

Myth Beyond 951

Chapter 951 Threaten

"Arghhh!" The tall young man screamed painfully, looking at his severed arm in shock.

"Told you." Wang Jin retracted his hand and said flatly. His gaze was devoid of emotion as if he looked at an insignificant being.

"What a cruel man." Xie Jianyu felt a chill running down his spine. Without an arm, this young man's profound path undoubtedly ended here.

Xie Yue wasn't surprised by this. She chuckled. "Who to blame? He asked for it."

Xie Jianyu went silent. Hopefully, Wang Jin wasn't his next opponent.

Seeing this, the judge announced after beckoning a medical staff nearby to bring the young man away. "Wang Jin wins."

Wang Jin didn't say anything and returned to the resting area.

"Thankfully, we were eliminated early." Yuan Long couldn't help saying this after witnessing this cruel scene.

Jia Rong didn't want to stay here any longer and beckoned. "Let's go. We should go back and wait for Brother Lin."

"Alright." Yuan Long and the others had no objection and walked out of the avenue.

However, they were stopped by a middle-aged man clad in white halfway through.

"Are you the Bright Sword Sect's disciples? Please come with me. Someone wants to see you." The middle-aged man said with an amiable smile, but Yuan Long and the others could clearly perceive a hint of threat within his voice.

Yuan Long's expression changed slightly, and he asked. "May I know who the person is?"

"You'll know it later." The middle-aged man didn't waste his time and wrapped everyone with his profound energy, forcibly bringing them away.

Facing a monarch, Yuan Long and his group were simply powerless against him. They could only get dragged away helplessly.

"Young Master, something happened. Yuan Long and his friends were captured by someone. This person is proficient in concealing art. We cannot find his trace." At this moment, Jian Feng suddenly got a report, making his expression turned serious.

"Call our people over and do everything you can to find them." Jian Feng replied while standing up, preparing to leave. If something happened to Yuan Long's group, he would have no face to see Yun Lintian.

"Understood." A female voice resounded.

"Where are you going, Junior Brother Feng?" Seeing Jian Feng was about to leave, Jian Ning asked.

"I have something to take care of." Jian Feng replied faintly and walked down the platform under Jian Ning's curious gaze.

"It seems that Lin Yun has moved many people. I'm starting to curious about his background." Jian Han suddenly said.

"Master?" Jian Ning was surprised to hear this.

Jian Han glanced in Yuan Long's disappearing direction and said. "Something big is about to happen."

Jian Ning was puzzled and followed his master's gaze but didn't see anything special.

In a spacious room, Yuan Long and his friends were brought here. When the middle-aged man removed the restraint around them, they immediately saw a young man sitting behind a wooden table, leisurely sipping a wine.

"You are... Du Huanfeng of the Myriad Pill Palace." Yuan Long immediately recognized the other party's identity. This person was no other than Du Huanfeng.

"Presumptuous!" The middle-aged man scolded and was about to slap Yuan Long, but he was stopped by Du Huanfeng.

"Don't be rude to the guests." Du Huanfeng said with a smile. He turned to look at Yuan Long. "Don't get me wrong. I just want to ask you a few questions, and I will naturally let all of you go."

Yuan Long said vigilantly. "What do you want to know?"

"How much do you know about Lin Yun?" Du Huanfeng asked. "For example, has he ever told you about his background?"

Yuan Long and the others immediately understood. This Du Huanfeng clearly targeted Yun Lintian.

"I don't know. He has never told me anything about his background." Yuan Long thought for a moment and answered. Anyway, this was the truth.

Du Huanfeng glanced at the old man beside him, and the latter nodded slightly. He turned to Yuan Long and asked. "I heard that your sect is in a dire situation right now. How about this? As long as you help me with one thing, I will talk with Palace Master Yan for you."

Surprisingly, Yuan Long shook his head. "If you wanted me to betray Brother Lin, we better die here."

"Oh? So tough? I thought you were a coward." Du Huanfeng chuckled slightly. He glanced at Jia Rong and said. "This woman is not bad. I believe she can sell at a good price."

The expressions of Yuan Long and the others changed drastically. This Du Huanfeng was so despicable.

"Do you want to consider it again?" Du Huanfeng asked while stirring the glass of wine leisurely.

Jia Rong gritted her teeth and said. "I will never betray Brother Lin."

As she spoke, a sword appeared in her hand, and she swiftly cut her neck with it. However, before she could succeed, the middle-aged man had already knocked her away.

Thud!

Jia Rong fell to the ground, lying there motionless. Obviously, the middle-aged man knocked her unconscious.

"Junior Sister Jia!" Yuan Long hurriedly checked on her and heaved a sigh of relief after confirming she was fine.

Yuan Long turned to Du Huanfeng and said. "Since you know Brother Lin is powerful, do you think we can do anything to him?"

Saying this, he suddenly laughed, and a mocking smile appeared on his lips. "It's so funny that you, a young master of the Myriad Pill Palace, are so incompetent to the point you need us to deal with Brother Lin."

Du Huanfeng's eyes turned cold upon hearing this. "I see. So you choose death."

"Kill us. I believe Brother Lin will avenge us." Yuan Long said fearlessly.

"That's right. If you have the gut, just kill us." The three young men behind him said provokingly.

"Very good. I shall satisfy all of you." Du Huanfeng's face turned gloomy as he beckoned the middle-aged man with his chin.

The middle-aged man nodded and raised his palm, preparing to kill Yuan Long's group in one shot.

"And here I thought, who's so daring to kidnap people under my nose." Suddenly, a male voice resounded as the door was pushed open.

Du Huanfeng frowned slightly and looked at the newcomer. "Jian Feng."

Chapter 952 Warning

Jian Feng walked into the room with a cold face. He swept his gaze over Yuan Long and his friends before saying. "Leave here. Someone will bring you away."

Yuan Long hesitated briefly and said. "Thank you for saving us, Young Master Jian."

He then carried Jia Rong and left with his fellow brothers.

"Are you sure you want to intervene with my business over useless trash like them?" Du Huanfeng's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at Jian Feng.

Jian Feng stared at him coldly and said. "I don't care what you did to those pitiful girls back then, but you shouldn't touch Brother Lin's friends."

Du Huanfeng frowned deeply. He didn't expect Jian Feng, who was usually detaching from worldly affairs, to be this determined to intervene with his business. It seemed he had underestimated their relationship greatly.

Jian Feng turned to the middle-aged man and said coldly. "Cut your arm, and I will let you go."

The middle-aged man's face contorted upon hearing this. He glanced at Du Huanfeng and saw the latter nod his head. This made his heart turn cold instantly.

"Puff!" Without thinking further, he gritted his teeth and cut his left arm. His eyes were full of resentment and hatred as he glared at Jian Feng.

"Next time, it won't be just your arm." Jian Feng said. He turned to Du Huanfeng. "I don't know what you are conspiring with Xing Renshu, but if you dare to touch Brother Lin. I don't mind going all out with you."

