

Myth Beyond 991

Chapter 991 Preparation For The Worst

Back to his room, Yun Lintian asked Yun Qianxue to help his newly accepted disciple take a bath and change into new clothes. Meanwhile, he called Yun Ai to prepare a medicinal meal.

"So, you went out to pick up a little girl?" Shen Liqui looked at Yun Lintian strangely. "I'm curious. Why did you take her in as a disciple? Do you know what it means by this? From ancient times to now, taking a disciple isn't a trivial matter. Why are you so sure that she will be a good person?"

"I know." Yun Lintian calmly sipped a tea. "I can only say it's fated."

Shen Liqui opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but gave up in the end. Anyway, Yun Lintian couldn't be judged by common sense. Everything he did from the past until now was entirely different from any practitioner here.

At this moment, Yun Qianxue carried the unconscious Yun Chenyu out and placed her on the bed.

After washing up, her appearance was fully revealed to everyone. Except for her pale complexion and malnourished body, she possessed decent features. Whether it was her curved eyebrows or her developing nose, everything was perfect for an immature girl like her.

What attracted Yun Lintian the most was her profound vein. He had meticulously checked her on the way back and found out she possessed dual lightning and water-attributed vein, which couldn't be considered rare, but its size was something he had never seen in a young girl like her.

There were two explanations for this. First, she inherited it from her parents directly, which meant her parents were highly talented.

The second one was someone had used a heavenly treasure to forcibly improve her profound vein.

In either case, it could be seen her parents possessed a strong background. Then, how did she become like this? Perhaps something had happened to her parents, and she managed to escape?

"She has been starving for a long time. If it wasn't for the residual profound energy in her profound vein, she would have passed by now." Yun Qianxue said softly. "There are many scars on her body as well. She must have been tortured for a period of time."

Yun Lintian walked to the bedside and gently flipped her halfway before checking her back. The next moment, several deep scars were revealed to his eyes. Without a doubt, these scars were left behind by long-term torture.

"Which bastard committed such a cruel act? She isn't even seven years old." Shen Liquiu was both distressed and angry when she saw the scars on Yun Chenyu's back.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and placed his hand on her back, injecting his wood energy into her. Soon, the scars gradually recovered, and her skin returned to its original fair and flawless state.

"Yun Chan." He retracted his hand and said calmly.

"Yes, Headmaster." Yun Chan slowly walked into the room and stood respectfully behind Yun Lintian.

"Try to find her information as much as you can. There's no need to go deeper. Just a general situation is enough." Yun Lintian said after thinking for a moment. Although he didn't care about Yun Chenyu's past, it was impossible for him to ignore those who harmed her.

"Understood." Yun Chan replied readily and left.

Yun Lintian sat back in his seat and fell into deep thought.

There was a week left before Wang Lin and Jiang Yingyue's wedding, and he knew that countless forces were preparing to capture him. Especially the Star Gazing Palace and the Myriad Pill Palace. He wasn't blind enough to believe that his strength alone could solve all the problems.

Therefore, he must prepare well.

Thinking of this, he looked at Mu Qiuxue and asked. "From your experience, what do you think of the Weilan Clan?"

In his opinion, the Weilan Clan was an essential factor. If they supported Wang Clan, he would need better preparation.

Mu Qiuxue seemed to understand what Yun Lintian thought. She thought for a moment and said. "I don't think they will support the Wang Clan. Since we could see the Wang Clan's ambition. Why couldn't they? Don't forget that the Weilan Clan represents the Azure Palace's attitude. They wouldn't want to raise a soon-to-be thorn like the Wang Clan by their side."

"Of course, they won't openly suppress the Wang Clan on this matter. In my opinion, they would adopt a wait-and-see attitude like they loved to do in the past."

Yun Lintian touched his chin and contemplated on this matter. He asked her this because of the existence of Weilan Tian. After a short interaction with Weilan Tian, he could see that the former didn't seem to care about the Azure Palace.

Perhaps they could be friends in the near future. After all, the true enemy was the Poison Valley. It was impossible for him to fight them alone with his people. He would need an ally. And it had to be a strong one.

"For safety, let's include them as an enemy first." Yun Lintian made a decision.

He then called Yun Ai and asked. "Have you sent a letter to my third sister?"

Yun Ai replied. "Yes, Master. This is her letter."

? As she spoke, she placed a letter on the table.

Yun Lintian picked it up and read the content inside.

Basically, Long Feiyan could not mobilize her clan's power to help Jiang Yingyue, as they were in a critical moment. Her grandfather was about to reach the end of his lifespan, and the clan must be fortified, preparing for the upcoming battle.

She also advised him to think carefully before acting. The Wang Clan wasn't weak as he thought. Wang Jun and Wang Jue might be their young masters, but they couldn't be considered true heirs like Wang Lin.

Lastly, she promised that she would do everything to bring him out if the situation went wrong. This made Yun Lintian's heart warm.

Yun Lintian carefully put the letter away and turned to Yun Ai. "Prepare a carriage for me. I will visit the Long Clan."

"Yes, Master." Yun Ai responded and went away.

Chapter 992 Long Jinwei

"Grandpa..." In a simple bedroom, Long Feiyan sat on a bedside and held a hand of a skinny old man.

His current appearance could be described as "a bag of bones." Obviously, his vitality and profound energy were about to dry up at any moment.

The old man, Long Jinwei, raised his other hand to pat Long Feiyan's hand and said with a gentle smile. "Silly girl. Why are you crying? Everything has its ending, and grandpa is no exception."

Long Feiyan shook her head while biting her lower lip hard, forcing back the urge to cry.

"When grandpa is gone, everything in this world will be nothing to me. On the contrary, you and everyone in this clan have to face an unavoidable calamity. So, you don't have to feel sorry for grandpa. It's me who should feel sorry for all of you." Long Jinwei sighed softly.

His eyes were full of reluctance and worry as he knew what would happen to the Long Clan once he passed.

When a tall tree fell, birds scattered, and rats came for it. In the past years, he didn't even know how many people were eyeing his clan, as he had lost count a long time ago. Now, such a good opportunity was about to appear. How could they miss it?

Long Feiyan gritted her teeth and said. "It doesn't matter. Let them come. We will fight to the end."

A satisfied smile appeared on Long Jinwei's face as he said. "That's the spirit. We, Long Clan, have never been afraid of anyone."

He paused for a moment and changed the tone. "However, we won't fight blindly either. Grandpa has already made an arrangement. After grandpa is gone, you shall strictly follow my arrangement. Understand?"

Long Feiyan was stunned and hurriedly said. "Grandpa, this..."

Long Jinwei's eyes narrowed slightly as he spoke questioningly. "Are you going to disobey my order?"

His majestic aura burst forth, causing the atmosphere in the room to turn solemn.

Long Feiyan trembled and hurriedly shook her head. "No, grandpa. I-I will follow your arrangement."

