan Yaoting laughed and cupped his fists. "Please forgive him, everyone. Chen'er is a man with few words. He doesn't know how to talk with an elder."

Jian Xu smiled faintly. "You're too polite, Palace Master Yan... Please take a seat first. The assessment will begin shortly."

Yan Yaoting nodded and beckoned Yang Chen to sit beside him. Today, he came with Yang Chen alone, indicating he wasn't afraid of anyone here.

When Yan Yaoting and Yang Chen appeared on the scene, Yun Lintian's gaze had never left them. The frown between his brows grew deeper as he looked at Yang Chen.

At first glance, he could feel a familiar aura coming from him. It undoubtedly belonged to Yang Chen, whom he knew. However, there was also another familiar aura residing within the latter's body. This made him confused a bit.

Without thinking further, Yun Lintian secretly activated the Eyes of Heaven, and his eyes immediately narrowed when he discovered the source of the familiar aura. It was actually Flame Devil!

Back then, Yang Chen suffered an injury from the Flame Devil of the Flame Devil Bridge training ground, and he was the one who got rid of it. Yun Lintian still remembered that Flame Devil's residual soul left a vicious word behind before disappearing.

Could it be Yang Chen went to see the Flame Devil and accepted it into his body?... This should be the only reasonable explanation.

While Yun Lintian pondered, Yang Chen seemed to notice his gaze and turned to look at him coldly. This movement immediately attracted Yan Yaoting's attention.

"What's wrong, Chen'er?" Yan Yaoting asked curiously while following Yang Chen's gaze to see Yun Lintian.

"He's strong." Yang Chen replied emotionlessly.

"Oh?" Yan Yaoting was immediately interested in this young man upon hearing this.

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Yan Yaoting stared at Yun Lintian for a while and said faintly. "He's indeed strong. I have never seen such a powerful concealing technique before."

Yang Chen remained silent. Underneath his black demon mask, his eyes were shining with fighting spirits. He would certainly find a chance to fight with Yun Lintian.

"This person is really strange. It's like he is possessed by something." Shen Liqiu said in doubt as she noticed Yang Chen.

Before Yun Lintian was about to say something, he suddenly saw Weilan Tian appear on the Azure Palace's platform with a beautiful woman in her twenties. This woman might look young, but she was actually the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert.

With every step she took, an unfathomable aura radiated out, making her seemingly detach from the world.

At this moment, Jian Xu and the other elders slowly got up from their seats and said. "We welcome Supreme Elder Weilan."

The woman, Weilan Xia, smiled gently and said. "There's no need to be polite, everyone. Please sit down."

As she spoke, she calmly sat down on the throne-like seat specially prepared for her while beckoning Weilan Tian to sit beside her.

Jian Xu looked at everyone briefly and said. "Since our esteemed guests have arrived, we shall start the Great Assessment immediately."

Following that, Jian Han cupped his fists and spoke in a clear voice. "This old one is Heavenly Sword Palace's First Elder Jian Han. I am glad to meet all the heroes and outstanding youths today. I represent our Heavenly Palace Sword to thank everyone for turning up at Heavenly Sword Divine City today."

"Our Heavenly Sword Palace hasn't openly recruited a new batch of disciples for many years...."

p "Is it him?" While Jian Han was giving the opening speech, Weilan Xia glanced at Yun Lintian and asked softly.

Weilan Tian responded. "Yes."

"Do you know that his current appearance is fake?" Weilan Xia asked with a faint smile.

Weilan Tian answered truthfully. "I didn't know until Xing Renshu told me last night."

"Is he trying to pull you in?" Weilan Xia asked further.

"Yes. Lin Yun's true identity is Yun Lintian, who wreaked havoc on the Western Continent a few months back, and he's likely to have the legendary Tree of Life with him." Weilan Tian explained.

"What do you think about him?" Weilan Xia said.

"If we can't be his friend, we must eliminate him now." Weilan Tian said flatly. "I prefer the first choice."

"Your judgment is not wrong. However, do you really think you can befriend him?" Weilan Xia said with a meaningful smile.

Weilan Tian went silent immediately. As a true successor of the Azure Palace, his vision was broader than his peers. With Yun Lintian's talent, he was destined to be the Azure Palace's enemy no matter what.