After finishing his sentence, he turned around and left.

"Young Master..." The middle-aged man's voice was hoarse. He couldn't accept this humiliation.

Du Huanfeng took a deep breath and said calmly. "I'm sorry for you. You take this pill and go recuperate first."

He handed a high-level healing pill to the man and let him leave.

The middle-aged man's expression turned ugly, but he couldn't do anything. He accepted the pill and left.

"How did he find out so fast?" Du Huanfeng furrowed his brows.

The old man beside him said. "It must be Sword Attendants."

Du Huanfeng's pupils constricted. He let out a sigh and said. "It seems Jian Feng is serious about this. He even mobilized the Sword Attendants just to find me."

He paused for a moment and said. "I have touched Yun Lintian's brows now. He will definitely come at me."

The old man shook his head. He had a different opinion on this matter. "I don't think so. Yun Lintian has always been cautious. Although we have touched his friends, he won't come to us. At least, not incoming days."

Thinking of Yun Lintian's extraordinary bearing he displayed not long ago, Du Huanfeng couldn't help saying. "He grows too fast. If we let him grow further, I'm afraid we cannot deal with him anymore."

The old man furrowed his brows. "This is really strange. The last time we saw him, he didn't even step into the Ruler Profound Realm. And now, he has already become a saint. What kind of secrets he has?"

Du Huanfeng nodded in agreement. "Well, we will know when we capture him."

"All of you can stay here first. Wait until the Heavenly Sword Summit ends, and I will find someone to send you back to your sect." Jian Feng brought Yuan Long's group to the foot of Heaven Piercing Peak and let them settle here for the time being.

Yuan Long cupped his fists and said. "Thank you, Young Master Jian."

"I told you before, just call me Brother Jian." Jian Feng smiled and said further. "If you want anything, you can ask her directly. Also, no need to worry about Du Huanfeng. He won't dare to do anything to you again."

Yuan Long and the others looked at the pretty lady behind Jian Feng and said politely. "We will have to trouble you, Miss."

"You can call me Tong Yi." The pretty woman, Tong Yi, said with a smile.

"Alright, Senior Sister Tong." Jia Rong smiled.

"I'll leave first." Since there was nothing to do here further, Jian Feng bid farewell and headed to the peak.

At this moment, Yun Lintian laid on the ground, panting heavily. His robe was full of holes, and blood could be seen beneath them.

Standing in the distance, Qing Xiaoting nodded her head gently. "Not bad. You can last longer than I thought."

Yun Lintian smiled bitterly. "It's really difficult to resist your attack."

"I hope you can endure more. I'm not even sweating yet." Qing Xiaoting said plainly.

"Why do I feel the conversation is weird? If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would have thought they were talking about something else." Sitting in a pavilion, Shen Liqiu said while feeding pastries to Qingqing and Linlin.

Yun Qianxue and Mu Qiuxue merely glanced at her and said nothing.

Shen Liqiu pouted. These two cold beauties were too boring. They didn't have a sense of humor at all.

Yun Lintian slowly got up from the ground and said. "Come again."

As he spoke, his figure rushed forward, and the bamboo stick in his hand transformed into sword shadows.

His bamboo stick was nimble as a dragon as it cut through the air. Even before the sword shadows arrived, heaven and earth transformed into a stretch of razor-sharp sword intent.

A hint of approval appeared in Qing Xiaoting's eyes. Yun Lintian's monstrous comprehension was something she had never seen before. It actually took him a mere hour to grasp the basics of swordsmanship.

Qing Xiaoting stood there and placed one hand behind her back. The other, she lifted into the air. Her fingers burst with radiant light as she circulated her profound energy. The turbulent energy coursed through her, then condensed at the tip of her fingers, revealing a sharp sword intent.

Boom!

Powerful sword intents collided, echoing throughout the Heaven Piercing Peak. Their vast power swept across the area and burst, splitting into smaller, scattered energy currents.

The bamboo stick in Yun Lintian's hand shook and hummed as if crying out before shattering into pieces.

At the same time, he was sent flying and heavily crashed on the ground.

"You focused too much on speed and forgot to balance your power. I could simply use the same amount of power as yours to destroy your sword intent." Qing Xiaoting retracted her hand and said calmly.

Yun Lintian groaned slightly and stared at the sky, pondering over his earlier attack... Why is it so difficult?

Chapter 953 Become One With Sword

Jian Feng arrived at the scene and happened to see Yun Lintian being sent away. He was slightly surprised and walked up. "Master."

Qing Xiaoting nodded gently and asked. "What brings you here?"

Jian Feng hesitated briefly and said. "Du Huanfeng tried to kidnap Brother Lin's friends. However, they are fine now."

"Oh?" Yun Lintian changed to a sitting posture upon hearing this. "He actually dares to touch them?"

Jian Feng explained. "Brother Lin might not know this. Normally, we don't interfere with each other's business. It's like a tacit understanding between us. He probably thinks that I won't care about it this time."

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said apologetically. "I'm sorry, Brother Jian. I have implicated you."

Jian Feng shook his head. "This is nothing. Du Huanfeng has harmed a lot of innocent people in the past few years. Even if he didn't touch Brother Yuan, I would certainly stop him from doing despicable things here."

Yun Lintian nodded gently. He admired Jian Feng's character pretty much. If it was an ordinary person, he would ask him about the matter between him and Du Huanfeng by now.

"You came at the right time. Take out your sword and spar with him." Qing Xiaoting looked at Jian Feng and said.

Jian Feng was startled for a moment and said. "Understood, master."

"Do you want to take a rest first, Brother Lin?" He turned to Yun Lintian and said.

"It's fine. Let's start." Yun Lintian took a cheap iron sword out and adjusted his condition.

An exquisitely long sword appeared in Jian Feng's hand, and his aura abruptly changed.

Yun Lintian was surprised to see this. The previous Jian Feng could be described as an unsheathed sword, looking harmless. However, the current him was like a sharp sword, full of dangers.

"I'm ready." Jian Feng spoke and pointed his sword at Yun Lintian.

Clang!

Amidst a tide of clear hums, the sword in Jian Feng's hand radiated a bright golden light, blinding everyone in the scene.

Yun Lintian's expression turned solemn. He grabbed the sword tightly and swung down, producing rippling illusory swords like a chain cage, trapping Jian Feng entirely within.

"Not bad!" Jian Feng laughed and effortlessly stabbed forward.

It was as if heaven and earth were made of canvas; the sword split them right down the middle.

In an instant, the countless illusory swords burst like bubbles and disappeared. The terrifying remnants of sword intent spread outward, surging like mad in all directions.

Before Yun Lintian could react, he already found Jian Feng's sword arrived a few inches before his chest, followed by a powerful burst of golden radiance.

His instinct kicked in, and Yun Lintian instantly activated the Shadow Step to avoid the attack timely.

However, when he reappeared several meters away from the original position, he was immediately surrounded by the golden radiance that came out of nowhere. It transformed into countless golden blades and mercilessly bombarded him.