Long Jinwei retracted his aura and said softly. "This is for your own good."

He suddenly changed the topic. "I'm sorry that I cannot help your senior sister. Alas, she's indeed pitiful."

A trace of distress and unwillingness appeared in Long Feiyan's eyes when she thought of Jiang Yingyue. Unfortunately, she couldn't even take care of herself now. It was impossible to help her.

All her hope was placed on Yun Lintian. Although she didn't know how powerful he was right now, she believed he could create a miracle.

"Are you thinking of your junior brother?" Long Jinwei seemed to see through her thought. Since Long Feiyan returned to the clan, she often mentioned Yun Lintian.

"I really want to see how magical he is to make my precious granddaughter think of him so often." He said with a smile.

Long Feiyan smiled and said nothing. She knew some of Yun Lintian's secrets. For example, his White Tiger God bloodline. But she had never told her grandfather or anyone about this.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, a knocking sound rang out, followed by a female servant's voice. "Young Miss, there's someone looking for you. He claimed himself to be your junior brother."

Long Feiyan was surprised and said. "Bring him to a reception hall... No, bring him here."

"This..." The servant didn't know whether she should comply with Long Feiyan's wish. After all, Long Jinwei's courtyard was regarded as a forbidden place. Even the patriarch, Long Feiyan's father, could not enter and exit this place at will.

"Go ahead and bring him here." Long Jinwei spoke.

"Yes, old master." The servant said and hurriedly went out.

"Do you trust him so much?" Long Jinwei looked at his granddaughter and asked softly.

A splendid light flashed through Long Feiyan's eyes as she answered. "If there's anyone in this world willing to stand up for us sisters, it must be him."

It was true that Yun Lintian and her didn't have much interaction due to Yun Lintian's constant moves, but she fully trusted in him. Just by the way he didn't hesitate to come here for Jiang Yingyue, it could be seen how much he cared about her.

She suddenly thought of something and said excitedly. "Grandpa, maybe he can help you."

"Oh?" Long Jinwei was surprised. He then shook his head. "Grandpa knows my own condition well. It's impossible to extend my lifespan."

"No, grandpa. Since he comes here, he must have a way." Long Feiyan hurriedly got up and walked out of the room. She wanted to bring Yun Lintian here as soon as possible.

Looking at his granddaughter's excited back, Long Jinwei couldn't bear to stop her. He sighed softly and said. "Long Yi."

Swoosh!

A tall man with a cold face suddenly appeared beside the bed, kneeling.

"Go check this Yun Lintian out." Long Jinwei said calmly.

"Yes, master." The tall man, Long Yi, accepted the task readily and disappeared from the place.

"Let's see how magical you are." Long Jinwei muttered and closed his eyes.

"This place is full of dragon aura. As expected from the number one clan under the nine palaces." Shen Liqiu looked around the simple yet majestic manor in amazement.

At first, Yun Lintian wanted to come alone, but how could she miss a chance to visit the renowned Long Clan?

Yun Lintian nodded in agreement. Compared to other clan manors he had been to, this Long Clan manor could be ranked at the top.

"I'm sorry for making you wait. Please follow me." The female servant walked out with an apologetic smile and made an inviting gesture.

"Thank you." Yun Lintian nodded gently and followed her into the hall.

"Are you Yun Lintian, my sister's junior brother?" As soon as Yun Lintian stepped into the hall, a male voice suddenly resounded from the path ahead.

Yun Lintian looked over and saw a two-meter-tall man looking at him curiously. Judging from his aura, he was an expert at the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm.

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said. "Misty Cloud Sect's Yun Lintian greets Senior... I am indeed Third Sister Long's junior brother."

The man frowned slightly and said. "I heard that you are capable of fighting across the realm. How about sparring with me?"

Yun Lintian didn't surprise about it. In the eyes of others, he didn't seem to be an expert like Long Feiyan claimed.

He smiled and opened his palm. "Please."

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With the man's consent, the female servant quickly retreated to the side and activated a protective formation.

Meanwhile, Shen Liqiu wasn't worried about Yun Lintian. She simply found a chair to sit in, waiting to see a good show.

The man might be arrogant in his bones, but he had never underestimated his opponent. Moreover, when he saw Yun Lintian at first glance, his intuition told him this person was extremely dangerous. He naturally went all out.

As Yun Lintian's voice fell, the man strode forward rapidly while his aura burst forth. When he arrived before Yun Lintian, his muscles bulged up as he sent a powerful punch toward the latter.

His movement was simple yet carried a terrifying power akin to a tsunami, overwhelming Yun Lintian in all directions.

Seeing this, the female servant thought Yun Lintian would avoid it at all costs, but soon, she saw him raise his hand up, welcoming the man's punch directly. She couldn't help but be startled.

In the outside world, everyone knew that the Long Clan's Golden Dragon bloodline could allow one's physique to reach an extreme state. That said, competing with a pure physique was simply unwise.

? The female servant sighed inwardly. It seemed she had overestimated her young miss' junior brother.

The man frowned slightly when he saw Yun Lintian's movement. He held the same thought of the female servant. Perhaps he overthought it. Yun Lintian's talent might be there, but it seemed he had underestimated his opponent greatly.

In that instant, Yun Lintian's hand moved just as it had before, with only one subtle change. This time, his palm emitted a dazzling, radiant light.

Boom!

A massive, deafening boom echoed when the man's fist and Yun Lintian's palm collided.

The seemingly towering momentum from the man burst apart and disappeared as if it were made of soap bubbles.

Immediately afterward, Yun Lintian grasped the man's fist and pulled over.

The man felt an irresistible force coming from Yun Lintian's palm. It was so powerful that he couldn't even muster any strength to resist. When he knew again, his body had already been lifted into the air.

Bang!

The tiles shattered and flew all over the place as the man was heavily smashed onto the floor.

He spurted out a mouthful of blood as his internal organs were shaking up and down.

"Young Master!" The female servant came to her sense and hurriedly arrived by the man's side.

The man waved his hand and got up from the ground. A bitter smile appeared on his face as he looked at Yun Lintian's towering figure. In the end, it was he who had underestimated the opponent.

"You are very strong." The man said sincerely. "My name is Long Dingxiang, Feiyan's older brother."

"You let me win, Young Master Long." Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said politely.

The man, Long Dingxiang, smiled and said. "Since you are Feiyan's junior brother, you can call me Brother Dingxiang."

"Brother Dingxiang." Yun Lintian said with a smile.

Just as Long Dingxiang was about to say something, he saw Long Feiyan rush into the hall.

Long Feiyan looked at the unfamiliar man briefly and asked. "Junior brother?"

Yun Lintian waved his hand and returned to his original appearance before replying. "Long time no see, Third Sister."