"Sometimes, I feel sorry for you." Weilan Xia seemed to say to herself. "If you hadn't been born in the Azure Palace, your life would be much better than this."

Weilan Tian raised his head to look at her and remained silent.

At this moment, Jian Han's opening speech had already finished. He explained everything about the rules of the assessment.

The Great Assessment consisted of three stages: sword affinity, sword comprehending, and sword battle. The final top 100 would be recruited, and the top 10 would be given a chance to participate in the Heavenly Sword Summit.

"Now, all the participating disciples come up immediately for profound strength and sword affinity assessment." Jian Han looked at the crowd below.

Around one hundred thousand participants came from all over the world to participate in this great assessment this time. With the field staff's guidelines, everyone quickly lined up and put their palm on a profound assessing stone one by one.

Yun Lintian looked at the lively scene with an approving nod. The Heavenly Sword Palace didn't use profound strength to judge the participants. Even someone with the Foundation Profound Realm's first level could participate with no problem.

This assessed one's innate talent purely, which was extremely fair in his opinion. Those with powerful backgrounds, but no talent, were simply of no use here.

Though the process was fast, it was nothing more than boring to the top figures on the high platforms. They simply found some topics to pass the time during this period.

An hour later, the first stage had come to an end. There were more than seventy thousand people left on the scene. This number surprised everyone slightly. It seemed the participants in this batch were genuinely talented.

"Congratulations to everyone who passed the first stage. We will give you five minutes to adjust your condition before proceeding to the next stage." Jian Han spoke clearly.

"In the second stage, everyone has to concentrate on your mind and try your best to comprehend what is coming to you. Once you succeed, a spiritual sword will appear before you, which means you have passed the second stage."

As he finished his sentence, a colossus totem suddenly fell from the sky and landed at the center of the avenue. This totem stood approximately 10 meters. It was made of white spiritual stones, and countless runes were engraved on it all over the place.

"Hmm?" When Yun Lintian glanced at the totem, he suddenly found himself standing in an open space with nothing around him.

Before he could think of anything further, a shadowy figure carrying a long sword appeared in the distance and began to display his sword art. Every move of the figure exuded an extraordinary sword intent that shook Yun Lintian's soul.

In the outside world, Jian Feng saw Yun Lintian close his eyes and was about to ask. He suddenly heard Qing Xiaoting's voice ring out in his mind. "Don't interrupt him."

Jian Feng immediately understood everything. It should be Qing Xiaoting who activated the totem for Yun Lintian.

Sitting in the front, Jian Xu and the other elders naturally noticed this, but they said nothing. However, they looked forward to seeing how Yun Lintian dealt with this.

Inside the consciousness world, Yun Lintian stared at the shadowy figure's movements for a while and subconsciously moved along.

As he took the first step, a red light appeared, coiling around his arm like a snake. On the second step, an orange light emerged and curled around his arm just like the red light.

A similar scene kept repeating every step he took until all the seven lights combined into one brilliant rainbow...

Chapter 947 Spiritual Rainbow Sword

Yun Lintian was fully immersed in an enlightening state without knowing the rainbow brilliance around his arm had transformed into a gorgeous spiritual sword. He unconsciously grabbed it and continued to perform the sword dance.

His movements gradually synced with the shadowy figure as if they had become one. At the same time, the spiritual rainbow sword in his hand glowed brighter, producing seven colored sword intents around his body.

While Yun Lintian was immersed in his conscious world, everyone in the outside world looked at him in astonishment upon seeing the spiritual rainbow sword appear above his head.

Especially Jian Feng, who was closest to him. As a member of the Heavenly Sword Palace, he naturally knew what the spiritual rainbow sword represented. It meant Yun Lintian had thoroughly comprehended the mystery of the sword totem without missing a single detail.

Furthermore, it took him only two minutes from the beginning to the end. Such a phenomenon had never happened before throughout Heavenly Sword Palace's history. Even the palace founder, who was regarded as the first genius sword practitioner, couldn't achieve this feat.

A brilliant light flashed through Qing Xiaoting's eyes when she saw this scene. She recalled Yun Lintian's words last night and felt even more ashamed.

"You know it?" Jian Xu turned to look at her.