Boom!

Yun Lintian felt as though there were thousands of blades piercing his body from all directions.

His pupils abruptly turned golden, and lightning sparks instantly burst out from within his body.

Clang!

The hum of a sword rang out as Yun Lintian flickered the sword in his hand, followed by crackles of purple lightning. The intense light instantly swallowed the surrounding golden blades.

Yun Lintian didn't know what happened to him. His survival instinct kicked in and somehow allowed him to release a new move.

At this moment, his long-accumulated, towering momentum burst forth with a deafening cracking sound of the purple lightning.

As he slashed his sword down vertically, it stirred up illusory purple sword shadows, which shot ahead, cleaving the surrounding golden brilliance into half like a sudden crack of thunder.

Qing Xiaoting and Jian Feng were surprised slightly upon seeing this scene. They could see that Yun Lintian had successfully blended his sword with his lightning power. It had become one with him.

Seeing the rapidly incoming purple sword shadows, Jian Feng's expression turned serious. He stretched his sword out and stepped forward, stabbing straight at it.

His movement looked simple, yet it was as miraculous as if he'd swept aside the clouds and revealed the sun.

The purple sword shadows instantly shifted to the side and swept several bamboos before exploding like a burst of thunder and disappearing in the next breath.

All of a sudden, Yun Lintian's figure reappeared before Jian Feng as he swung his sword down. This time, the sword emitted a dazzlingly radiant flame brighter than the sun.

Jian Feng's expression was calm, even though he felt a fatal threat coming from Yun Lintian's attack.

He flickered his wrist slightly, and the sword in his hand immediately transformed into golden sword shadows, shooting upward with lightning speed.

Boom!

The surrounding air burst as if it couldn't withstand the force.

The golden sword shadows seemed to solidify, pushing the crimson flame back. Despite Yun Lintian's attempts to resist, with a single breath of time, the pressure from the golden sword shadows forced him to retreat and land on the ground with a bang.

Yun Lintian stabbed the sword onto the ground, trying to stabilize himself.

Meanwhile, Jian Feng retracted his sword and glanced at his burned sleeve in surprise.

He couldn't help saying. "I have never seen anyone as talented as you, Brother Lin. Your control over the element is definitely the best."

Yun Lintian slowly got up from the ground and looked at the wounds on his body. He smiled bitterly as he said. "Don't praise me, Brother Jian. I lose completely this time."

Jian Feng shook his head. "It's because I practice longer than you. I believe you will surpass me in two or three years."

Standing on the side, Qing Xiaoting looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "Did you remember the feeling of becoming one with the sword?"

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and glanced at the sword in his hand. "I think I remember it."

"Congratulations. You have taken the first step on the profound path of the sword." Qing Xiaoting said flatly as if it was an insignificant thing.

"Really?" Yun Lintian was confused.

He tried to inject the lightning energy into the sword and swung it a few times. At this moment, he could clearly perceive the connection between him and the sword. It was as though the sword had become his hand.

"So, this is it." Yun Lintian muttered to himself in amazement.

Chapter 954 Undercurrent

Watching Yun Lintian's actions, Jian Feng lamented inwardly. He suddenly felt the so-called genius that people claimed was nothing but a false statement. Even he himself was nothing in front of Yun Lintian.

"Don't belittle yourself. He's special. His existence will always be unique whether it's the past or the future." Qing Xiaoting said softly as she perceived Jian Feng's disturbed mood.

"I know, master." Jian Feng calmed down and said in a heavy tone.

"There is a week before the Heavenly Sword Summit. You can forget about resting during this period." Qing Xiaoting looked at Yun Lintian and said.

Yun Lintian woke up from the joy of gaining new power and was stunned upon hearing this. He asked reluctantly. "Is it necessary?"

"Do you think it's an extraordinary achievement?" Qing Xiaoting said plainly. "You still have a long, long way to go."

Before Yun Lintian could complain, she interrupted him. "Take a rest. We will resume in an hour."

Yun Lintian opened his mouth a few times, but no words came out in the end. He could only obediently walk to the pavilion and slump on the stone stool powerlessly.

"Have a drink, husband." Shen Liqiu handed a cup of water to Yun Lintian and meticulously took care of his wounds like a virtuous wife.

Yun Lintian was too tired to bother with her. He drank a few cups of water and lamented. "I shouldn't bother with this from the start."

Yun Qianxue smiled and said. "You were too leisurely before. This is what we, practitioners, should practice."

Yun Lintian smiled bitterly and couldn't refute it. After all, looking back on his journey, he always had it easy. It could be said this was the first time he had truly touched the essence of the practice.

He didn't think about it further and stuffed a few healing pills into his mouth before closing his eyes and starting to recuperate.

On the other side, Qing Xiaoting sat on a boulder and asked Jian Feng. "What did you find out?"

Jian Feng frowned slightly and replied. "Aside from Du Huanfeng, Xing Renshu, Lei Jun, and Palace Master Yan also have strange behaviors recently. It's like everyone is tacitly targeting Brother Lin. I'm afraid they will do something to him during the Heavenly Sword Summit."

He naturally didn't care about Yun Lintian's true identity, but it was impossible for him to completely ignore it. Since those people all set their eyes on Yun Lintian, there was obviously something behind this.

Qing Xiaoting glanced at Yun Lintian and said. "You don't have to care about this. Remember, your goal is the Heavenly Sword."

Jian Feng furrowed his brows. He didn't understand why his master told him to do this.

As if she saw through his thoughts, Qing Xiaoting said calmly. "Unless they are seeking death, they won't dare to confront him."

Jian Feng was taken aback for a second.

"His true strength isn't something that can be measured, just like his potential. What you experienced earlier is only the tip of the iceberg." Qing Xiaoting gave him a meaningful gaze.

Jian Feng was shocked inwardly. He was clear; his master would never lie to him. Looked like he had underestimated Yun Lintian greatly.

"Tell sword attendants to keep an eye on them." Qing Xiaoting said and closed her eyes, meditating.

Jian Feng took a deep breath and walked away, finding a place to contact the sword attendants.

"He did that?" In the Star Pavilion building, Xing Renshu was surprised to hear the news about Du Huanfeng.

He shook his head and said. "I'm not surprised why he was defeated by Yun Lintian many times. He's too impatient."

"It was the Sword Attendants who made a move." The beautiful woman standing beside him said.

The trace of surprise on Xing Renshu's face grew stronger when he heard this. He chuckled and said. "It seems Jian Feng is truly determined this time. Perhaps he already knows Yun Lintian's identity?... If that's the case, then it will be more troublesome."

He thought for a while and said. "Everything lies behind the Heavenly Sword Summit. At that time, there won't be anyone to protect him."

"Young Master, his strength cannot be underestimated. Our people have confirmed the turbulence on the Western Continent back then was driven by him." The woman said cautiously.