Long Dingxiang and the female servant were stunned by Yun Lintian's sudden change in appearance. Especially Long Dingxiang. His perception had always been sharp, but he actually failed to see through Yun Lintian's disguise. This baffled him.

As if sensing Long Dingxiang's thoughts, Yun Lintian explained. "My disguise technique is very high level. Even a Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert might not see it."

Long Dingxiang felt a little better upon hearing this. "I'm afraid this is the most powerful technique in the world."

He then turned to Shen Liqiu. "This young miss...."

Shen Liqiu waved her hand and turned back to her original beautiful appearance. "Hello, Young Master Long. My name is Shen Liqiu."

Long Dingxiang stared at her blankly. It wasn't that he had never seen any beauty before, but Shen Liqiu gave off different feelings. Perhaps it was because he liked a heroic woman and Shen Liqiu happened to be that person.

Long Feiyan smiled faintly upon seeing this scene. "Brother?"

"Eh? Oh? What did you say?" Long Dingxiang returned to his sense and hurriedly asked as he thought Long Feiyan had said something.

"Pfft." The female servant couldn't help laughing aloud.

"What's wrong?" Long Dingxiang asked in embarrassment. He now understood why everyone looked at him strangely.

Long Feiyan turned to Shen Liqiu and asked. "Miss Shen's aura is unique. May I know you are a body practitioner?"

Shen Liqiu smiled and answered. "Since you are Lintian's senior sister, you can call me by my name directly. And yes, I am a body practitioner."

Yun Lintian added. "She's a former young miss of the Shen Clan."

"The Shen Clan? I see." Long Dingxiang's eyes lit up. He naturally knew about the renowned Shen Clan, which would be a good opportunity if he could befriend her.

Shen Liqiu nodded. "Well, I already left the clan."

"Left?" Long Dingxiang was puzzled.

"Don't be rude, brother." Long Feiyan reminded him.

Long Dingxiang hurriedly said. "Sorry. I didn't mean to pry into your privacy."

"It's fine." Shen Liqiu didn't mind about it. "My father forces me to marry Lei Jun of the Divine Thunder Palace. Of course, as a concubine."

A cold glint flashed through Long Dingxiang's eyes upon hearing this. It looked like he was totally angry in her stead.

Long Feiyan shook her head secretly. Looked like her brother had utterly fallen.

"Let's get into the business." She turned to Yun Lintian. "Junior brother, you came here because...?"

Yun Lintian nodded. "I have a way to extend your grandfather's lifespan."

"What!?" Long Dingxiang and the female servant exclaimed in unison.

"Is it true?" Long Dingxiang hurriedly asked. "It's not that I'm doubting you, Little Brother Yun. You know that...."

Yun Lintian interrupted him. "I understand. In everyone's eyes, extending one's lifespan only exists in the legend. However, I am not joking about it."

"Let's go." Long Dingxiang couldn't wait any longer.

"Brother, grandpa has forbidden you from entering the courtyard. Did you forget it?" Long Feiyan suddenly said.

Long Dingxiang patted his forehead. "That's right. I forgot." He looked at her and said. "Please send him there quickly."

Long Feiyan turned to Yun Lintian and said. "Follow me."

Yun Lintian nodded and followed Long Feiyan toward the courtyard, leaving Shen Liqui behind.

Chapter 994 Long Jinwei's Recovery

In the bedroom, Long Jinwei opened his eyes after hearing the report from Long Yi.

"He possesses three divine beast bloodlines? And they all at the purest level?" An incredible expression appeared on his pale face.

"Yes, Master. Although he hid it well, the bloodline suppression from him cannot be concealed." Long Yi said solemnly. "Honestly, I have never felt this way before. It's like my life is in his hand."

"He must be the first inheritor." Long Jinwei said calmly. "This little girl should have told me earlier so I could welcome him personally."

What he didn't know was that, in fact, Long Feiyan had no idea as well. The last time she saw Yun Lintian, he only had one bloodline.

"Help me up." Long Jinwei said and struggled to get up from the bed.

Long Yi hurriedly came forward and supported him. His heart grew increasingly heavy as he touched Long Jinwei's arm. Obviously, his condition had worsened compared to yesterday.

Long Jinwei seemed to see through Long Yi's thoughts. He smiled and said. "Why are you sad?"

Long Yi's eyes turned red without saying anything.

Long Jinwei patted Long Yi's head and said gently. "Thank you for your hard work."

Long Yi trembled and forced the tears back. He took a step backward and said. "They are here."

Afterward, he vanished from the place.

Soon, Long Feiyan opened the door and led Yun Lintian into the room.

"Grandpa, this is my junior brother, Yun Lintian." She quickly said.

Yun Lintian bowed slightly and said. "Junior Yun Lintian greets Senior Long."

Long Jinwei looked at Yun Lintian carefully and said. "Divine Phoenix, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird bloodlines. If I hadn't seen it myself, I wouldn't believe they could co-exist peacefully in one body."

Long Feiyan was surprised and looked at Yun Lintian again.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian smiled faintly and offered no explanation.

"Your profound vein is very special. I have never seen anything like this before." Long Jinwei said further. This time, his eyes were filled with incredulity.

"Senior's eyes are like torches." Yun Lintian said politely.

At the same time, he was surprised in his heart. One had to know that he was using the Shadow Concealing technique to hide his profound vein, yet Long Jinwei could still see it.

As expected from a true powerhouse. His perception is even far stronger than Qing Xiaoting's. Thought Yun Lintian.

Although Long Jinwei was at the end of the rope, Yun Lintian could see his unfathomable strength clearly. In short, his strength was above Qing Xiaoting's. No wonder they were afraid of him and didn't dare to do anything to the Long Clan for all these years.

"I'm sorry for being rude." Long Jinwei retracted his gaze and said apologetically. Because of Long Yi's report, he couldn't help but subconsciously check on Yun Lintian when he first stepped into the room.

"It's nothing, Senior. I understand. I have also been rude to Senior." Yun Lintian said.

He then changed the topic. "I came here today because I have a way to extend Senior's lifespan."

Unexpectedly, not a single trace of surprise in Long Jinwei's eyes. He stared into Yun Lintian's eyes and asked. "What's your condition?"

Yun Lintian smiled. "It's best to hide Senior's condition in secret. I don't need anything much in return. Please help me protect my people in the upcoming battle."

Long Jinwei was genuinely surprised by Yun Lintian's simple request. This was no different from treating him for free.

Yun Lintian said further. "It's true that I am about to face the Star Gazing Palace, the Azure Palace, the Myriad Pill Palace, and the Wang Clan. However, I have never regarded them as my enemy. The true enemy is the Poison Valley and the force behind them."

Long Jinwei's eyes narrowed slightly. "I have heard about their recent movement. It seems they cannot wait any longer."

Yun Lintian wanted to ask about Poison Valley, but he held back in the end. It was better to treat Long Jinwei first.