Qing Xiaoting shook her head. "I don't know it before. I even judged him as talentless regarding the way of the sword."

Jian Xu's face became solemn. If Yun Lintian was talentless, then the whole Heavenly Sword Palace would be nothing but garbage.

"Do you know his background?" Jian Xu looked at Jian Feng and asked.

Jian Feng returned to his sense and answered. "No, Supreme Elder." He turned to Jian Xu and said further. "He has no plan to enter our palace."

He knew what Jian Xu was thinking right now. According to the instruction passed down from the palace founder, whoever managed to comprehend and condense a spiritual rainbow sword was likely to be recognized by the Heavenly Sword. How could Jian Xu miss such a person?

"However, he wants to participate in the Heavenly Sword Summit." Jian Feng thought for a moment and said.

Jian Xu's solemn expression relaxed slightly upon hearing this. He glanced at Shen Liqiu and the others beside Yun Lintian briefly and said nothing in the end. After all, asking them about Yun Lintian's background was inappropriate.

In the distance, Xing Renshu frowned deeply when he saw this scene. This Yun Lintian was indeed a heaven-defying existence. With a glance, he could actually comprehend the mystery within the sword totem.

Counting his deeds from Du Huanfeng's words, it was no wonder he couldn't see Yun Lintian's fate.

"Second elder, let's wait and see first." Xing Renshu talked to an old man sitting beside him through a sound transmission.

"I must report this matter to the palace master." The old man, Xing Fang, replied solemnly and secretly sent information back to the Star Gazing Palace.

Xing Renshu's expression changed slightly, but he could only accept it in the end. Once this matter reached the palace master, it wasn't something he could handle now.

He glanced at Du Huanfeng and said. "Sorry, Brother Du. This matter is out of my hand now."

Du Huanfeng frowned slightly. He glanced at Xing Fang and immediately understood what was going on.

"It's alright, Young Master Xing. Let our palace masters handle this matter." He said with a hint of unwillingness in his eyes.

Xing Renshu sighed faintly. "I will tell the truth, Brother Du. I don't think we can handle him anyway. His fate cannot be pried. It means he is protected by heaven."

Du Huanfeng's expression changed drastically. The outside world might not know how terrifying the Star Gazing Divination Art was, but he knew it very well. They could easily grasp anyone's life trajectory and manipulate it at will with it, which was why the Star Gazing Palace could stand shoulder-to-shoulder with the Azure Palace.

His eyes flickered slightly and remained silent. He fully understood what it meant to be protected by heaven. Going against such a person would be no different from suicide.

"Interesting..." Weilan Xia glanced at the spiritual rainbow sword above Yun Lintian's head in surprise.

Meanwhile, Weilan Tian had no reaction. In his opinion, a person who could do what he couldn't was certainly not ordinary. Hence, he wasn't surprised about it.

"He will be a good sword grinder for you." Weilan Xia glanced at him and said with a smile.

A strange light flashed through Weilan Tian's eyes shortly. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Oh? Why don't you try it?" Yan Yaoting was slightly surprised and said to Yang Chen.

Without hesitation, Yang Chen's mind sank into the sword totem and found himself standing in an open space similar to Yun Lintian's experience.

Five minutes later, a six-colored spiritual sword appeared above Yang Chen's head, causing all the top figures to look over in astonishment.

There was only one violet color missing to complete a rainbow. However, it had already surpassed Jian Feng and the other top talents of the Heavenly Sword Palace.

"Congratulations, Palace Master Yan." An old man sitting beside Du Huanfeng said with a smile. He was a supreme elder of the Myriad Pill Palace, Du Zhen.

"Congratulations, Palace Master Yan. You have picked up a treasure."

One after another, all the top figures didn't fail to express their congratulation on Yan Yaoting.

Yan Yaoting laughed and waved his hand. "Thank you, everyone. My disciple is a little talented. He cannot compare to the little friend over there."

Hearing this, everyone's focus returned to Yun Lintian once again.

At this moment, Yun Lintian slowly opened his eyes, revealing brilliant rainbow lights within them.

He raised his left hand slightly, and the spiritual rainbow sword gently flew into it. The moment he grabbed it, the rainbow radiance instantly spread throughout the entire avenue before disappearing into the horizon.