A frown appeared between Xing Renshu's brows. He tapped his finger on the table, pondering this matter for a long time, and muttered to himself. "It seems I have to use that."

The woman's expression became solemn. "Young Master..."

Xing Renshu waved his hand. "As long as I can capture him. Spending some lifespans is more than worth it. Don't forget that his secrets are likely to be something beyond this world."

The woman said no more.

Xing Renshu thought for a moment and asked. "What about Lei Jun?"

A trace of disdain appeared in the depth of the woman's eyes as she replied. "He's busy courting Lin Xinyao."

"Hah. I knew it." Xing Renshu laughed slightly. "Well, let someone stare at him in case he does something unexpected."

"Understood." The woman replied readily.

"Xinyao, can I have a meal with you today?" In the Sun Clan manor, Lei Jun said opposite Lin Xinyao and spoke earnestly. His voice and his expression were heartfelt.

Unfortunately, he met Lin Xinyao. If it was someone else, they probably believed him.

Lin Xinyao wasn't angry or annoyed by him. She said plainly. "I have stated clearly that I'm not interested in getting to know you. Please leave, Young Master Lei."

Lei Jun's smile faltered slightly, but he didn't give up. He sighed softly and said. "I know you are angry with my Divine Thunder Palace. I'm sorry about this. We cannot send people to help your Frozen Moon Palace."

He stared straight into her eyes and said firmly. "Please give me a chance to make up for you. I will send a billion of the high-grade Profound Stones and various resources. At the same time, I have arranged a hundred Thunder Guards to protect and help you fight the enemy."

"Hopefully, this is enough to make you forgive me."

Lin Xinyao's expression didn't change in the slightest, facing his pleading. She went silent for a moment and uttered coldly. "Leave or die."

As her voice fell, her aura rose sharply, and Lei Jun immediately suffocated under terrifying pressure emitted from her...

Chapter 955 Heavenly Sword Summit (1)

Lei Jun was shocked. The strength Lin Xinyao displayed was beyond his expectation. He remembered that she didn't even reach the Heaven Profound Realm the last time they met. How did she step into the Saint Profound Realm now? This speed was simply outrageous!

An old man behind Lei Jun waved his hand gently, trying to dissolve her aura. However, his expression changed drastically as soon as he discovered he was unable to do it.

The way he looked at Lin Xinyao completely changed.

"Since she has stated her stance clearly, you should leave, Young Master Lei." Sun Ling suddenly said. She glanced at the old man and reprimanded him. "As a senior, you shouldn't meddle in the younger generation's business."

The old man's face turned unsightly. Compared to Sun Ling, his strength couldn't be counted as a thing. If she wanted to do something here, it was impossible for him to resist her.

"We should leave, Young Master." The old man sent a sound transmission to Lei Jun.

Lei Jun took a deep breath to calm down. He looked straight at Lin Xinyao and said. "I'll take my leave first, then. However, what I said is still counted. I will send resources and Thunder Guards over whether you agree or not."

After saying that, he stood up and left with his guards.

Sun Ling watched Lei Jun leave and turned to Lin Xinyao. "Actually, the relationship between your master and Palace Master Lei is very good. It is unnecessary to be an enemy with him."

Lin Xinyao shook her head and said nothing.

Seeing this, Sun Ling didn't linger on this topic further. "Are you sure you want to participate in the Heavenly Sword Summit this time?"

"Yes." Lin Xinyao paused for a second and continued. "I need to."

Sun Ling took a deep look at her and said softly. "Be careful of Wang Jin."

Without a doubt, Wang Jin won first place in the Grand Assessment that had just ended. Whether it was his strength or background, it was undoubtedly top-notch.

After learning about Wang Jun and Wang Jue's incident, Sun Ling was certain Wang Jin would target Lin Xinyao whenever an opportunity arose.

,m "Understood." Lin Xinyao replied calmly.

After leaving the Sun Clan manor, Lei Jun's face became terrifyingly gloomy. "This bitch doesn't know what's good for her. Don't blame me for being ruthless later."

The old man behind him said cautiously. "Young Master. Although the news said Han Bingling cannot resist the Poison Valley further, seeing how calm Lin Xinyao is, there must be something tricky here."

Lei Jun frowned slightly and asked. "What about our people? No news yet?"

"It will take another two days before they reach there." The old man replied.

Lei Jun was dissatisfied. "Why is it so slow?"

The old man smiled bitterly, not knowing how to reply.

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked up to them and said politely. "Greetings, Young Master Lei. My young master has invited you to discuss something... It is related to Lin Yun's true identity."

Lei Jun furrowed his brows. "Who's your young master?"

"It's Young Master Du." The middle-aged man replied.

Lei Jun was slightly surprised. He thought for a moment and said. "Lead the way."

The middle-aged man smiled and made an inviting gesture. "Please."

Boom!

On top of Heaven Piercing Peak, sword intents crashed and flew everywhere. Yun Lintian and Jian Feng kept disappearing and reappearing from time to time as they swung their swords at each other.

"Go!" Jian Feng flickered his wrist, and the long sword in his hand vibrated vigorously, releasing a brilliant golden radiance.

Yun Lintian's expression became solemn. He drew his sword back, and purple lightning sparks immediately appeared around it as he performed a vertical slash, cleaving the golden radiance in half.

All of a sudden, the golden radiance that was cut in half turned into countless sword lights and folded over, bombarding Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian's expression changed slightly. He spun midair and shot toward Jian Feng. His entire body was covered with terrifying purple lightning that kept repelling the incoming sword lights.

Seeing this, Jian Feng clenched his sword and made a horizontal slash to welcome Yun Lintian.

Boom!

Two swords collided, producing a huge impact to sweep everything nearby.

Both of them were forced to retreat and managed to stabilize themselves on the ground.

"Phew. I can't beat you, Brother Jian." Yun Lintian let out a long breath and said.

Jian Feng shook his hand to get rid of the numbness and said. "No need to be modest, Brother Lin. You have been practicing for a week, and your progress has already reached this high level. I doubt anyone in this world could achieve what you did."

Yun Lintian smiled and said nothing more. It had been seven days since he started practicing the Heaven Piercing Sword Art, and he had achieved at least fifty percent of it. He was confident no one below the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm could be his opponent if he went all out.

At this moment, Qing Xiaoting walked over and said. "Take a rest first, and we will leave in one hour."

Yun Lintian and Jian Feng nodded and walked to the pavilion in the distance.

"Husband. You have worked hard." Shen Liqiu welcomed Yun Lintian and handed him a cup of water.

Yun Lintian was already used to her and didn't bother to correct it. He took the cup and drank in one gulp.

"Are we leaving for the Heavenly Sword Summit soon?" Yun Qianxue asked.

Jian Feng nodded and said. "Yes. It's about to start in three hours."

Yun Lintian put the cup down and asked. "Can you tell us more about it, Brother Jian?"