Without thinking further, he took the Fruit of Immortality out and handed it to Long Feiyan. "Please take this, Senior. It can extend your lifespan for two hundred years. However, it can be taken once. The next one will do harm more than benefit."

Long Feiyan and Long Jinwei were attracted by the golden fruit filled with intense vitality. Although they had no idea what it was, they fully believed what Yun Lintian said.

Long Feiyan didn't think about it further. He quickly walked to her grandfather and carefully placed the fruit in his mouth.

Long Jinwei subconsciously opened his mouth and swallowed the fruit in one go. A warm current filled with vigorous vitality immediately flushed to every corner of his body.

In the next moment, a miraculous scene occurred. Long Jinwei's pale and withered skin was suddenly recovering at a visible rate. His sparse white hair began to grow back and returned to its original golden color.

At the same time, his internal organs, bones, and muscles quickly regained their vitality. Long Jinwei felt as though he had returned to his youth.

"Grandpa..." Long Feiyan was shocked as she stared blankly at Long Jinwei's handsome face. It was unbelievable that Long Jinwei had just transformed from an old man with a half step to the grave to a handsome young man.

Yun Lintian stepped forward and sent several vines to wrap around Long Jinwei's body. Even though the Fruit of Immortality was enough to recover Long Jinwei's dried body, some hidden injuries would take a long time to heal.

Yun Lintian didn't want to waste this chance and mobilized his power to support the fruit's effect.

Long Jinwei closed his eyes and looked into his body through an inner vision. He could see that everything inside his body had returned to its peak condition, including all the hidden injuries had also begun to recover.

Time passed by quickly. An hour later, Yun Lintian retracted his vines and stepped back, waiting for Long Jinwei to completely digest the fruit.

A moment later, Long Jinwei opened his eyes, and a golden light shone brightly on his golden pupils. His aura exploded out, causing the entire manor to tremble.

"What's going on?" Long Dingxiang, who was entertaining Shen Liqiu in the hall, couldn't help looking toward Long Jinwei's courtyard in shock.

A similar scene happened to every clan member. Especially those who were familiar with Long Jinwei's aura. They abruptly stood up and rushed toward the courtyard without thinking.

Chapter 995 The Promise

Long Jinwei looked at his own body in amazement before retracting his aura.

He raised his head to look at Yun Lintian and said sincerely. "Thank you for giving me a new lease on life."

"You don't have to be polite, Senior. This can be treated as a deal. Besides, you are Third Sister's grandfather. I am happy to help." Yun Lintian replied with a smile.

Long Jinwei took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said with a serious expression. "I can guarantee. Your friends will be safe and sound."

"Then I can be at ease." What Yun Lintian was concerned about the most were Yun Qianxue and the others. He might be confident in his strength, but it was difficult for him to protect all of them. Not to mention, the enemies he would face next were coming in all directions. If the situation wasn't right, he would escape to the Land of Beyond Heaven.

With Long Jinwei's protection, he believed none of them would dare to cross the line.

At this moment, several people had arrived outside the courtyard.

"Father." A dignified middle-aged man spoke solemnly. He was Long Clan's current patriarch and Long Feiyan's father, Long Guang.

His face was full of worries as he thought something had happened to Long Jinwei. Several people behind him were no exception. Once Long Jinwei fell, the consequence would be difficult to imagine.

"Except for Guang'er, everyone should go back first." Long Jinwei's voice resounded from within the courtyard, causing the hanging hearts of the people outside to get a little better.

Long Guang waved his hand and let everyone disperse before stepping into the courtyard.

When he entered the room, his entire body froze on the place as his eyes widened in disbelief. His blank gaze fixated on Long Jinwei, who was now younger than himself, without blinking.

"Father, you..." Long Guang swallowed hard. He felt as though he was having a hallucination right now.

"What's wrong? You can't remember me anymore?" Long Jinwei chuckled. Even though he had lived for thousands of years and his mood rarely changed, it didn't prevent him from being happy after gaining a new life.

Seeing his son's stupefied appearance, he couldn't help but tease a bit.

Long Guang returned to his sense and asked. "What's going on, father? How could you...."

As he spoke halfway, he suddenly noticed Yun Lintian's existence and remembered a recent news piece he had received.

"Are you...?" He asked in doubt.

? "Junior Yun Lintian greets Patriarch Long." Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said politely.

"So you are Yan'er's junior brother." Long Guang nodded slightly. The doubt on his face didn't fade in the slightest as he continued. "Could it be...?"

"You don't have to guess. It's Little Friend Yun who saved me." Long Jinwei interrupted him.

"I called you here because I want you to keep my condition secret. Except for everyone here, no one shall be allowed to know it." His expression became serious as he said.

As a patriarch of the clan, Long Guang was naturally intelligent. He immediately understood his father's intention. "Understood, father."

He hesitated briefly and asked. "How long do you have, father?"

"Two hundred years." Long Jinwei didn't hide it. "It's more than enough."

On the side, Yun Lintian added. "As long as Senior Long can break through to the next realm, your lifespan will increase drastically."

"The next realm...." A trace of yearning emerged in the depth of Long Jinwei's eyes. He shook his head and said. "Unless we can break the world's boundary, it's impossible for me."

"And breaking the boundary will cause a lot of problems. It could lead to another disaster." Long Guang added. As an expert at the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, he was well aware of how difficult to step into the legendary divine profound realm.

Without breaking the world's boundaries, it was impossible to make further progress.

Yun Lintian smiled and said nothing. He had already confirmed with Hongyue and Lauya that as long as he could collect the fundamental element of the Beyond Heaven Relics, everyone in the Land of Beyond Heaven could break through to the divine profound realm with no problem.

This had to thank the Skymist Pearl that constantly transformed the profound energy in the Land of Beyond Heaven into divine energy.

Long Guang suddenly bowed his head toward Yun Lintian and said solemnly. "Please accept this bow, Young Master Yun. You are the benefactor of our Long Clan. No matter what happens in the future, we will stand by your side to the end."

The information he got not long ago was naturally related to a young man who had successfully pulled the Heavenly Sword out. With his network, it was easy for him to investigate Yun Lintian's identity.

Furthermore, there was a piece of information about him circulated among the top factions. Obviously, someone had deliberately revealed it.

Therefore, Long Guang was aware that Yun Lintian had become the enemy of everyone in the world. However, he wasn't afraid of anyone. That was why he didn't hesitate to make such a solemn statement.

Yun Lintian wasn't stupid. When he heard this, he immediately understood everything. Someone was trying to kill him by borrowing others' knives.

He shook his head and said. "Thank you, Patriarch Long. However, there's no need to risk your clan for me. I don't help Senior Long because I want you to stand on my side and fight the enemy with me."

He looked into Long Guang's eyes and said further. "You might think I am too arrogant, but I am confident about dealing with them alone. I am worried that someone might cross the line and harm the people around me. Which I believe they will."