"Congratulations, Brother Lin." Jian Feng said sincerely.

Yun Lintian nodded slightly. He felt like he had just woken up from a dream and did not know what to do at the moment.

Chapter 948 One Strike Decided The Outcome

Yun Lintian looked into the newly gained memory in his mind. The sword dance he had just comprehended earlier was called Heaven Piercing Sword Art. It was derived from the Heavenly Sword Divine Art.

Because he had no clue about the Heavenly Sword Divine Art, he could not make a proper judgment between the two. He wasn't sure which one was better, but his intuition told him the Heaven Piercing Sword Art should be more powerful.

"Your name is Lin Yun? Do you want to enter the Heavenly Sword Palace? I can give you a core disciple position." Jian Xu said calmly.

As his words came out, the faces of Jian Ning and the other younger disciples couldn't help becoming unsightly. All of them were core disciples, but they had to go through countless trials and spend a lot of effort to get into this position. Yet, Jian Xu gave Lin Yun the position right away. How could they be happy?

Yun Lintian looked at the old man and said with a smile. "Thank you for your kindness, Supreme Elder, but I have to disappoint you. I have no plan to join any faction at the moment."

Jian Xu and the other elders went silent. They couldn't force Yun Lintian to join. After all, the Heavenly Sword Palace had always been advocating righteousness and fairness. If they did it, the whole world would change their view of them.

"It's fine. Our Heavenly Sword Palace is always welcoming you." Jian Xu nodded slightly and sat back in his seat.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further and looked at Yang Chen, who happened to wake up and grabbed the six-colored spiritual sword.

"Do you want to try?" Yang Chen slowly stood up and stared at Yun Lintian.

His words immediately aroused everyone's interest. Undoubtedly, both of them were rare geniuses. They wanted to see who was better.

"Sure." Yun Lintian replied calmly and rose into the air.

Yang Chen had also stepped into the air.

"Do you want to go first?" Yun Lintian smiled faintly.

Yang Chen didn't waste a word. His gaze was cold and steely as he extended his hand. He gently swung his spiritual sword down, cutting through the air.

Slice!

Fierce gales howled overhead.

A streak of peerless sword intent swept from the spiritual sword in Yang Chen's hand. In an instant, it was over a hundred meters in the air. It cut toward Yun Lintian, stirring up incomparably sharp, shrieking gales.

Yun Lintian's hair and robe fluttered violently as the gales swept over. His expression was as calm as ever. It was as though he was currently facing a spring breeze.

"Not bad." Yun Lintian merely swung his spiritual rainbow sword gently, producing seven-colored sword intent to shoot forward.

Boom!

The sword intents from both sides collided. It was as if lightning had struck; booms shook the center of the avenue. The aftershock spread out in all directions, and Jian Han quickly activated the formation to protect the participants below.

The onlookers felt the entire space tremble as if there were a sudden earthquake and storm. That attack looked simple, but it was no different from two grand mountains colliding, shaking heaven and earth.

"What a terrifying sword intent!" Yuan Long looked at the scene in awe. Although he knew that Yun Lintian was powerful, he didn't expect him to reach this extent. It was to the point a pure sword practitioner like him felt ashamed.

Meanwhile, Jia Rong stared at Yun Lintian in disappointment. It wasn't because she was disappointed in him; rather, she knew they were people from different worlds. It was impossible for her to be with him.

Far away from the crowd, Xie Jianyu watched the scene with an ugly expression. He was sure he would die under this attack from Yun Lintian without any resistance.

"Told you, brother. You shouldn't make an enemy out of him." Standing on the side, Xie Yue said with a smile.

Her efforts during these past few days finally paid off. She always appeared wherever Yun Lintian went to prevent her useless brother from doing stupid things to him. Otherwise, it was impossible to reconcile with him once his background was revealed.

Yan Yaoting's eyes narrowed slightly. He could see at a glance that Yun Lintian had never practiced any sword art before. Still, the power he displayed earlier amazed him. Yun Lintian's control over the sword was beyond most seasoned sword practitioners, despite his being a newbie.

The same thoughts appeared in Jian Han and the other top figures in the scene. With this attack alone, they could see Yun Lintian was much better in terms of innate talent.