Jian Feng thought for a moment and said. "As all of you know, the Heavenly Sword Palace was founded because of the Heavenly Sword. More than five thousand years ago, the Heavenly Sword fell from the sky and immediately divided the continent into five continents."

"At that time, our palace founder happened to resonate with the sword and gained an insight, which later became the Heavenly Sword Divine Art."

"However, even though he could resonate with the sword, he was unable to touch or remove it. And the Heavenly Sword Summit has been born since. Whoever can take the sword away, that person will become the master of our Heavenly Sword Palace."

Chapter 956 Heavenly Sword Summit (2)

Jian Feng explained further. "More than ten thousand kilometers around the Heavenly Sword Summit has transformed into a restricted area similar to the mythical realm. Anyone below the Monarch Profound Realm could enter it. However, it requires a special token."

He took a sword-shaped token out and handed it to Yun Lintian. "This is your token, Brother Lin."

Yun Lintian politely took it and looked at it carefully. The token was made of an unknown stone he couldn't recognize and contained a terrifying sword might within it.

"Every year, thirty tokens would appear around the summit. Our palace founder had decided to open it every five years. That means only one hundred and fifty people could enter it." Jian Feng said. "Our palace accounts for eighty, and the rest go to various factions."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded gently.

"Because something happened to the Northern Continent. The quotas from the Sky Throne Profound Academy and the Frozen Moon Palace are currently vacant. So, I can give out more if you need it." Jian Feng said and looked at Yun Qianxue and Shen Liqui.

"We won't be polite then." Shen Liqui's eyes lit up.

Jian Feng took another two tokens out and handed them to Yun Qianxue and Shen Liqui.

"When you enter the restricted area, you will face a total of three stages in order to reach the top. In the first stage, everyone has to collect a hundred Saint Profound Beast Cores and place them in front of a sacrificial altar. You will see it later." Jian Feng explained.

"In the second stage, everyone must comprehend the mystery behind the thirty-six sword tablets. As long as you successfully comprehend all of them, you will be automatically transported to the final stage."

He paused for a moment and said. "Throughout history, only ten people managed to enter the final stage. My master and the current palace master are among them."

Yun Lintian and the others were surprised to hear this. For thousands of years, there were no more than ten people. It could be seen how difficult it was.

Jian Feng said further. "According to my master, you will face terrifying sword intents in the final stage. You have to solve all of them in order to reach the Heavenly Sword... Of course. No one has ever succeeded."

He turned to Yun Lintian and said. "With your superb comprehension, you have a high chance to succeed, Brother Lin."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked. "There must be a reason behind your master's actions, right? I don't think she would teach me just because she sees my talent."

Before Jian Feng could say anything, Qing Xiaoting slowly walked over while saying. "I want you to promise me one thing. Let me take a look at the Heavenly Sword."

Yun Lintian was taken aback and asked with a strange expression. "You talk like I can certainly take the sword out."

Qing Xiaoting took a deep look at him and said meaningfully. "If you can't do it, then no one in this world can."

Yun Lintian had doubt in his heart. Before this, she still looked down on him and told him to leave, yet why was she so confident in him now? Was it because he managed to comprehend the Heaven Piercing Sword Art?

However, he didn't think it was the only reason. There must be something behind it.

"Alright. I promise you." He nodded gently. "The problem is whether I can leave the summit peacefully."

"You don't have to worry about it. You will understand when the time comes." Qing Xiaoting said plainly.

She paused briefly and said further. "We will leave in a while."

Yun Lintian said no more and closed his eyes, adjusting his condition.

Time passed by very quickly. Half an hour later, Yun Lintian and the others immediately set off toward the tallest peak at the end of everyone's line of sight.

Along the way, Yun Lintian could see various people flocking toward the Heavenly Sword Summit. These people were clearly unqualified to participate in it. Although they couldn't enter the restricted zone, just looking from afar was enough for them.

Soon, Yun Lintian's group arrived at the foot of the ancient mountain with a dense forest. The summit hid behind the thick clouds, unable to see anything on it.

At first glance, Yun Lintian could feel a mysterious aura shrouding the entire mountain. It was a unique aura unlike anything he had encountered before.

At this moment, all the participants had already arrived. Those familiar faces like Weilan Tian, Xing Renshu, Du Huanfeng, and Lei Jun were all here.

Standing in the middle, Jian Xu swept his gaze over everyone and said solemnly. "Since everyone has arrived, I shall start the Heavenly Sword Summit."

Clang!

As his voice fell, a low hum of a sword suddenly resounded, and the entire mountain abruptly exuded an unfathomable aura. At the same time, a thick layer of a faint golden barrier emerged around the mountain, preventing people from entering.

"I believe everyone has already studied the rules before coming here. So I won't talk about it again." Jian Xu said. "Those with tokens, step out."

Yun Lintian turned to Mu Qiuxue and said. "Take care of them for me."

Mu Qiuxue held Qingqing's tiny hand and said softly. "Don't worry."

Yun Lintian nodded and patted Linlin gently. "Wait for me here. Big brother will return soon. Remember, do not reveal your power no matter what."

"I know. Be careful, Big Brother Yun." Linlin licked his palm gently and jumped onto Mu Qiuxue's shoulder.

Yun Lintian turned to Yun Qianxue and Shen Liqiu. "Let's go."

The three of them stepped out and stood behind the group of one hundred and fifty participants.

Jian Xu scanned them for one last time and slowly rose into the air. His white hair fluttered as a raging wind kicked up. The might radiated from him instantly swept over all eight directions, enveloping the heavens and earth.

At the center of his brows, a fearsome and incredibly dazzling light radiated. A moment later, glistening golden light shimmered around him as many ancient runes manifested in the air, containing boundless might, channeling streams of energy that blasted into the golden barrier.

Boom!

At that instant, the entire space shook. Boundless runic light shone brightly on the barrier, forming the runic lines of a grand formation.

When everything ended, Jian Xu turned to the participants and said. "Hold your token and step into the formation."

Chapter 957 Heavenly Sword Summit (3)

"Brother Lin, this formation will send us to a random location, and we cannot use a transmission jade inside. So, be careful." Jian Feng sent a sound transmission over.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and told Yun Qianxue and Shen Liqiu about it.

Suddenly, he perceived someone's gaze and turned to look in that direction. It was Du Huanfeng who stared at him coldly.

Yun Lintian didn't think about it much. He ignored him and focused on the runic grand formation in the distance.

At this moment, Jian Xu spoke clearly. "Everyone has five days in the first stage, and those who failed will be sent out automatically... You can enter now."

As his voice fell, Wang Jin was the first to step into the grand formation and disappear into white light.

Seeing this scene, those from various forces quickly followed, as if they were afraid to be the last.

Weilan Tian stepped forward and gave the nod to Yun Lintian before entering the formation.

"See you inside." Du Huanfeng smiled coldly at Yun Lintian and vanished into the formation, followed by Xing Renshu and Lei Jun.