"I will send my people to the Northern Continent. As long as they dare to appear, they can forget about leaving alive. You don't have to worry about it." Long Guang made a promise.

Yun Lintian nodded. Even though there were Qingxuan, Lu Bo, and Lin Canghai guarding the Northern Continent, he wasn't at ease since Qingxuan was unreliable. What if her mood wasn't good? He couldn't afford the consequence.

He turned to Long Jinwei. "Senior, how much do you know about the Poison Valley?"

A cold glint flashed through Long Jinwei's eyes as he seemed to recall an unpleasant past. "You can ask away."

"Presumably, Senior should know their topmost leader. Am I correct?" Yun Lintian asked. After fighting with the Poison Valley for so long, he had to admit that he still had no clue about their true leader.

Long Jinwei's eyes narrowed slightly as he uttered. "His name is Yin Weizhe. His subordinates called him Great Sage. Above him, there is another master called the Abyssal Overlord. However, this person had never appeared from the beginning to the present. I believe he's currently living in the Abyssal World."

"This Yin Weizhe's strength is unparalleled. Back then, it took ten pinnacle experts to deal with him." His voice became heavy. "My father, the founder of the Long Clan, died under his hand in order to create an opportunity for everyone to finish him."

"Unfortunately, he managed to escape with a sliver of life."

Hearing this, Long Guang closed his eyes and went silent. He hadn't been born yet when the invasion occurred, but he knew how great his grandfather was. If he didn't fall at that time, perhaps there would be ten palaces in this world.

"Yin Weizhe..." Yun Lintian muttered to himself. It was the first time he had heard this name.

"Do you know his whereabouts, Senior?" He asked.

"Back then, he escaped to the Chaotic Sea Region southwest of the Endless Sea. The space in that place is unstable. Countless people entered the place and have never come back." Long Jinwei explained.

"However, judging from the Poison Valley's recent movement, my intuition told me Yin Weizhe is still alive and should have a way to command his subordinates."

He looked at Yun Lintian and said. "You're right. The true enemy is Yin Weizhe and the Poison Valley. Compared to them, the struggles between these palaces are nothing."

He sighed and continued. "I'm afraid this time, humanity might fall. There's no unity among us. It's entirely different from the past."

Yun Lintian nodded in agreement. He didn't believe Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian would unite with other factions and fight with the Poison Valley to the end. What they were waiting for should be a chance to leave this world.

"I heard you have dealt with the Northern Endless Sea Lord?" Long Guang opened his eyes and asked.

Yun Lintian replied truthfully. "He was killed by an expert. Not me."

"An expert?" Long Guang was puzzled.

"Forgive me, Patriarch Long. I cannot reveal this senior's identity." Yun Lintian replied with an apologetic smile.

"I understand." Long Guang didn't press further. "This is strange. There's no reaction from the Poison Valley after he died."

"Patriarch Long might not know this. Their true target has never been the Northern Continent in the first place. They are currently attacking the Western Continent." Yun Lintian explained.

Long Guang's expression changed slightly. "Really? Why can't I find any news?"

"I'm afraid they have already occupied the Western Continent." Yun Lintian replied.

According to Yun Meilan's report, half of the continent had already been occupied by the Poison Valley when she reached there.

Although she managed to rescue the Golden Python Clan, the Heavenly Fox Clan, and the Deep Sea Naga Clan, in the end, the losses of these clans were not low. It was said there were a few hundred left, and most of them were either elderly or young. Their core members had sacrificed themselves during the war.

The good news was Jin Yang, Jin Mingzhe, Bi Xian, Bi You, Yu Rongxi, and Yu Jiao'er were still alive, and Yun Meilan had already sent them back to the Misty Cloud Sect safely.

"If that's the case, the situation is more severe than I thought." Long Guang's face became solemn.

The Western Region was known as Houses of Thousand Beasts. With Poison Valley's means, this was akin to adding free soldiers to their troops. When the battle broke out in the future, humanity would face hundreds of thousands of beast armies. Just thinking it made Long Guang's heart turn cold.

"Therefore, please prepare for the worst scenario." Yun Lintian said in a deep voice.

He turned to Long Jinwei and asked. "Senior, do you know where the tunnel leads to the Abyssal World?"

"It's under this continent." Long Jinwei replied. "Why? Are you afraid someone is trying to do something to it?"

Yun Lintian expressed his thoughts. "As far as I know, the only way to break the world's boundary currently is unsealing the tunnel. No matter what conspiracy the Poison Valley comes up with, their ultimate goal is definitely the tunnel."

"Furthermore, the existences like Xing Tengfei, Weilan Jian, as well as other hidden experts, are definitely unwilling to stay in this lower world forever. Once their lifespans reach their limits, they will do everything to get out of this world."

He paused for a moment and said solemnly. "In my opinion, there's a high chance they might help the Poison Valley break the seal of the tunnel."

Long Jinwei was surprised. He didn't expect a young man like Yun Lintian to know a lot of things.

Long Guang seemed to see through his father's thoughts. He quickly explained through a sound transmission. "Father, this Young Master Yun has managed to pull the Heavenly Sword out recently, and there are many mysterious things about him. You can't look at his age."

Long Jinwei nodded inwardly. Previously, his death was imminent, and he didn't have the energy to investigate many things around the world. All he did was make arrangements for his clan and his precious granddaughter. Hence, it was normal for him to not know Yun Lintian's background.

The atmosphere in the room became heavy. Long Jinwei and Long Guang didn't doubt Yun Lintian's analysis. After all, their understanding of the world's situation was more profound than his. They could clearly see what was coming.

At that time, this world would fall into chaos, and the era where human reign was likely to come to an end.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian took a deep breath and said. "We are currently in a passive state. If we want to win this war, we must take the initiative."

Long Jinwei's golden pupils shone with a brilliant light. "Little Friend Yun is right. The longer we wait, the disadvantageous we become."

He turned to his son and said solemnly. "Call the Dragon Council. Tell them I have an important announcement."

Long Guang's pupils shrank slightly as he replied. "Yes, father."

Chapter 997 Dragon Council (1)

The Dragon Council was a secret force under the Long Clan. This group consisted of twelve Great Elders, each of whom had the strength at the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm.

Because of the existence of the Dragon Council, the Azure Palace and the Star Gazing Palace had always been wary of the Long Clan. Even if Long Jinwei passed away, the Long Clan would still be a thorn to them, but not as much as he was alive.

"Dragon Council?" Yun Lintian said in doubt.

Long Feiyan took the initiative to explain. "Our clan is managed by my father and clan elders on the bright side, but in fact, Dragon Council holds the most authority. Unless there's something related to the clan's life and death, they won't intervene."

"The council consists of twelve elders, and each one of them is the founding elder." Long Jinwei added. "They are my father's brothers and sisters."