Wind scattered, and both Yang Chen and Yun Lintian didn't move in the slightest, nor were they the least bit injured. The only thing that changed was Yang Chen's clothes, which now rustled in the wind.

"Do you want to continue?" Yun Lintian retracted his sword and asked calmly.

However, no one knew that under his calm appearance, he was deeply shocked in his heart by the sword intents he unleashed.

As a newbie sword practitioner, he was pretty clear about what he could do. Who would have thought that his sword intents were this powerful?

"This is normal," Hongyue's voice resounded in his mind. "Sword practitioners normally demand a lot from body, essence, and soul to bring out the most of their sword profound arts. You, who practice the three things to a high level, naturally have no problem using a sword. Not to mention your monstrous comprehension."

"The only thing you lack right now is experience. Once you gain enough experience, those so-called heavenly geniuses will be nothing but a speck of dust compared to you."

"I see." Yun Lintian was enlightened.

In the past, he always relied on superior profound arts such as the Shadow Step, Dragon Fist, and power from the Beyond Heaven Relics to fight the enemy. He rarely used a pure art of weapon. At most, he would use the White Dragon Spear with the Five Elementals Spear Art. This resulted in him having no clue about the weapon's intent.

Before Yang Chen could make another move, Yan Yaoting suddenly said. "Come back, Chen'er. You're not his opponent."

This statement surprised everyone in the scene. How could Yan Yaoting admit it so easily like this?

Chapter 949 Disagreement

Under everyone's surprised gaze, Yan Yaoting looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Although your power is higher, you lack a lot of understanding toward swordsmanship. If it was a real battle, you might not be Chen'er's opponent."

When everyone heard this, they subconsciously nodded their head in agreement. They could see that Yun Lintian wasn't a sword practitioner. He could win the earlier confrontation because of his strength, not the essence of the swordsmanship.

Yun Lintian didn't deny it. He admitted honestly. "Palace Master Yan is right. I can only borrow the power from this spiritual sword. I naturally wasn't Young Master Yang's opponent if we competed purely on swordsmanship."

Before everyone could agree with him, they suddenly heard Yun Lintian say further. "However, in a real battlefield, the victor is a king, and the loser is a bandit. No matter how high your skill is, it is nothing in front of overwhelming power. Hence, I'm afraid I have to disagree with Palace Master Yan's latter statement."

He paused for a moment and said with a faint smile. "If this was a real battle, Young Master Yang would have become a corpse by now."

Hiss—

The crowd sucked in a cold breath. They didn't expect Yun Lintian to be this daring.

Yan Yaoting's eyes narrowed slightly as he replied with a smile. "Perhaps we will see it one day."

Yun Lintian merely smiled and returned to his seat. He raised his hand gently, and the spiritual rainbow sword in his hand gradually dissipated, vanishing completely.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen stared at Yun Lintian for a long while before returning to his seat. The fighting spirit in the depths of his eyes grew even stronger.

"You will have a chance later." Yan Yaoting said to him. "Don't forget our original purpose."

"Don't worry." Yang Chen replied calmly.

"We cannot let this person grow further." Xing Renshu said to Xing Fang. The power Yun Lintian displayed earlier gave him a fatal threat. This person would undoubtedly become an unstoppable figure in the near future.

"Palace Master has already replied. We will use Star Pickers to deal with him after the Heavenly Sword Summit." Xing Fang responded.

A relieved smile appeared on Xing Rengshu's face upon hearing this. The Star Pickers were the secret weapons of the Star Gazing Palace. The weakest among them was at the second level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm. Letting them deal with Yun Lintian was undoubtedly more than enough.

"However, we cannot underestimate him. According to the information I got earlier, he should be the one who solved the predicament of the Northern Continent not long ago. It was said the Poison Valley led by the Northern Endless Sea Lord was utterly defeated." Xing Fang said with a frown between his brows.

"Unfortunately, our people there have been wiped out by an unknown group of people. Now, the Northern Continent is basically shut off from the outside world."

Xing Renshu's expression changed slightly. The last time he got the news, the situation in the Northern Continent was pretty much in dire straits. How could they suddenly turn around and drive the Poison Valley away?