"Be careful, Junior Sister Lin." A handsome young man clad in white said to Lin Xinyao and stepped into the formation. He was the eldest young master of the Sun Clan, Sun Tao.

Lin Xinyao didn't look at anyone. She simply followed and disappeared into the formation.

"Let's go." Seeing there were a few people left, Yun Lintian felt it was the time. He immediately entered the formation with Yun Qianxue, Shen Liqiu, and Jian Feng.

As the white light disappeared, Yun Lintian found himself standing in a primitive forest. Tall ancient trees and flowers could be seen everywhere, to the point he couldn't see the path ahead.

The aura in this place was extremely ancient and filled with mysterious veils, making the atmosphere unusually solemn.

All of a sudden, a rushing sound rang out from behind as a long shadowy figure pounced on Yun Lintian.

His reaction was fast as his aura gushed forth with powerful might. He twisted his body and swiftly sent a kick toward the incoming object.

Bang!

As his kick hit the target, Yun Lintian felt as though he was kicking a thick steel plate, but he still managed to send it flying.

At this time, he immediately gained a clear vision of the figure. It was actually a giant boa. Its thick scales were like a dragon's scale, emitting a glistered red radiance.

Judging from its aura, this boa had already reached the peak of the Saint Profound Realm.

"Human..." The boa showed its head up and stared at Yun Lintian coldly.

"A boa that is about to take a dragon shape? Looks like this place's environment is too good." Yun Lintian nodded gently. "Well, it's not bad. I was looking for something to try out my sword."

The Divine Moon Clan sword silently appeared in his hand as his figure flashed and reappeared beside the boa.

Clang!

A wave of sword hums filled the air as Yun Lintian swung the sword down. It was simple, yet it was unbelievably fast.

Puff!

The boa's head was instantly cut off. Its eyes widened in disbelief. To its death, it didn't even understand how a mere first-level of the Saint Profound Realm human was this strong.

Yun Lintian waved his sword a few times, and the boa's precious body was immediately cut into neat and clean portions.

He looked at a palm-sized red crystal on the ground and said to himself. "As expected. Even its profound beast core is several times better than the outside. Linlin will have a delicious snack this time."

Yun Lintian waved his hand, storing all the materials away, and found a random direction to move forward.

As he headed deeper into the mountain, he gradually felt powerful pressure coming from the top of the mountain. This pressure was filled with sharp-edged sword intent, causing him to feel like countless needles were drilling into his skin.

"Hmm?" Yun Lintian halted his step as his Spiritual Sense captured something ahead.

In the distance, a huge white ape sat on the ground, closing its eyes, appearing to be practicing. Its body would occasionally twitch from time to time as its muscles bulged.

Seeing this scene, Yun Lintian immediately understood. This white ape used the sword intent in this place to temper its body.

"No wonder the boa earlier was so tough like a steel plate." If it wasn't because of the sword in his hand, Yun Lintian didn't think he could cut the boa easily.

"Since you are here, why are you sneaking around, human?" A deep voice suddenly resounded, startling Yun Lintian for a second.

Yun Lintian saw the white ape look in his direction. Clearly, it was the one who spoke.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and walked toward the ape.

The white ape's eyes narrowed slightly. Its intuition told him this little human was extremely dangerous, even though his realm was low.

"Hello, Senior. My name is Lin Yun." Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said politely.

The white ape stared at him for a moment and said. "My name is Kun... You are strong. How about sparring with me? I will give you these profound beast cores if you win."

As he spoke, he took around ten Saint Profound Beast ores out and placed them on the ground.

Yun Lintian was surprised by Kun's action. Unlike the previous boa, Kun hadn't possessed any malice toward him.

"Alright." Yun Lintian put the sword away and said.

Kun glanced at his hand and said. "You can use your sword."

Yun Lintian shook his head. "Since you didn't use any weapon. I won't use it, too."

Kun took a deep look at this little human and slowly got up from the ground, exposing his five-meter-masculine body.

"You can start when you're ready," Kun said.

Yun Lintian scanned the surroundings briefly to ensure there was no one in the vicinity.

He turned his gaze onto Kun, and his aura abruptly changed. "I'll go first, then."

Roar—

As his voice fell, a mighty dragon's cry instantly reverberated. Yun Lintian's figure reappeared before Kun and sent out a punch toward the latter.

Chapter 958 Miserable Fate

Kun's eyes narrowed slightly. He stomped one foot on the ground, creating a terrifying crack as he swung his fist toward Yun Lintian, intending to crash head-on.

Boom!

Two fists collided, forcing the two to retreat.

Kun's face lit up with excitement. It was the first time he encountered a human with such a powerful physique.

He stepped forward, letting out a battle cry, and sent out another punch ahead.

? Yun Lintian's entire right arm lit up with purple lightning coiling like a dragon as he stuck his fist out, welcoming Kun's punch.

Boom!

Two fists collided once again. This time, both of them were sent flying several meters before landing on the ground steadily.

"You are really strong. Let's see if you can handle this." Kun's eyes lit up with fighting spirits.

His muscles bulged up. His aura soared toward the sky, causing several surrounding ancient trees to break apart.

Kun's pupils radiated dangerous red lights, looking extremely scary. In the next moment, his figure disappeared from the spot.

Suddenly, Yun Lintian was covered by a vast shadow. He quickly turned around and saw Kun slam both fists at him.

Instead of using the Shadow Step to avoid the attack, he chose to stabilize himself firmly on the place, letting out a roar and punching out with all his might, followed by a blazing Phoenix Flame.

Boom!

The ground beneath Yun Lintian cracks, transforming into a huge crater. Debris and clouds of dust flew all over the place.

"Cough!" Yun Lintian coughed up a mouthful of blood. He felt like he was being hit by a truck as his fist collided with Kun's, causing his entire being to tremble.

However, he managed to stop Kun's attack and forced the latter to retreat several meters.

This round of the battle of physique ended up drawing again!

Kun glanced at his bent right arm and used his other hand to twist the bone back in place as if nothing had happened.

He looked at Yun Lintian and said. "You won."

Yun Lintian wiped the bloodstain out of the corner of his mouth and said. "No. It's a draw."

He took out a bottle of healing pills and threw it at Kun. "Take this."

Kun opened the bottle and sniffed a few times before pouring the pills into his mouth and chewing them like he was eating a snack.

Yun Lintian then took a few jars of wine and a large bucket before pouring wine into it. "Have a drink?"

Kun wasn't polite. He walked up and sat on the ground beside Yun Lintian before taking a sip from the bucket.

"Good wine!" His eyes lit up with delight.

Yun Lintian also took a sip of wine to wash the bloody taste in his mouth and asked. "How long have you been here, Senior?"

"Don't call me a senior. Call my name directly." Kun took another sip and said. "As far as I remember, it should be more than two thousand years now."

"Have you ever tried to leave this place?" Yun Lintian asked further.

Kun laughed as he answered. "Who doesn't want to leave here? The restriction in this place not only prevents us from leaving but also stops us from taking a further step in the profound path. Our profound strength can only be limited at the peak of the Saint Profound Realm. Without strength, it is impossible for us to break the restriction."