Yun Lintian nodded in an understanding manner. No wonder the Azure Palace and the Star Gazing Palace were afraid of the Long Clan.

"Also, they are cursed with Dragon Curse. They will live with the rise and fall of the clan until their last day." Long Jinwei didn't hide the secret.

"Dragon Curse?" Yun Lintian had never heard such a term before.

"It means they are absolutely loyal to the clan." Long Guang added.

He hesitated briefly and said. "Young Master Yun, I know this request is too much, but can you extend their lifespans? Similar to my father, they are about to reach their limits."

Long Jinwei couldn't help glaring at Long Guang. "How could you make such a selfish request!?"

Long Guang smiled bitterly. "Father..."

"Enough!" Long Jinwei was angry. He knew how precious the fruit that Yun Lintian gave him was. He didn't even know how to repay Yun Lintian in this life. How could he dare to ask for more?

Long Guang immediately shut up.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian had no problem helping them, but he needed to confirm one thing first.

"Hongyue, do you know about this Dragon Curse? Is it true, as they said?" He asked in his mind.

"Dragon Curse is a curse on the bloodline. They must swear upon their bloodline to tie their lives to the clan's fortune. If the clan falls, they will die." Hongyue explained lazily. "It's not bad to invest in them. Though their bloodline has been diluted from the original Golden Dragon, their strength is second to none in this small world."

"Besides, dragons might be deceitful and greedy creatures. However, if you get them loyal to you, they will never change their minds until the end... But you better check them out first."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded inwardly.

He looked at Long Jinwei and said. "I can help them, but I need to see them first."

"What!? Really!?" Long Guang exclaimed in shock.

He had no idea how Yun Lintian extended Long Jinwei's lifespan, but he understood it must be very precious. By requesting that, he didn't expect Yun Lintian to agree. Who would have thought that Yun Lintian actually agreed?

Long Jinwei's expression became solemn as he said. "Little Friend Yun, you don't have to do this."

Yun Lintian shook his head. "I believe Senior and Patriarch Long have heard about the Tree of Life incident not long ago."

Long Jinwei and Long Guang nodded, indicating they had heard about it.

Yun Lintian said further. "The fruit I give you comes from the Tree of Life. It will bear more fruits as long as I am alive."

"So that's the case." Long Jinwei, who had experienced the fruit himself, immediately understood why it was so miraculous. It turned out the fruit came from the legendary Tree of Life.

Long Guang suddenly bowed deeply. "Thank you, Young Master Yun. We don't have anything to repay you except our life. Please be assured we will stand by your side until the end of the road."

"Patriarch Long's words are heavy. I don't wish anyone to sacrifice their life for me. Please do as I requested." Yun Lintian quickly helped Long Guang up.

Long Guang nodded heavily. "We will protect your friends with our life. You have my words."

Long Jinwei knew it was useless to say grateful words further. He got up and said. "Let's go. They should be ready now."

"Yes." Long Guang said and quickly led everyone to an ancient hall behind a mountain deep inside the clan territory.

This place was an ancestral land of the Long Clan, and no one was allowed to enter unless they got permission from the Dragon Council.

Normally, Long Feiyan and Long Guang had no right to enter this place, but because of Yun Lintian, Long Jinwei allowed them to follow along.

Inside the ancient hall, there were thirteen seats in total. Six on both sides and one at the center. At this moment, twelve seats below were already occupied by twelve elders.

"Did something happen to Wei'er?" The only female elder among them, who sat on the second seat, said concernedly. She was an old woman in her eighties, but her hair was still black as ink, and there were fewer wrinkles compared to the others here.

She was the second elder, Long Ying.

"Should not. Maybe something happens to the clan." An old man with a long sword on his lap said. He was the fourth elder, Long Yan.

"Stop guessing. Long Guang has already arrived." An old man with a scholarly aura said calmly. He was the third elder, Long Hu.

At this moment, Long Jinwei led everyone into the hall. When the elders saw his appearance, they stared at him blankly, as Long Guang did previously. They couldn't believe their eyes.

"This... Wei'er?" Long Ying asked in confusion. It was the first time in many years that her mood was disturbed.

Long Jinwei smiled and bowed his head. "Nephew Wei'er greets Uncles and Aunty."

"What happened to you? How could you...?" Long Hu uttered in confusion.

"I called everyone today because of this." Long Jinwei said and opened his palm toward Yun Lintian. "Let me introduce someone. This is our benefactor. His name is Yun Lintian. He is the one who saved me."

Swish—

Instantly, every gaze turned to Yun Lintian.

Chapter 998 Dragon Council (2)

The twelve elders looked at Yun Lintian curiously. With their powerful perception, they could quickly see his extraordinary and exclaim in surprise.

"Three divine beast bloodlines, and all of them are origin blood!" Long Ying's voice trembled.

"His bone age is nineteen. Where did he get all the divine beast bloodlines?" Long Yan uttered in confusion. To his knowledge, except for the Divine Phoenix Palace, the divine beast's legacy had disappeared from this world since ancient times. Where did Yun Lintian come from?

Even Long Hu, who possessed vast knowledge, couldn't come up with a proper explanation. What surprised him the most was the way three bloodlines co-existing peacefully in Yun Lintian's body. He had never heard of or seen such a phenomenon before.

"Junior Yun Lintian from the Misty Cloud Sect greets all seniors." Yun Lintian bowed his head slightly and said.

The twelve elders didn't utter a word as they were still confused about Yun Lintian's extraordinary.

At this moment, a dignified elder, who sat on the first seat below, opened his eyes. His golden pupils shone brightly with splendid golden light as he looked at Yun Lintian.

"Welcome to our Long Clan. My name is Long Shen. Presumably, you have a condition for helping our clan. Please state it." The dignified elder, Long Shen, said calmly. Unlike the other elders, he remained calm and composed after seeing Yun Lintian.

Long Jinwei took the initiative to speak. "He has already told me, Uncle Shen. He wants us to protect his friends and family."

A strange light flashed through Long Shen's eyes as he took a deep look at Yun Lintian. "Do you know how much you have done to us?... Even if you ask all of our treasures, it's not exaggerated at all."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "Treasures are good, but they are useless to me. On the contrary, no matter how many treasures I have, I cannot protect my people alone... Besides, helping Senior Long is not difficult for me."

As he finished speaking, Yun Lintian waved his hand, and twelve Fruit of Immortality immediately flew toward the twelve elders.

After getting confirmation about the Dragon Curse from Hongyue, he decided to help all of them. Their conditions were similar to Long Jinwei's; they only had one or two years left.

The elders received the fruits and looked at them curiously. They could feel the abundant vitality in them. Just by sniffing them, they could feel their lifespans extending.

"This fruit..." Long Shen's eyes narrowed slightly.

Yun Lintian explained. "It's a fruit from the Tree of Life. It can extend one's lifespan for two hundred years, but it can only be taken once in a lifetime. Moreover, it can regain one's youthful appearance."