He subconsciously glanced at Yun Lintian in doubt. No matter how heaven-defying his talent was, it should be impossible for Yun Lintian to defeat Yin Bei, right? Also, who could actually clean all of his people?

Xing Renshu didn't know that Yun Lintian's Cloud Shadow Team kept their eyes on the Star Pavilion on the Northern Continent for a long time and the invasion of the Poison Valley gave them an opportunity to wipe all the pavilion out in one go.

Since Yun Lintian planned to make the Northern Continent his base, cleaning all of these spies was naturally necessary.

As the episode between Yun Lintian and Yang Chen came to an end, Jian Han quickly continued the assessment.

An hour later, more than forty thousand people had been eliminated. Among them, except for Yuan Long and Jia Rong, their friends were unable to comprehend the mystery of the sword totem in time and got eliminated in the end.

"Congratulations to those who passed the second stage. You have two hours to take a rest, and we will start the last stage right away." Jian Han said clearly, and the advanced participants quickly returned to their resting areas.

At this moment, Yan Yaoting stood up and said. "I'm sorry, everyone. I have something to do. I'll excuse myself first. We will meet again on the Heavenly Sword Summit."

Without waiting for the others to reply, he quickly brought Yang Chen away, disappearing from everyone's sight.

"I'll excuse myself, too." Xing Fang stood up and flew away.

"Please forgive me, Supreme Elder Jian." Du Zhen smiled and brought Du Huanfeng away.

"Please go slowly." Jian Xu nodded gently.

In the end, only the guests from the Azure Palace and the Divine Thunder Palace left.

Seeing them leave, Yun Lintian suddenly felt there should be a conspiracy behind this. Perhaps they planned to deal with him after the Heavenly Sword Summit.

"Come with me to a place." Qing Xiaoting suddenly stood up and said to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly, and he asked. "Can I bring them along?"

Qing Xiaoting looked at Yun Qianxue and the others briefly and nodded.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further and followed her out under everyone's curious gaze.

Jian Xu glanced at them slightly and said nothing. It was as if he knew what Qing Xiaoting's intention was.

Soon, Qing Xiaoting brought Yun Lintian to a tall mountain with its peak piercing through the clouds. This place was her residence, Heaven Piercing Peak.

A blue bamboo forest could be seen on the top of the peak, and there was a small bamboo hut in the middle. The scenery in this place couldn't be described as gorgeous, but it was highly tranquil, detaching from the outside world.

"This should be Thunder Bamboo." Shen Liqiu immediately recognized these blue-colored bamboo.

"Oh?" Yun Lintian was surprised slightly. He naturally knew how precious the Thunder Bamboo was. Its bamboo shoot could be used as an ingredient of the highest-rank pill, Thunder Soul Nourishing Pill.

"You can take some of them away." Qing Xiaoting said plainly.

Shen Liqiu's eyes lit up, and she didn't hesitate to dig a few bamboos immediately, causing Yun Lintian's face to twitch slightly... This woman is really shameless.

Chapter 950 Wang Jin

Qing Xiaotong looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "Did you comprehend the Heaven Piercing Sword Art entirely?"

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised by the question but still replied truthfully. "Yes."

"Show me." Qing Xiaoting's flashed with a hint of surprise.

Yun Lintian found a bamboo stick nearby and began to display the sword dance he learned from the shadowy figure.

His movements were gentle like a spring breeze and stable as a mountain. There was no sword intent or profound meaning, but everyone could feel a sense of mystery within it. It was as though they were staring at abstract art—it was there, but difficult to understand the concept.

Soon, Yun Lintian stopped and fell into deep thought. This time, his understanding of this mysterious sword art grew stronger. It wasn't all about power but rather control. As long as he mastered it, any sword in his hand would become a part of his body. He could move it freely, just like moving his limbs.

"You have indeed comprehended its stances entirely." Qing Xiaoting said softly. "However, your movements are full of flaws. It comes from your weak foundation... It would be best if you stayed here for the time being. I will personally guide you."

Yun Lintian naturally had no objection, but he was curious. "Why would you help me?"

Qing Xiaoting replied flatly. "You are the first person who can comprehend the Heaven Piercing Sword Art."

"I am the first person? What about you? You seem to know it very well." Yun Lintian was puzzled.