His voice carried a hint of anger and resentment. Since he opened his eyes to see this world, he was already trapped in this place. No matter how hard he tried to break the restriction, it all ended up in failure.

"What about entering the second stage?" Yun Lintian asked.

"We did try, but it didn't work for us." Kun shook his head, unwilling to talk about this topic further.

Yun Lintian didn't insist. He took some delicacies out and began to replenish his strength.

A while later, Kun asked. "How's the outside world?"

Yun Lintian took a sip of wine and replied. "Honestly, it's not good for a profound beast like you."

He paused for a moment and explained further. "As you know, the outside world is pretty much dominated by humans, and they deem profound beasts as their enemies. Even if you somehow successfully leave this place, you will certainly be hunted down."

Kun frowned deeply. "At least, it should be better than being imprisoned here."

"Well, you are right." Yun Lintian didn't deny it. As long as Kun could escape from the people guarding this place, he could head to the Western Continent and live there.

"There is a place called the Western Continent. Over there, profound beasts are dominating. Humans don't dare to mess with them." He said further.

Kun's eyes lit up. "Really? There's such a place for us?"

Yun Lintian nodded. "However, the current situation over there is not good. It's mainly because of the Poison Valley."

"Poison Valley?" Kun was puzzled.

Yun Lintian began to explain Poison Valley's background.

After listening to it, Kun's expression turned cold. Undoubtedly, this Poison Valley was a bane of profound beasts rather than an ally.

Yun Lintian changed the topic. "I need a hundred of the Saint Profound Beast Cores. Can you tell me where I can find them?"

Kun's brows raised slightly, and he went silent.

"I don't want to give you false hope, but maybe I can let you and your friends leave this place." Yun Lintian said with a serious expression.

"What do you mean?" Kun stared at Yun Lintian deeply as if he wanted to see through the latter's heart.

Yun Lintian pointed toward the summit and said. "There's a sword called Heavenly Sword over there. The restriction around here exists because of it. Once the sword is removed, the restriction will disappear as well."

He stared straight into Kun's big eyes and said solemnly. "It's not that I am boasting, but you can see my strength isn't the same as others. Among everyone that entered this place, no one has a chance as high as me."

Kun stared at Yun Lintian for a long while and said. "I can help you, but you have to promise me that you will help us leave this place safely."

"Deal." A faint smile appeared on Yun Lintian's face.

Chapter 959 King Bloodline

Kun agreed with Yun Lintian's seemingly unrealistic offer because Yun Lintian could earn all the hundred profound beast cores by himself. There was nothing to lose for him on this deal.

After saying this, Kun took out a hundred profound beast cores and placed them before Yun Lintian. "You can take them."

Yun Lintian wasn't surprised by this. He calmly accepted it. "Thank you."

Scree—

Just as Yun Lintian was about to ask a further question, an ear-piercing screech came from far away, causing the earth to tremble. Obviously, there was a battle going on over there.

Kun's expression changed drastically as he recognized the owner of the voice. "Tong'er!"

He abruptly shot into the sky and rushed in the voice's direction with all his might.

Yun Lintian waved his hand to collect all the wines and profound beast cores before following Kun closely behind.

In the far distance, a huge, fiery red bird was suppressed under Wang Jin's sword. It was struggling hard, trying to get rid of the suppression, but futile.

"Too weak." Wang Jin shook his head and raised his sword, preparing to cut the bird's head.

The fiery bird's expression turned pale. Its eyes were full of endless fear and despair.

"How dare you!"

When Wang Jin was about to slash down, a deafening roar suddenly came from behind, accompanied by a murderous aura. He quickly twisted his body and retreated into the distance.

Boom!

Kun landed on the ground, shattering all the surrounding trees into pieces. His eyes turned crimson, radiating with an intense murderous intent as he stared at Wang Jin.

"Brother!" The fiery bird cried out excitedly. The despair in her heart was immediately washed away by Kun's appearance.

Kun looked at the wounds on the fiery bird's body, and his anger was out of control.

He turned to Wang Jin and roared. "I'll kill you!"

Wang Jin's brows raised slightly. This white ape was a whole different level from the fiery bird.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and his aura soared. The sword in his hand gleamed with a terrifying sharp light.

When Kun rushed over, Wang Jin flickered his wrist gently and made a simple stab forward.

Puff!

Suddenly, a long cutting wound appeared on Kun's shoulder, along with crimson blood splashed into the air.

However, Kun ignored it. He arrived before Wang Jin and punched down in rage.

Wang Jin's pupils shrank. His body twisted to the side as he swung his sword down, producing a beautiful arc.

Boom!

Kun's fist fiercely collided with the sword and immediately sent Wang Jin flying into the distance.

Without giving Wang Jin a breather, Kun's figure vanished from the spot and reappeared behind Wang Jin. He clenched his fist and slammed down with all his might.

Right at this moment, Wang Jin's eyes abruptly turned red, and his blood started to boil. His aura instantly rose to several levels.

He spun in the air and swung his sword upward, welcoming Kun's punch.

Clang!

A hum of the sword reverberated throughout the forest, followed by a vertical arc of light trailing along the blade.

Puff!

The moment Kun's fist hit the sword, it was immediately cut in half, all the way to his wrist. Blood gushed out like a fountain as Kun roared painfully.

"That's it?" A hint of contempt appeared in Wang Jin's eyes. He didn't waste time further and swiftly followed up with another slash at Kun's throat.

"Brother!" The fiery bird cried out in horror. She wanted to do something, but her strength was completely drained.

Zzz...Bang!

Before the sword could reach Kun's throat, a thick purple lightning bolt suddenly descended from the sky on top of Wang Jin's head.

"Cough!" Wang Jin was pinned down on the spot and coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood. He felt his internal organs were set on fire, and all his bones and muscles were paralyzed.

"Die!" Kun seized this chance to stomp down on Wang Jin. His entire body emitted a crimson murderous aura as though he had transformed into a devil from hell.

Seeing the giant foot coming, Wang Jin's face turned hideous. He didn't expect a dignified young master of the Wang Clan like him to be forced to use a trump card by a lowly beast.

"Ignite!" He uttered, and his blood that was seemingly stagnated suddenly circulated madly. A terrifying suppressing aura instantly spread out, causing Kun to halt his movement in shock.

Wang Jin slowly got up from the ground and turned to look at a young man in the distance. "How dare you make a sneaky attack on me?"

The young man was naturally Yun Lintian, who had just arrived at the scene.

Yun Lintian was surprised upon seeing Wang Jin's transformation. He immediately recalled a piece of information related to the Wang Clan's King Bloodline. It was said once this bloodline activated, it could suppress the enemy to a whole different realm.

Although he could feel the suppression aura in the air, the King Bloodline didn't seem to affect him in the slightest.