Hearing this, Long Ying was the one who stuffed the fruit into her mouth. As a woman at her age, nothing could tempt her besides this.

As soon as she swallowed the fruit, a warm current quickly spread throughout her body, and her appearance began to improve. Her wrinkles gradually disappeared, and her skin became fairer.

The next moment, Long Ying's peerless beauty was presented in front of everyone's eyes.

? "Second Sister, you...." Long Yan was stunned for a moment when he saw her. He swore that she wasn't this beautiful when she was young.

Long Ying took out a mirror and checked her appearance in a good mood. "Haha! This old woman is back! No, I'm not an old woman anymore. This fairy is back! Hahaha!"

Everyone's face twitched upon seeing her crazy appearance. Especially Long Guang and Long Feiyan. They had never met Long Ying before and always thought she would be a serious person. Her current appearance simply broke their impression of her.

Meanwhile, Long Jinwei laughed slightly. He grew up in the care of Long Ying since he was young, and he naturally knew her true nature. Among the twelve elders, she was the wildest one. It was just that her position made her restrain herself.

Long Yan and the other elders didn't hesitate any more and quickly swallowed the fruits in one go.

One after another. The remaining elders had completely regained their youth's appearance. Except for Long Shen, the rest quickly checked their appearance before calming down.

"A grateful word cannot express our gratitude. So, I won't say it." Long Shen said calmly. "I can see your extraordinary talent and believe you will become the strongest person in this world. This time, we have taken advantage of you."

Yun Lintian smiled and said nothing. He understood what Long Shen meant and admired his straightforwardness.

Basically, if Yun Lintian rose to the pinnacle of the world, the Long Clan would gain tremendous benefits. To say they would repay his kindness was actually taking advantage without losing anything.

Yun Lintian didn't care about it, as he indeed needed support from a top faction like the Long Clan. After all, his Misty Cloud Sect was still growing and had yet to reach the time to shine. It was difficult to fight the enemy on the Azure Palace's level alone.

Long Jinwei walked to the top seat and let Yun Lintian and the other two sit on the chairs beside him.

Afterward, his temperament changed as his dignified bearing was displayed fully, entirely contrasting his previously humble appearance.

"Now, our predicament has been solved by Little Friend Yun. I want to use this chance to determine our clan's direction." Long Jinwei said calmly. "But before that, I want to announce one thing."

He swept his gaze over everyone and said. "I decided to let our clan swear loyalty to Little Friend Yun. What do you think?"

Yun Lintian, Long Guang, and Long Feiyan were shocked upon hearing this. They didn't expect Long Jinwei to go to this extent. They quickly looked at the twelve elders and waited for their decision.

Unexpectedly, the twelve elders didn't seem to have any opinion about it. They even started expressing their agreement.

"I agreed. We have indeed known Little Friend Yun for a short time, but I believe he can bring our clan to an unprecedented height." Long Ying was the first to say.

Long Yan habitually stroked his beard, but he forgot that his beard was gone now. He laughed awkwardly and said. "Me too. I agreed with Second Elder."

Soon, everyone turned to look at Long Shen and waited for his opinion.

Under everyone's gaze, Long Shen said calmly. "No doubt about it. This will be the best decision we have made."

Chapter 999 Oath Of Loyalty

"Since everyone has no objection. Let's do it." Long Jinwei said.

The next moment, Long Shen stood up. His divine aura spread out along with a faint golden light covering the entire Long Clan territory.

All the clan members felt their hearts tremble as they looked up at the golden light curtain in confusion.

Roar!

Suddenly, a virtual golden dragon projected above the ancestral land, followed by a mighty dragon's cry that shook everyone's soul.

Yun Lintian looked up with an incredible expression while asking in his mind. "What's going on, Hongyue? Didn't Linlin say their bloodline is a golden python?"

"How could you take a naughty kid's words seriously?" Hongyue sneered. "What she referred to was Long Feiyan's bloodline. Don't forget that she's the fourth generation. It's normal for her bloodline to dilute. Not to mention her mother must be an ordinary mortal without any bloodline."

"However, these twelve babies are different. They are the first inheritors. Although what they got wasn't Origin Blood from the Golden Dragon God directly, it's enough to be considered a descendant of the Golden Dragon God."

She paused for a moment and said in doubt. "What I am curious about now is where they got it from? As far as I know, no Golden Dragon God's descendant has come to this world. What's more, there's no trace of it here either."

"I see." Yun Lintian immediately understood.

At this moment, Long Jinwei beckoned Long Guang and Long Feiyan to kneel on the ground toward Yun Lintian.

Long Shen and the other eleven elders had also followed suit.

Under Long Shen's guidance, everyone began to swear solemnly. "We, Long Clan, hereby swear eternal loyalty to our master, Yun Lintian. We will live through ups and downs with our master and follow him to the end of the road, whether heaven or hell!"

Roar—

? As they finished their sentence, the golden dragon above the ancestral land let out a deafening roar, causing the sky and earth to tremble.

The curtain of light gradually grew more intense to the point the outsider couldn't see anything but a golden radiance.

At this moment, all the clan members could perceive the change in their bloodline. A golden dragon scale emerged in their hearts. It was a symbol of the Dragon Curse.

At the same time, Yun Lintian's image immediately imprinted deeply in their mind. From today onward, this man would be their master for the rest of their life.

Yun Lintian was shocked by the scene. Even though he didn't look at the change in their bodies, he could feel their loyalty toward him had surpassed the limit. From now on, they would be his faithful servants and never betray him.

He took a deep breath and said. "Please get up first... Honestly, I have never expected things to develop to this state. Everything happened too fast, making me think I am dreaming right now... Since everyone has already made a decision, I shall not disappoint everyone."

"Personally, I don't like treating anyone as a servant because I believe everyone is equal no matter who you are or what status you have. That is, everyone has one life. So, seniors don't have to call me master. Just call me by my name normally."

He swept his gaze on everyone and continued. "My request is simple. I don't want any of you to sacrifice your life for me pointlessly. Trust me, no one in this world is capable enough to take my life if I want to run. So, if anything happens in the future, try to protect yourself and your comrades first. I will definitely return."

Long Jinwei and the others didn't quite understand. They felt as though Yun Lintian had already seen what would happen in the near future, but how could it be possible?

In fact, Yun Lintian didn't have any divination or power to see the future. He merely guessed the worst scenario that could happen to him in the upcoming battle, as he believed there would be more than five factions involved. Which could possibly lead him to run away.

Therefore, he gave them a reminder first, in case they would foolishly fight the enemy to death.

"We understood." Long Jinwei and the others said in unison.

"Please take a seat." Yun Lintian opened his arm and sat back in his seat.