Qing Xiaoting shook her head. "I'm not counted."

Yun Lintian was even more confused by this answer from her. What did she mean by that?

"Come. Attack me." Qing Xiaoting didn't waste time further.

Although he was confused, Yun Lintian still complied in the end. He raised the bamboo stick up and charged at her directly.

While Yun Lintian was practicing under Qing Xiaoting's guidance, the assessment reached the final stage.

At this moment, all the forty-six arenas were full of battles between the participants.

"Go!" Yuan Long shot forward and slashed down at his opponent. His sword shot out with an incredible speed.

His towering momentum burst forth with the low, reverberating hum of his sword.

Woosh!

Reflecting bright light stirred up a brilliant sword intent, which shot ahead, piercing through the space like a sudden crack of thunder.

His opponent was a burly young man with a massive greatsword. He uttered a loud battle cry and slammed his greatsword forward, welcoming Yuan Long.

Boom!

The greatsword in the burly young man shattered into pieces instantly under Yuan Long's brilliant sword intent. However, the young man didn't falter in the slightest. He suddenly took a step forward and punched Yuan Long's face. His movement was extremely swift, to the point Yuan Long couldn't react in time.

Bang!

Yuan Long was sent flying and landed outside of the arena. Obviously, he loses the match according to the rule.

"I won!" The burly young man jumped up excitedly. Sacrificing his greatsword to win the match was worth it.

A middle-aged man who acted as a judge shook his head slightly when he saw this scene. As a sword practitioner, how could he abandon his sword?

"Zhu Liang won." Even though he didn't think this burly young man was qualified to be a sword practitioner, he had to announce it in the end. A rule was a rule, after all.

"Are you alright, Brother Yuan?" Jia Rong helped Yuan Long up and asked concernedly.

Yuan Long, whose face was swollen, shook his head bitterly. "I have long known it. We would end up like this."

Jia Rong sighed softly. Although they were core disciples of their sect, they were too weak for such an event.

"It's okay. Didn't Young Master Jian tells us to not worry about it?" She comforted.

Yuan Long sighed and walked back to the resting area with Jia Rong. Their sect's mission ended up a failure, and there was nothing they could do.

"Hmph! He's lucky." From a distance, Xie Jianyu looked at Yuan Long in dissatisfaction. He planned to take revenge on him but didn't expect Yuan Long to get eliminated this fast.

Sitting on the side, Xie Yue giggled. "It should be you who are lucky instead. Once Lin Yun finds out what you do to them, I'm afraid he will come after you."

Xie Jianyu's face stiffened slightly, and he reluctantly said. "He shouldn't, right? I simply follow the rules."

Xie Yue laughed and changed the topic. "Look at that Wang guy. I didn't expect the Wang Clan to send their ace over to participate in this event."

Xie Jianyu followed her gaze and saw a handsome young man standing tall in the arena. This person exuded a proud and arrogant aura, seemingly looking down at the world. He was a top-talented individual from the Azure Ancient City's Wang Clan, Wang Jin.

A frown appeared on Xie Jianyu's face as he said. "Why would he come here?"

"You don't know?" Xie Yue curled her lips. "It was said their second and third young masters got killed on the Northern Continent after offending a top figure there. Their plan of obtaining the Heavenly Sword Summit's quota through the Sky Throne Profound Academy failed miserably because of this. So, this is the only way for them to get a quota."

Xie Jianyu was shocked. "That person wasn't afraid of the Wang Clan's revenge at all?"

"Silly brother." Xie Yue shook her head helplessly. Her brother was beyond help now.

At this moment, Wang Jin looked at his opponent with his hands behind his back and said. "You are not my opponent."

Standing opposite him was a tall young man. His strength was obviously inferior to Wang Jin, but he wanted to try it. After all, who would want to give up easily after coming this far?

He hesitated slightly and said. "I want to try."

Wang Jin took a deep look at his opponent and said. "Come."

The tall young man took a deep breath and rushed toward Wang Jin. His long sword carried a blazing flame as he swung forward.

Wang Jin was calm. He merely stuck his hand out like a sword and sliced it down.

Puff!

Instantly, the tall young man's arm was mercilessly cut, followed by a painful scream.

This scene immediately stunned all the participants nearby... So cruel?