The answer was simple. Yun Lintian had three divine beast bloodlines within his body. How could a low-level human bloodline compare to them?

In order to fool Wang Jin, Yun Lintian put on an unsightly expression. His movement became sluggish as he said. "You...There's something wrong with your bloodline!"

Hearing this, Wang Jin sneered. "I thought you were something. It turns out you are just a country bumpkin."

He pointed his sword at Yun Lintian and said coldly. "I seem to see two women beside you. Heh. Don't worry. I will take care of them later after killing you."

As his voice fell, he shot toward Yun Lintian. The sword in his hand radiated with a sharp light. Obviously, he was determined to kill the latter in one move.

When Wang Jin was about to reach the target, Yun Lintian's unsightly expression abruptly changed into a smug look. "Here I thought you would be smarter than Wang Jue. It turns out you are no different."

The Divine Moon Clan sword silently appeared in his hand as he stabbed out.

Wang Jin's throat had been run through. Blood gushed from the wound.

His eyes widened, and he subconsciously glanced down at his neck, muttering. "You... How could you...."

His words still echoed through the air as he fell to the ground. His eyes were still wide with bewilderment.

A generation genius of the Wang Clan died just like that!

Chapter 960 Relentless Attacks

Yun Lintian retracted his sword and looked at the lifeless Wang Jin silently. The appearance of the Wang Clan reminded him of his senior sister, Jiang Yingyue. After this, he would head straight to the Azure Ancient City to see her situation.

Boom!

Kun suddenly appeared before Wang Jin's body and smashed it into paste meat in order to vent his anger.

Yun Lintian was taken aback and hurriedly stopped him. "Hold on. Let me take his storage ring first."

Kun stopped his action, and Yun Lintian waved his hand, pulling Wang Jian's storage ring and sword over.

Looking at the content inside, he nodded in satisfaction. "He's indeed worthy of being the Wang Clan's young master."

More than ten million high-grade Profound Stones and various pills were stored inside the ring.

Yun Lintian looked up and threw the storage ring to Kun. "Take this. You will need it when you go out."

Kun wasn't polite. He glanced at the contents inside and put the ring away.

"Brother..." The fiery bird approached Kun and looked at Yun Lintian vigilantly. Her scarlet eyes fixated on him as if she saw something extraordinary within his body.

Kun took a bottle of healing pills and handed it to the fiery bird. "Take it, Tong'er."

The fiery bird, Tong'er, used her claw to open the bottle and poured the pills into her mouth. The wounds on her body quickly recovered at a visible rate.

"This is my sister, Tong'er." Kun completely calmed down upon seeing Tong'er recovering and introduced her to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian nodded and said. "My name is Lin Yun."

Looking at Tong'er, who seemed to resemble the legendary Red Luan[1], Yun Lintian could feel a faint Divine Phoenix Bloodline from her.

One had to know that, though Luan was regarded as the same species as Phoenix, it was inferior. To awaken Divine Phoenix Bloodline by herself, it could be seen how talented she was.

The vigilance in Tong'er's eyes dissipated a bit, but she didn't relax her guard. She nodded gently and said. "Many thanks for helping us."

Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively. "It's nothing. I was planning to kill this person. It happened to meet him here."

Tong'er hesitated briefly and asked. "Why do I feel a sense of familiarity from you?"

Yun Lintian immediately understood. He raised his hand, and a Phoenix Flame appeared on it. "It must be because of this."

Tong'er's eyes lit up. "You possess the same bloodline as mine!"

At this moment, the last bit of vigilance in her heart disappeared entirely as she regarded Yun Lintian as her kin.

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "There is a place called Divine Phoenix Palace on the Southern Continent. You can visit it when you leave this place. Though it is a force managed by humans, I believe they will warmly welcome you."

"Divine Phoenix Palace? Leaving here?" Tong'er was confused.

Kun, who was recuperating, looked at her and told her everything about Yun Lintian's promise.

After listening to it, Tong'er said excitedly. "Really? You can let us leave this place?"

"I cannot guarantee it, but there is a chance." Yun Lintian responded.

"It's better than nothing." Tong'er's eyes filled with yearnings as she spoke.

"There are many powerful people like this person here. You two can follow me first." Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said.

Kun and Tong'er glanced at each other and said. "Alright."

"Miss, I am sincerely inviting you. Why are you hesitating?" On the west side of the mountain, Lei Jun looked at Shen Liqiu and said with a sincere smile. "Don't worry. My target is Yun Lintian. I will let you go after dealing with him."

Shen Liqiu laughed disdainfully upon hearing this. "You? Dealing with Lintian? Are you dreaming?"

Lei Jun wasn't angry. In his eyes, this woman's reaction was nothing but trying to cover her weakness.

"Forgive me for being rude then." Lei Jun's entire being was instantly covered with golden lightning sparks as his voice fell.

His figure disappeared from the place and reappeared behind Shen Liqiu.

A cold smile emerged on Shen Liqiu's face. Her aura abruptly burst out, along with a golden bell-like light shrouded her body.

Lei Jun, who was about to strike, suddenly halted his action. His face turned horror as he recognized this aura.

Before he could react, Shen Liqiu's foot had already arrived on his face, sending him flying with a bang.

She didn't stop at that. Her figure reappeared above Lei Jun and sent out a set of punches and kicks, rendering the latter powerless.

"Argh!" Lei Jun screamed miserably. His face, nose, and ribs were directly broken by her relentless attacks to the point he couldn't put up any resistance.

"I want to punch your arrogant face for a long time." Shen Liqiu sneered and continued to punch his face mercilessly.

"You!" Lei Jun was so furious. This was the first time in his life being stomped like this.

His mind moved, and two golden beads appeared in his hand. He quickly threw it at Shen Liqiu and mustered up his strength to execute his movement technique, retreating into the distance.

Seeing the golden beads, Shen Liqiu's pupils shrank. She hurriedly circulated her profound energy, enhancing the golden bell aura around her.

BOOM!

The golden beads exploded, filling the space with countless lightning bolts. The impact was directly sweeping everything in the radius.

Lei Jun spat out the blood and glared at the scene with an unsightly expression. He knew that the Thunder Beads couldn't possibly break Shen Liquiu's monstrous defense.

As the dust settled, Shen Liquiu's figure could be seen unharmed. She looked at Lei Jun coldly and said. "As expected from trash like you. You only know how to use external help."

Lei Jun's face distorted in anger. "I didn't expect to see you here, Shen Liquiu. Wait until I go out and see how I deal with your clan."

"Go out? Do you think you can leave here?" Shen Liquiu sneered.

However, her expression changed drastically upon seeing an escaping talisman in his hand.

"Just wait! I will make you pay the price!" Lei Jun roared with hatred and crushed the talisman. In the next moment, his entire being immediately disappeared from the place.

Shen Liquiu stared at the scene for a while and let out a sigh. "How could I forget about this?"

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Suddenly, applause resounded, followed by a male voice. "It's truly worthy of the Shen Clan's unique profound art."