"Young Master Yun, you should take this seat." Long Jinwei pointed at the center seat.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "You take it, Senior. I won't be here all the time. You will resume the position as usual."

Long Jinwei took a breath and said. "Alright."

Yun Lintian looked at Long Feiyan, who revealed a rare nervous appearance, and said. "Don't be restrained, Third Sister. No matter what, you will always be my Third Sister."

Hearing this, Long Feiyan calmed down and said softly. "Understood, junior brother."

Yun Lintian smiled and turned to everyone. "Can you tell me about the clan's situation? For example, the intelligent network."

Long Guang took the initiative to answer. "We currently have four hundred and twenty-three clansmen, and fifty among them are acting as spies. However, all of them are concentrating on the Central Continent."

"If Young Master Yun wants to see them, I can call them back anytime."

Yun Lintian nodded slightly. "You can call them back, and I will send someone to meet them."

Long Guang asked curiously. "You mean..."

Yun Lintian didn't hide it. "I have my own intelligent team... Have you seen the Heavenly Cloud restaurants that have appeared recently?"

Long Guang immediately understood. "I heard about it. It said these restaurants have a powerful background... They are yours?"

Yun Lintian smiled. "Yes. Except for the Western Continent, they are operating on every continent."

Long Guang and the others were surprised to hear this. One had to know their clan had accumulated power for thousands of years. Still, they couldn't cover every continent as Yun Lintian did. What kind of background he had?

On the side, Long Jinwei suddenly remembered Yun Lintian's words about his sect. A certain figure emerged in his mind, and the way he looked at Yun Lintian changed completely...

Chapter 1000 Three Forbidden Regions

Yun Lintian said further. "Our opponent is the Poison Valley, and I don't think I need to explain anything about them. I believe seniors know them better than me."

"To tell seniors the truth, I can't find anything much about them. However, looking at their recent movements, there must be something they are relying on. For example, their leaders have recovered from the injuries, or their conspiracy has already been in place, waiting to trigger it."

"Yin Weizhe..." A cold glint flashed through Long Shen's eyes when he thought of the Poison Valley. He didn't forget how his brother died in order to allow everyone to launch a killing move on Yin Weizhe. Unfortunately, the enemy managed to escape in the end, which made his brother sacrifice in vain.

"His injury back then wasn't light. Even if he did nothing and focused on recovering in these four thousand years, I don't think he can recover fully this fast." Long Hu said with a frown. "Unless he found a peerless treasure in the Chaotic Sea Region. Which is likely to be the case."

The higher the realm one reached, the more resources one needed for recovery. This was the reason Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts rarely fought each other. They were afraid of getting serious injuries. After all, not everyone possessed a heaven-defying power like Yun Lintian's Tree of Life.

p "Who would have thought he managed to survive in the Chaotic Sea Region with that severe injury? His luck is surely against the sky." Long Yan's brows knitted together, and there was a trace of hatred in his eyes.

"Seniors, how long has this Chaotic Sea Region existed?" Yun Lintian asked curiously.

Long Hu shook his head. "There's no proper record, but it certainly exists since the ancient era. After all, it is one of the three forbidden regions in this world. It's normal that there's no record of it."

"Three forbidden regions?" Yun Lintian repeated in doubt.

Long Hu explained. "They are the places where no one has ever unraveled its mysteries since the ancient era. Not a single clue could be found. The Chaotic Sea Region ranks first in terms of danger. The second place is the Heavenly Cloud Mountain Range on the northern of the Central Continent. The last one is Seven Swords Tomb on the Eastern Continent."

"Any idea, Hongyue?" Yun Lintian asked in his mind.

"Do you think I am an omnipotent sage that knows everything?" Hongyue rolled her eyes. "However, I can guess about them."

"Oh? Let's hear out." Yun Lintian said.

"The Chaotic Sea Region is simple. Do you know what the grey jewel on the Beyond Heaven King's Crown represents?" Hongyue asked.

Yun Lintian immediately realized something. "You mean...?"

"Yes. This region should be born from the Beyond Heaven Relic related to the spatial element, The Space Wheel." Hongyue said calmly.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. "From Tian Zuo's record, there's no coordination about The Space Wheel. It doesn't make sense since the Chaotic Sea Region existed before the other relics."

"Among the Beyond Heaven Relics, The Space Wheel is the most powerful and difficult to control. Do you know why?" Hongyue didn't wait for Yun Lintian to reply and continued. "Because it does control not only the spatial element but also time."

Yun Lintian was shocked to the core upon hearing this. Even though his knowledge regarded the element was shallow, it didn't mean he didn't understand how powerful the ability to control time was.

His mind turned quickly as he said. "You mean it has traveled through time and space and arrived here several years in the past before the other relics?"

"Yes," Hongyue replied. "Looking at it, it seems to exhaust all of its power to arrive here. Otherwise, this world would have been shattered into pieces a long time ago."

Yun Lintian couldn't help saying. "If it was that dangerous, why would he send it to this world?"

"Who knows?" Hongyue shrugged. "We only followed her arrangement."

"Her? You mean that mysterious woman?" Yun Lintian picked up the word. "When are you going to tell me about her?"

"Wait until you step into the Divine Realm. I will tell you everything." Hongyue replied.

Yun Lintian was annoyed about this, but he couldn't do anything.

Seeing Yun Lintian silent with a frown between his brows, Long Jinwei, and the others didn't interrupt him. They were waiting for his decision.

Yun Lintian put the matter aside and returned to the main topic. "Does anyone have an idea on how to deal with the Poison Valley?"

Long Guang was the first one to express his opinion. "Since they have occupied the Western Continent, it's useless for us to go there. We should focus on his next target. I am quite sure that they won't attack the Central Continent. Their target should be either the Northern Continent or the Southern Continent."

Long Jinwei shook his head. "Confronting their front-line army is not going to solve the problem. We should send people to check their hideouts in the Endless Sea instead. We couldn't find them in the past, but it's different now. They have mobilized a lot of manpower recently. No matter how secretive they are, there must be a trace left behind."

"Wei'er is right." Long Ying nodded in agreement. "If we could destroy some of their hideouts, it could definitely disrupt their advancement. Furthermore, what we lack right now is information. We have no idea how much strength they have accumulated throughout the years."

In the past, the Long Clan didn't pay much attention to the Poison Valley as they were busy making arrangements for the clan's survival. Now, the situation has changed. They did not need to spend so much energy on the arrangement further. At least for another two hundred years.

"Leave this matter to me, Young Master Yun." Long Hu said.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "I will let my Cloud Shadow team cooperate with Senior."

He paused briefly and said further. "However, we shouldn't ignore their front-line force. I have a good relationship with Divine Phoenix Palace. We can send our people to station over there. The same goes for the Northern Continent."

"Moreover, I will mobilize some of the Heavenly Sword Palace's people to assist our people. We should also establish a grand transportation formation between this place, the Northern and Southern Continents."